Holt

Revival Songs

Holt

H 829.Kyp
100

Revival Songs

Containing the Cream of

The Popular Gospel Songs and Standard Church Hymns in Use Today

Also a Goodly Number of the Choicest New Songs by the World's Best Song Writers

For

Evangelistic Services and All Church Worship

Edited and Compiled

By

ROBERT H. COLEMAN

PRICES

$15.00 per 100, $7.50 for 50, Carriage Extra
$2.25 per dozen, 25 cents per copy, postpaid
MANILA BINDING ONLY—ROUND AND SHAPED NOTES

Published by

ROBERT H. COLEMAN
DALLAS, TEXAS

Copyright 1929, by ROBERT H. COLEMAN, Dallas, Texas

Revival Songs.

1 My Prayer.

B. B. McK.

COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

B. B. McKinney.

1. Take me, oh Lord, I now can see Thy precious will is best for me;
2. Mend me, oh Lord, with all my pride Let sel-fish plans be cru - ci - fied;
3. Make me, oh Lord, com-plete-ly Thine, Fill Thou my life with pow'r di - vine;

Just as I am, tho' weak and small, I yield my life, my all.
Oh, mend and purge this heart of mine, Give me a heart like Thine.
Own me, and use me, Lord, I pray, Thro'-out life's lit - tle day.

CHORUS.

Just as I am, oh take me, Bend me, oh Lord, or break me,

Mould me, oh Lord, and make me Af - ter Thy will di - vine.

'Neath The Old Olive Trees.

B. B. McK.

COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED

B. B. McKinney.

Duet. Slowly.

1. 'Neath the stars of the night, Walked the Savior of light, In the gar-den of
2. All the sin of the world On the Sav - ior was hurled, As He knelt in the
3. May my song ev - er be Of the love proffered me, By my Lord all a -

dew - lad-ened breeze; Where no light could be found, Je - sus knelt on the ground,
gar - den a - bove; Hear His soul-burdened plea, Let this cup pass from me,
lone on His knees: Praise His won-der-ful name, He who bore all my blame,

CHORUS.

There He prayed 'neath the old ol-ive trees.
"Nev'rtheless, not my will, Thine be done." Neath the old ol-ive trees, 'Neath the
As He knelt 'neath the old ol - ive trees.'

old ol-ive trees, Went the Sav-ior a-lone on His knees, "Not my will, Thine be

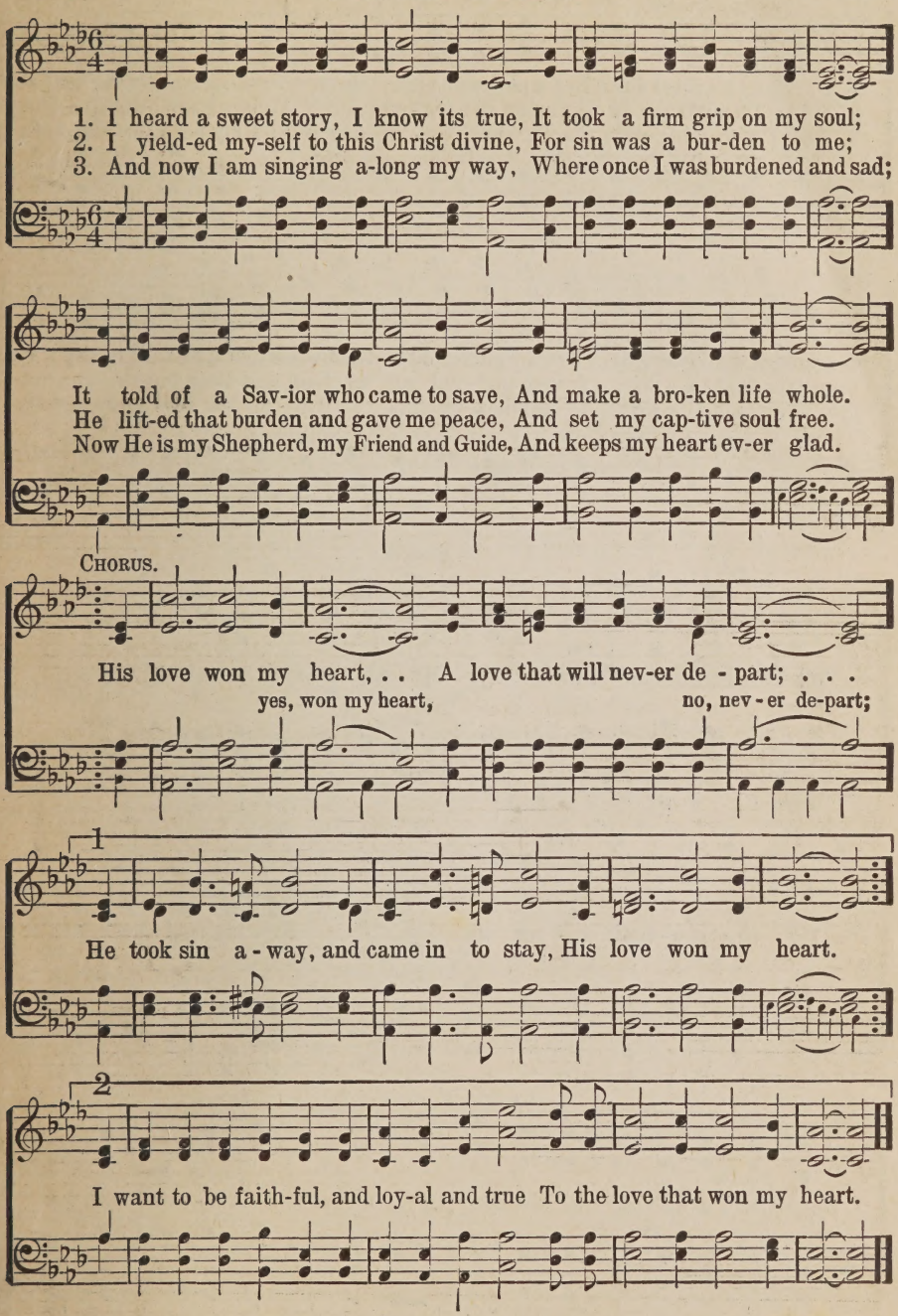
done," cried the Father's own Son, As He knelt 'neath the old ol - ive trees.

His Love Won My Heart.

J. P. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

J. P. Scholfield.



My Cup Runneth Over.

COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

J. P. S. J. P. Scholfield.

1. I had traveled down live's pathway many days,—Seeking something fear and
2. When I heard that Je - sus came to res - cue me, And had pow'r to still the
3. Now I'm walking with the Sav-ior ev - 'ry day— And my path is set with

conscience would destroy: Then I anchored to the Savior and He changed my ways;
waves that did an - noy; I com-mit - ted all to Him and He gave vic - to - ry;
jew - els, not al - loy; I am hap-py as I trav - el on this upward way;

CHORUS.

My cup run-neth o - ver with joy. My cup run-neth o - ver with joy, glad joy,

My cup run - neth o - ver with joy; Now my soul de-lights to glad joy;

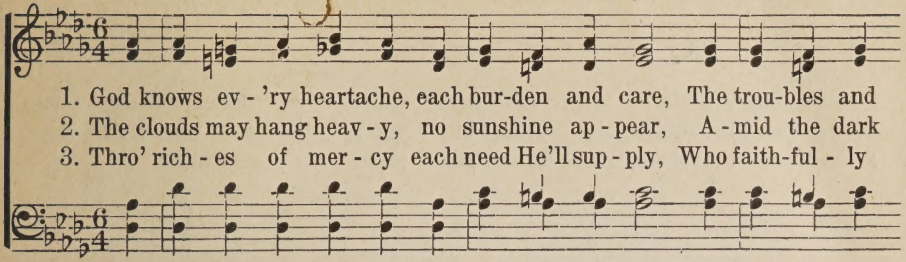
sing—for I'm walking with the King; My cup run - neth o - ver with joy.

Don't Worry, But Pray.

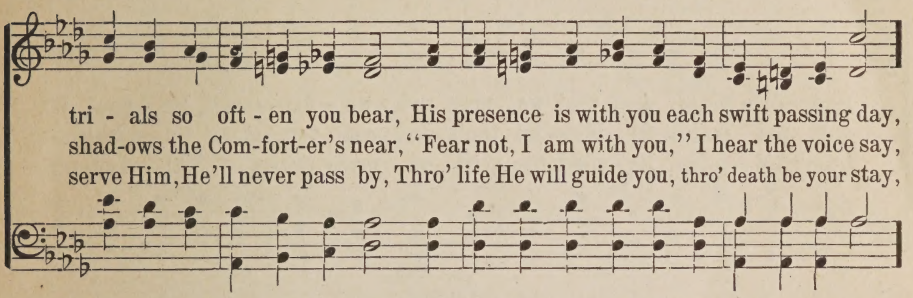
Lizzie DeArmond.

COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED

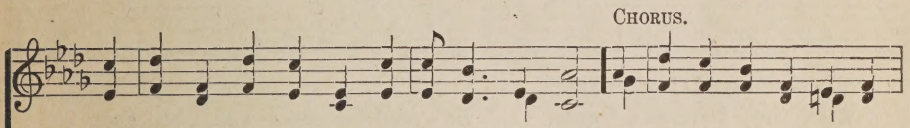
B. D. Ackley.



1. God knows ev - 'ry heartache, each bur-den and care, The trou-bles and
2. The clouds may hang heav - y, no sunshine ap - pear, A - mid the dark
3. Thro' rich - es of mer - cy each need He'll sup - ply, Who faith-ful - ly

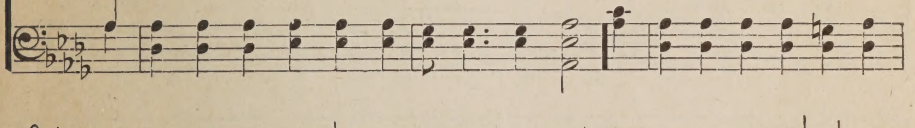


tri - als so oft - en you bear, His presence is with you each swift passing day,
shad-ows the Com-fort-er's near, "Fear not, I am with you," I hear the voice say,
serve Him, He'll never pass by, Thro' life He will guide you, thro' death be your stay,

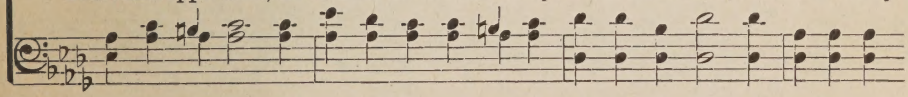


CHORUS.

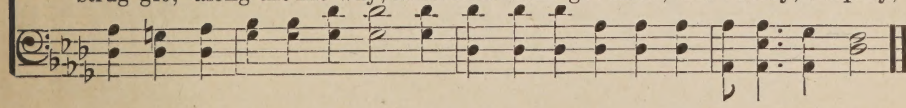
Then trust in His goodness, don't worry, but pray. Just pray when you're weary at



heart and oppressed, Look unto the Savior and you will be blessed, He knows ev'ry



strug-gle, along the life-way, Then trust in His goodness, don't worry, but pray,



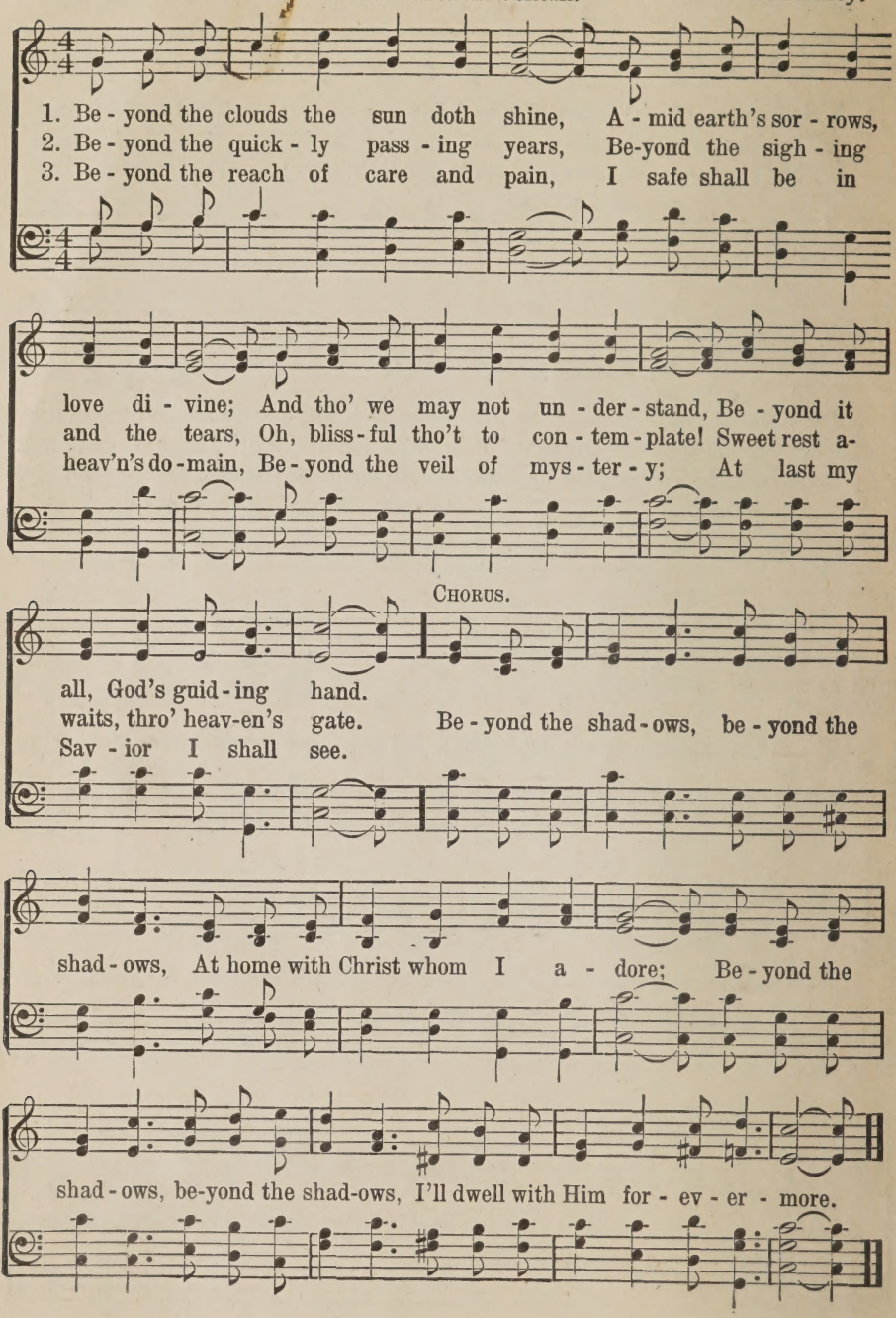
WILSON
NcU

Beyond the Shadows.

Gipsy Simon Smith.

COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

B. B. McKinney.

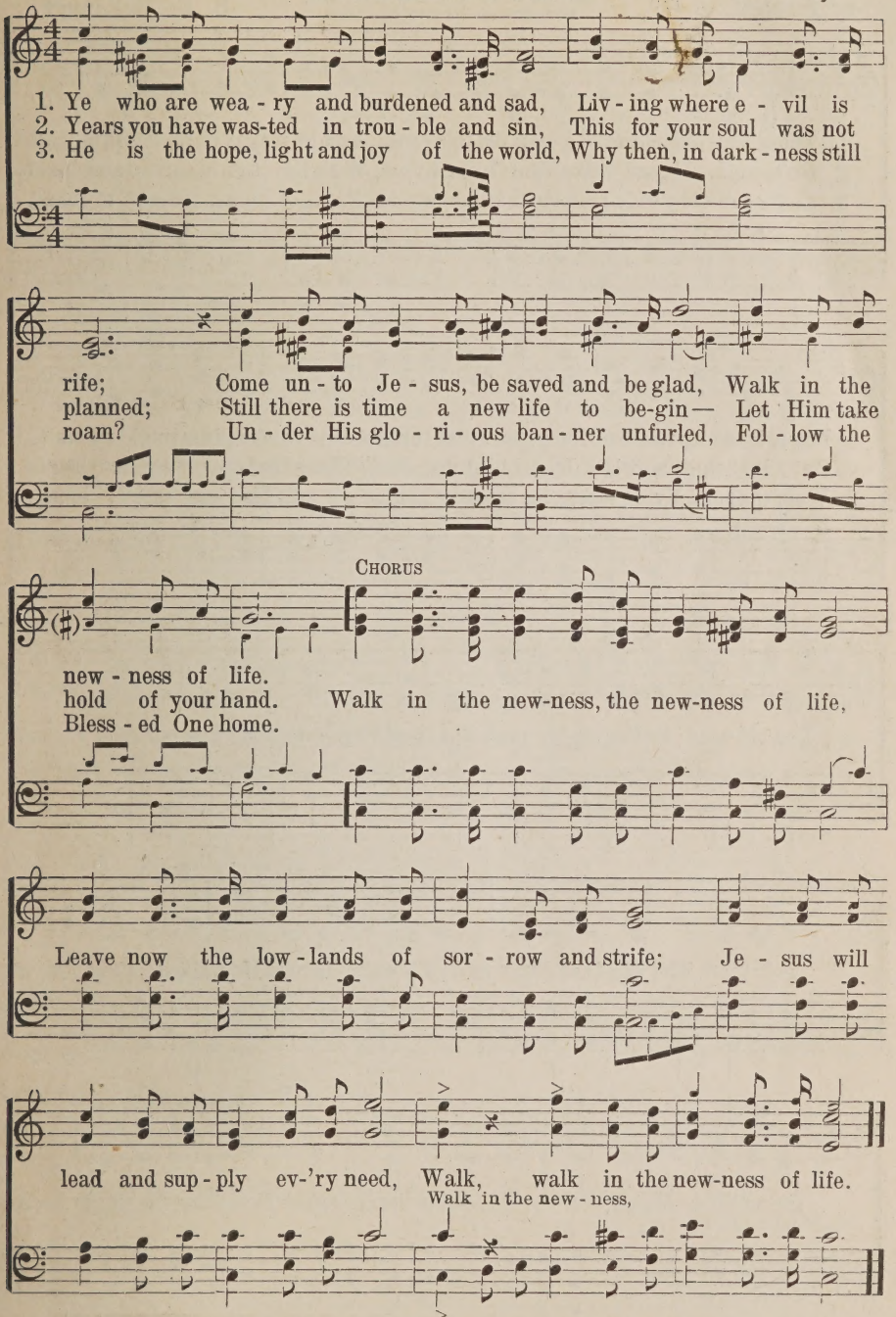


7 Walk In The Newness Of Life.

James Rowe.

COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

B. D. Ackley.

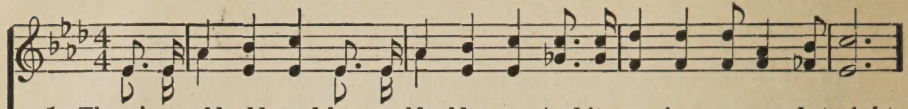


The Old Road.

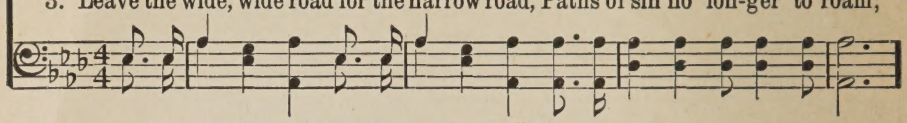
B. B. McK.

COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

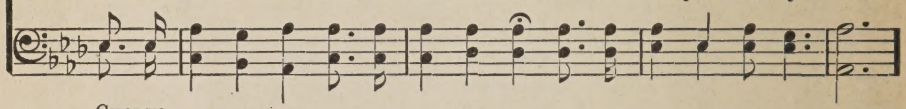
B. B. McKinney.



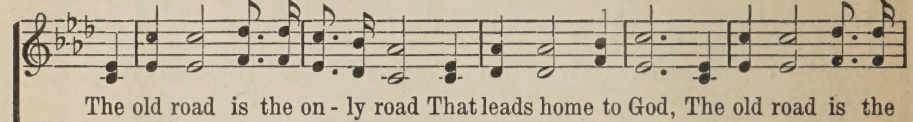
1. There's an old, old road by an old, old cross, And its way is narrow and straight;
2. On the old, old road walked the Christ divine, With His cross of sorrow and shame;
3. Leave the wide, wide road for the narrow road, Paths of sin no lon-ger to roam;



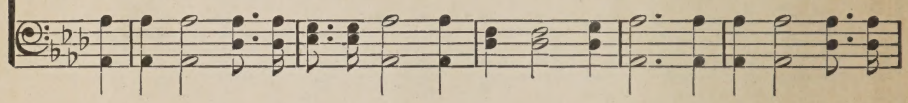
But it leads up home to the great white throne, Where the saints in glo-ry wait.
On its beams so wide Je-sus bled and died, There He bore the sinner's blame.
Walk the road divine where the cross doth shine, It will lead you safe-ly home.



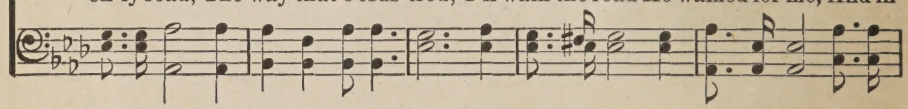
CHORUS.



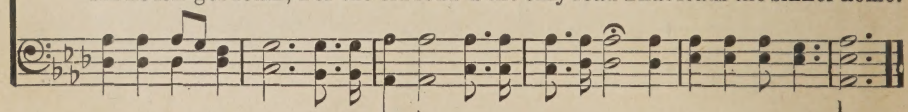
The old road is the on - ly road That leads home to God, The old road is the



on-ly road, The way that Jesus trod; I'll walk the road He walked for me, And in



sin no lon-ger roam, For the old road is the only road That leads the sinner home.



Only a Little Way Home.

A. H. A.

COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

A. H. Ackley.

1. O why do you wan - der in sor - row, When Je - sus in-
2. Tho' you are a poor wretch-ed out - cast, For - sa - ken wher-
3. The door of for - give - ness is o - pen, The light of love

vites you to come? His grace will im - part boundless joy to your heart,
ev - er you roam, God nev - er de-spairs, He is one who still cares,
shines thro' the gloam, Close, close to your side is the won - der-ful Guide,

CHORUS

And it's on - ly a lit - tle way home. It is on - ly a lit - tle way,

Tho' you have gone a-stray, On - ly a lit-tle way home;.... It is on - ly a way home;

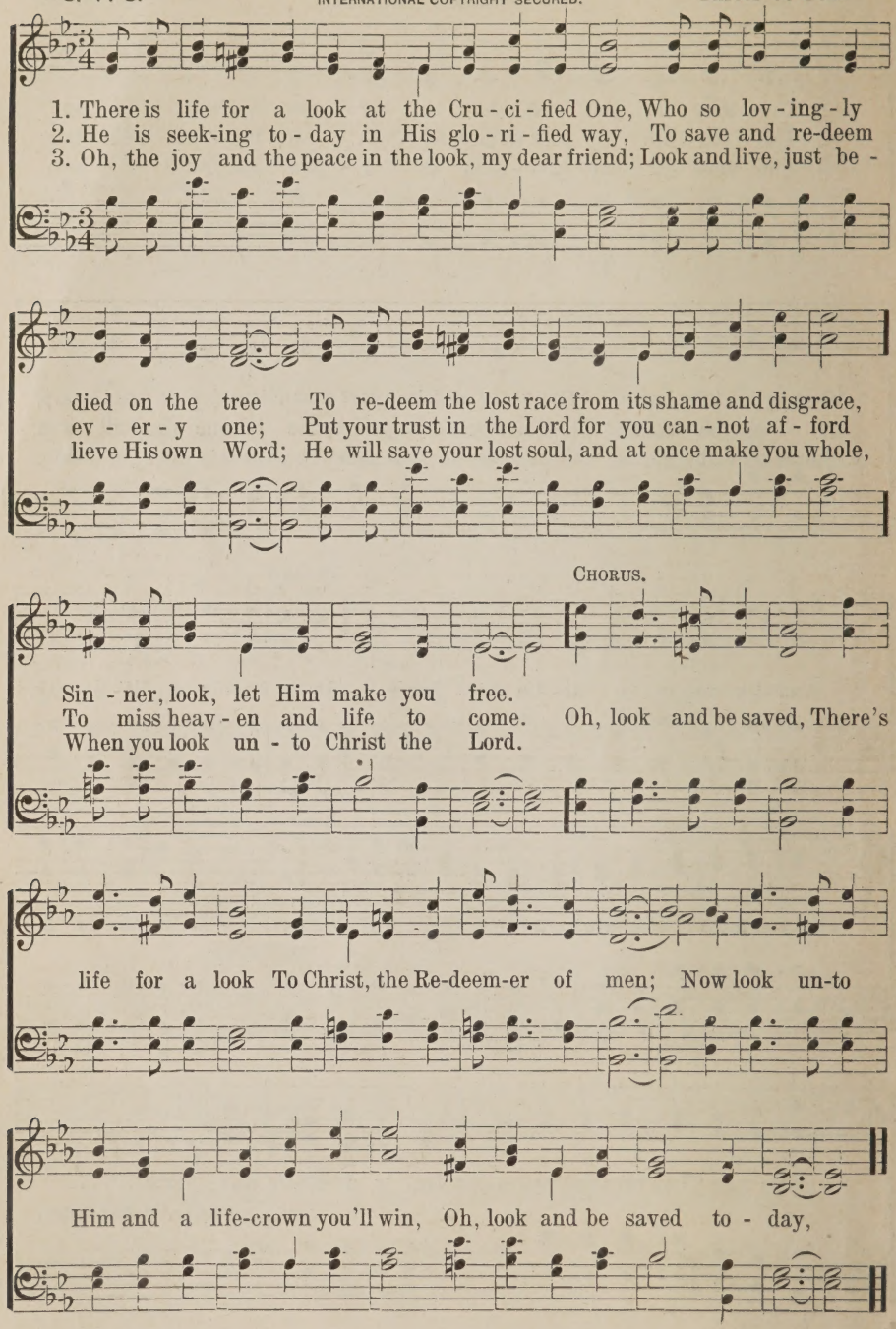
lit-tle way, Then take the step to-day, On - ly a lit-tle way home..... lit - tle way home.

There Is Life For a Look.

C. V. C.

COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Custer V. Cox.

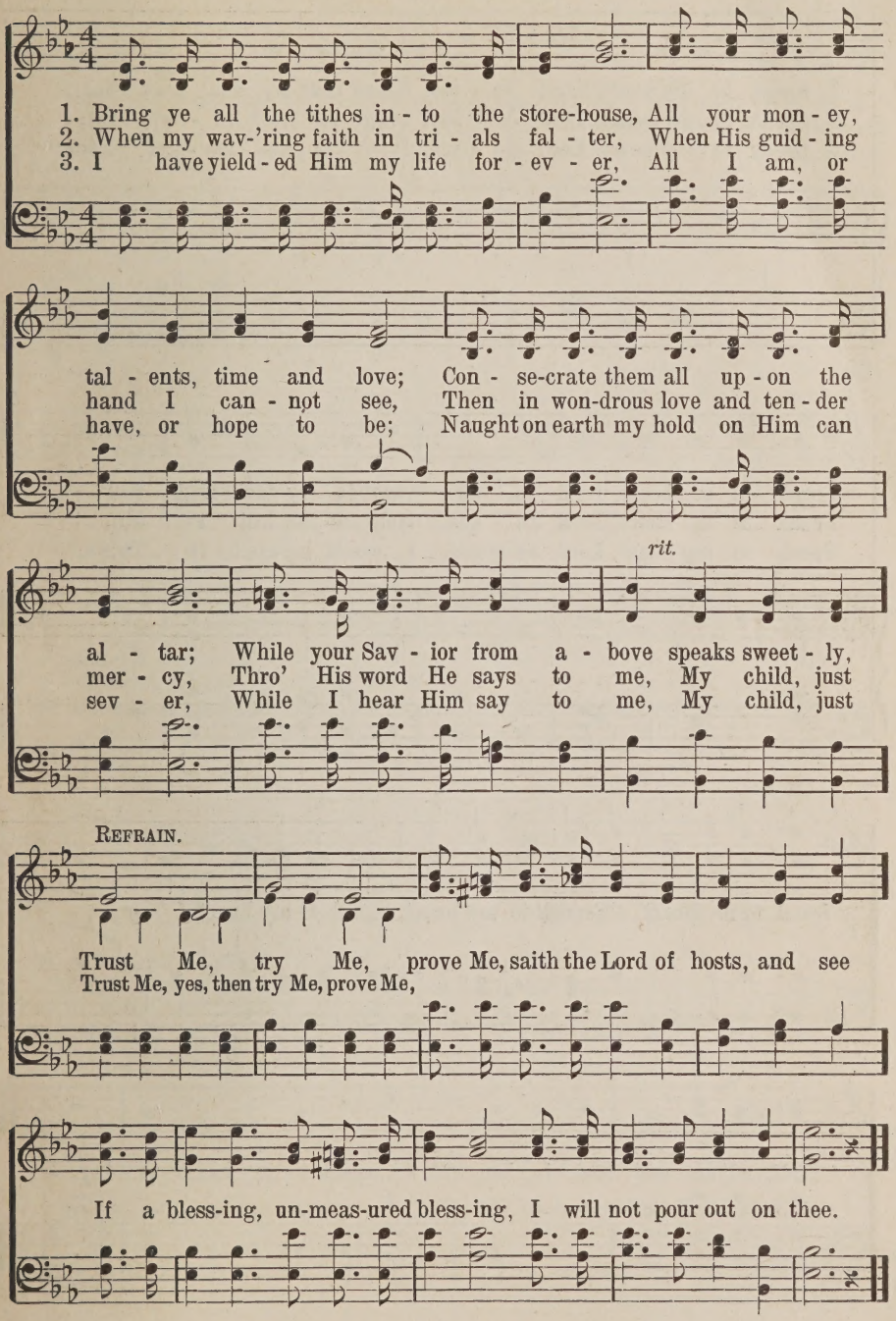


11 Trust, Try and Prove Me.

L. S. L.

COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER.

Lida Shivers Leech.

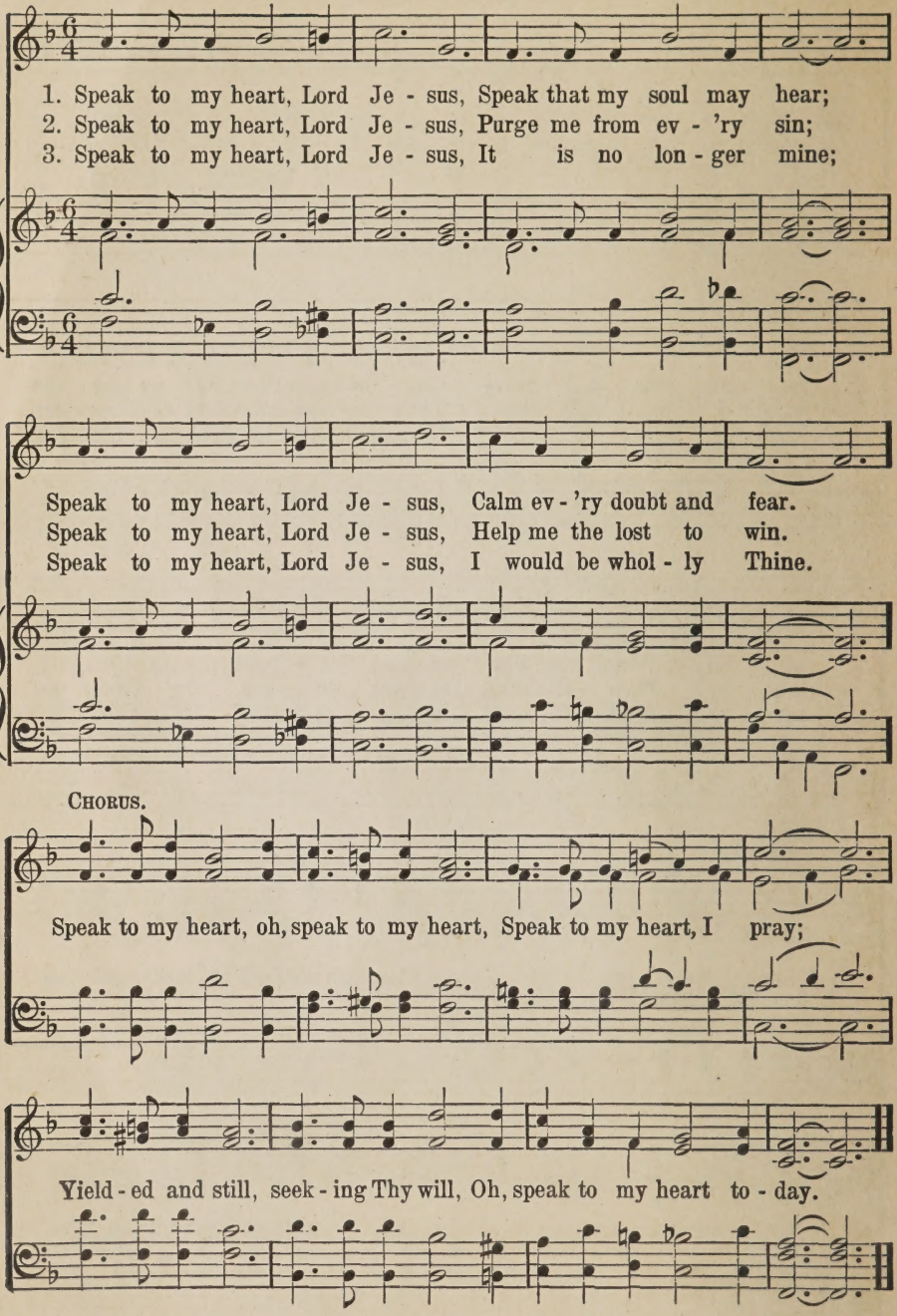


Speak To My Heart.

Gene Routh.

COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

B. B. McKinney.

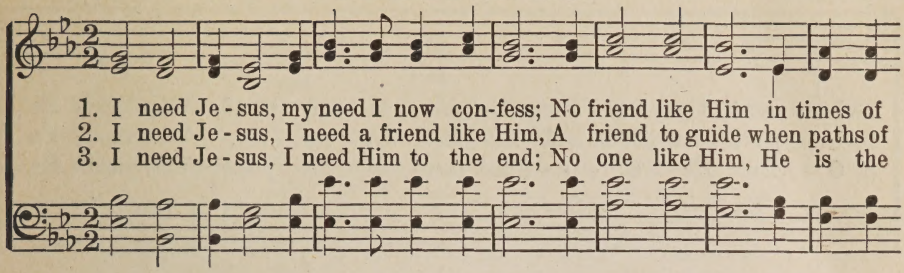


I Need Jesus.

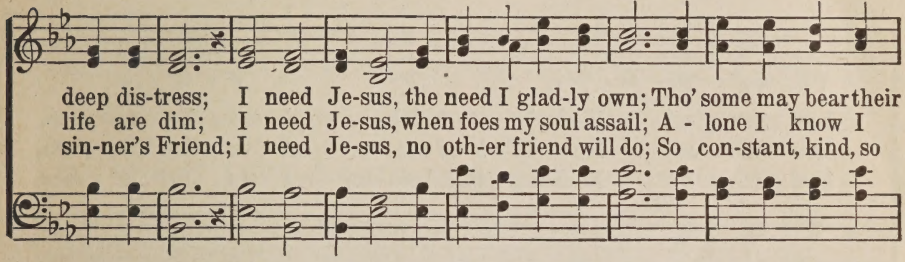
George O. Webster.

COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

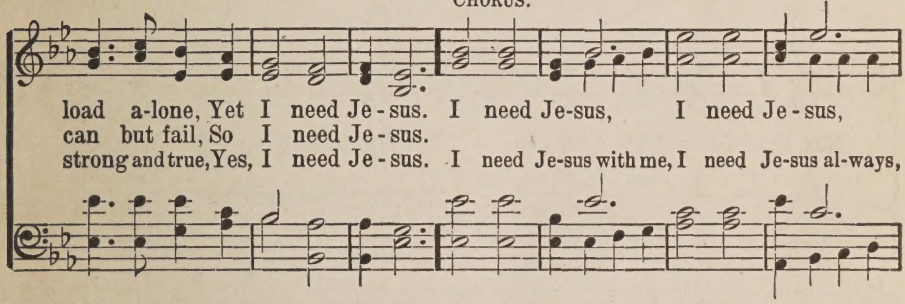


1. I need Je - sus, my need I now con-fess; No friend like Him in times of
2. I need Je - sus, I need a friend like Him, A friend to guide when paths of
3. I need Je - sus, I need Him to the end; No one like Him, He is the

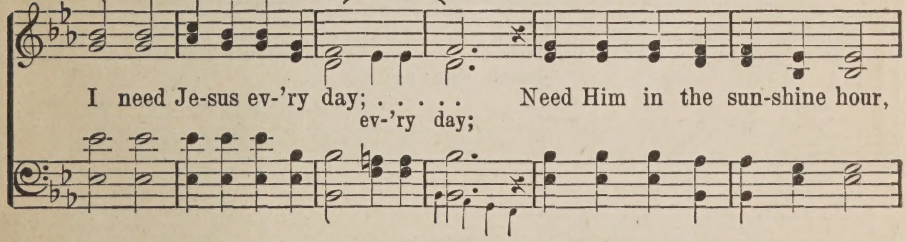


deep dis-tress; I need Je-sus, the need I glad-ly own; Tho' some may bear their
life are dim; I need Je-sus, when foes my soul assail; A - lone I know I
sin-ner's Friend; I need Je-sus, no oth-er friend will do; So con-stant, kind, so

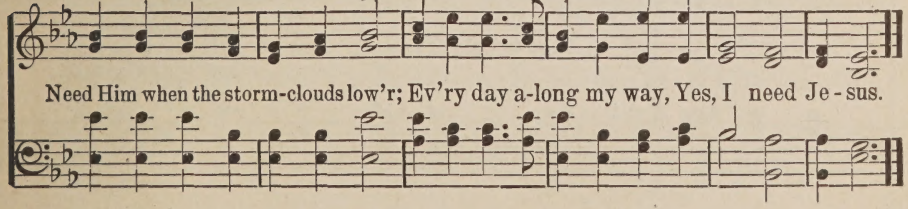
CHORUS.



load a-lone, Yet I need Je - sus. I need Je-sus, I need Je - sus,
can but fail, So I need Je - sus.
strong and true, Yes, I need Je - sus. I need Je-sus with me, I need Je-sus al-ways,



I need Je-sus ev-'ry day; . . . . . Need Him in the sun-shine hour,
ev-'ry day;

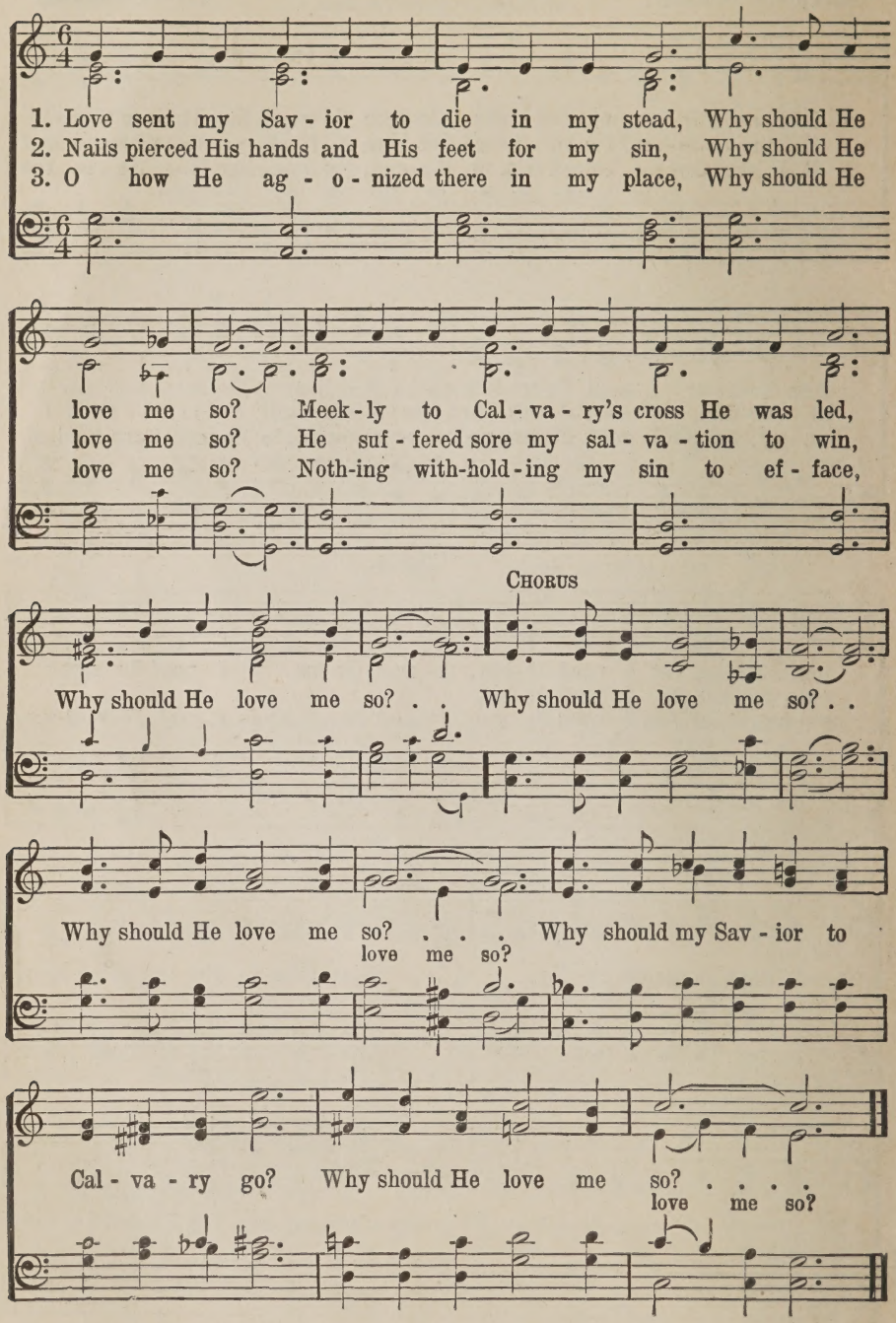


Need Him when the storm-clouds low'r; Ev'ry day a-long my way, Yes, I need Je - sus.

Why Should He Love Me So?

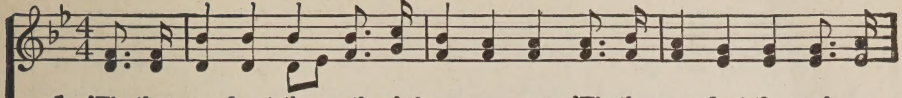
COPYRIGHT, 1925, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

R. H. Robert Harkness.

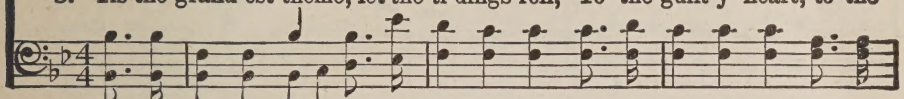


15 He is Able to Deliver Thee.

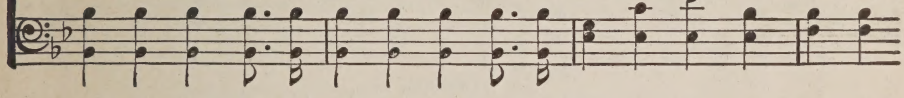
W. A. O. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY MRS. W. A. OGDEN. RENEWAL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER. W. A. Ogden.



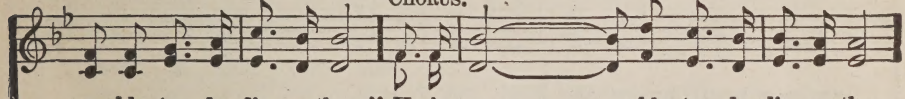
1. 'Tis the grand-est theme thro' the a-ges rung; 'Tis the grandest theme for a
2. 'Tis the grand-est theme in the earth or main; 'Tis the grandest theme for a
3. 'Tis the grand-est theme, let the ti-dings roll, To the guilt-y heart, to the



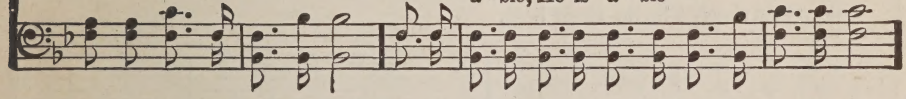
mor-tal tongue; 'Tis the grandest theme that the world e'er sung, "Our God is
mor-tal strain; 'Tis the grandest theme, tell the world a-gain, "Our God is
sin-ful soul; Look to God in faith, He will make thee whole, "Our God is



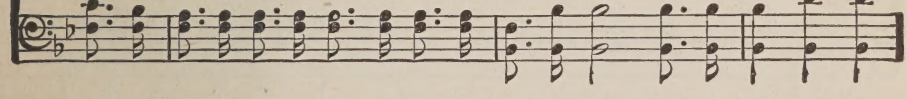
CHORUS.



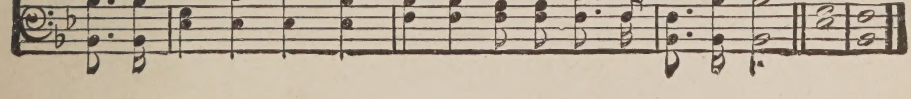
a-ble to de-liv-er thee." He is a - - - ble to de-liv-er thee,
a-ble, He is a-ble



He is a - - - - ble to de-liv-er thee; Tho' by sin op-prest,
a-ble, He is a-ble



Go to Him for rest; "Our God is a-ble to de-liv-er thee." A-MEN.

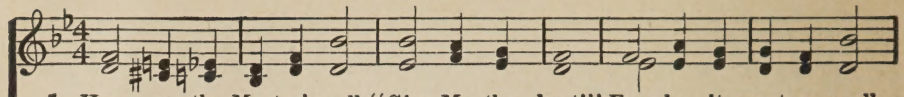


Our Best.

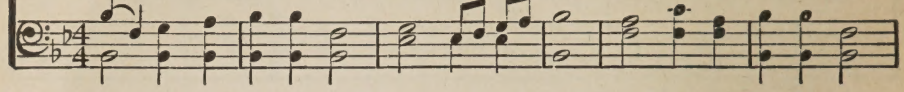
S. C. Kirk.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

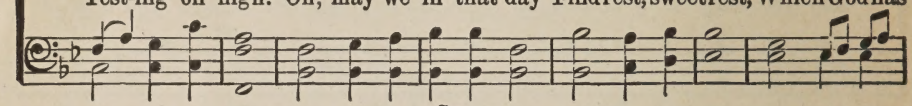
Grant Colfax Tullar.



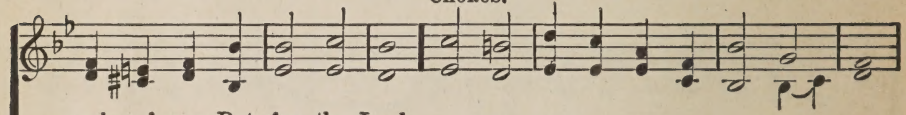
1. Hear ye the Master's call, "Give Me thy best!" For, be it great or small,
2. Wait not for men to laud, Heed not their slight; Winning the smile of God
3. Night soon comes on a-pace, Day has-tens by; Workman and work must face



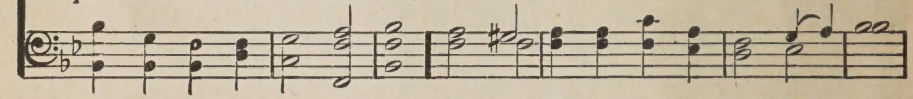
That is His test. Do then the best you can, Not for re-ward, Not for the
Brings its de-light! Aid-ing the good and true Ne'er goes unblest, All that we
Test-ing on high. Oh, may we in that day Find rest, sweet rest, Which God has



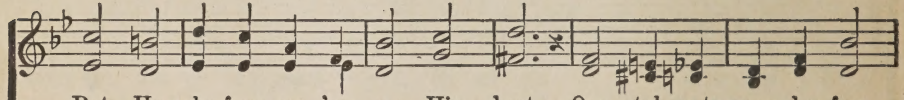
CHORUS.



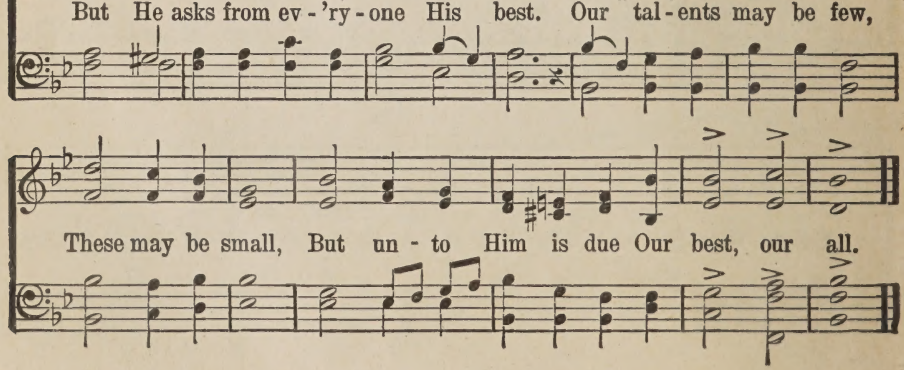
praise of man, But for the Lord.
think or do, Be it the best. Ev - 'ry work for Je - sus will be blest,
promised those Who do their best.



But He asks from ev - 'ry - one His best. Our tal - ents may be few,



These may be small, But un - to Him is due Our best, our all.



In the Garden.

C. A. M.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY HALL-MACK CO.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

C. Austin Miles.

Slowly.

1. I come to the gar-den a - lone, While the dew is still on the
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet, the birds hush their
3. I'd stay in the gar-den with Him, Tho' the night a-round me be

ros - es; And the voice I hear, Fall-ing on my ear, The
sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy, That He gave to me, With-
fall - ing, But He bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe, His

CHORUS.

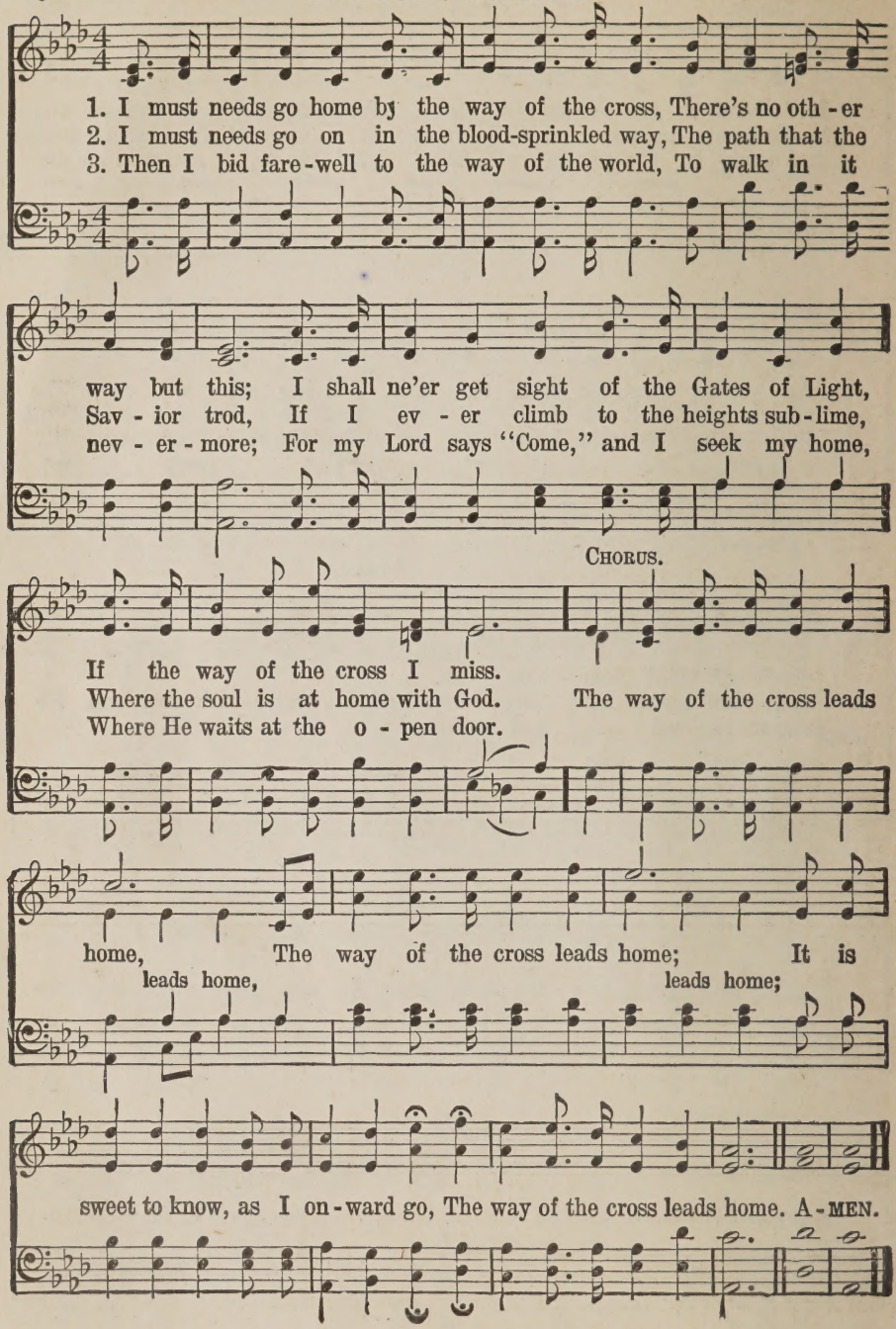
Son of God dis - clos - es.
in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He
voice to me is call - ing.

talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the

joy we share, as we tar - ry there, None oth-er has ev - er known.

18 The Way of the Cross Leads Home.

Jessie Brown Pounds. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL. Chas. H. Gabriel.



His Promise To Me.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. Henry P. Morton.

1. Dark-ness may o'er-take me and my song for - sake me, But a - lone I
2. Should mis-for-tune meet me, friends may fail to greet me, But if true to
3. How the tho't en-thralls me, that what-e'er be - falls me One will al-ways

nev - er shall be; For the Friend be - side me prom-ised He would guide me
Je - sus I stay He will still up - hold me, let His love en - fold me
love me the same; Not a tri - al ev - er caus-es Him to sev - er

CHORUS.

And will keep His prom-ise to me.
Ev - 'ry drear-y mile of the way. He will keep His prom-ise to
From the ones who hon-or His name. His

me, All the way with me He will go; He has nev - er
prom-ise to me, He will go;

bro-ken an - y prom-ise spo-ken; He will keep His prom-ise, I know. A-MEN.

Whisper a Prayer.

S. L.

COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Scott Lawrence.

Rather slowly.

1. Whis-per a prayer in the morn - ing, Just at the break of the day;
2. Whis-per a prayer at the noon - time, Pause in the midst of the throng,
3. Whis-per a prayer at the twi - light, Aft - er the day's work is done,

Why fear the fight, In your bat - tle for right, When you know He will lead all the way?
Look un - to Him, Who can con - quer all sin; In thy weak-ness, in Him thou art strong. Whis-per a prayer, Just whis-per a prayer,
No oth - er friend Will prove true to the end, Like Christ Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied One.

CHORUS.

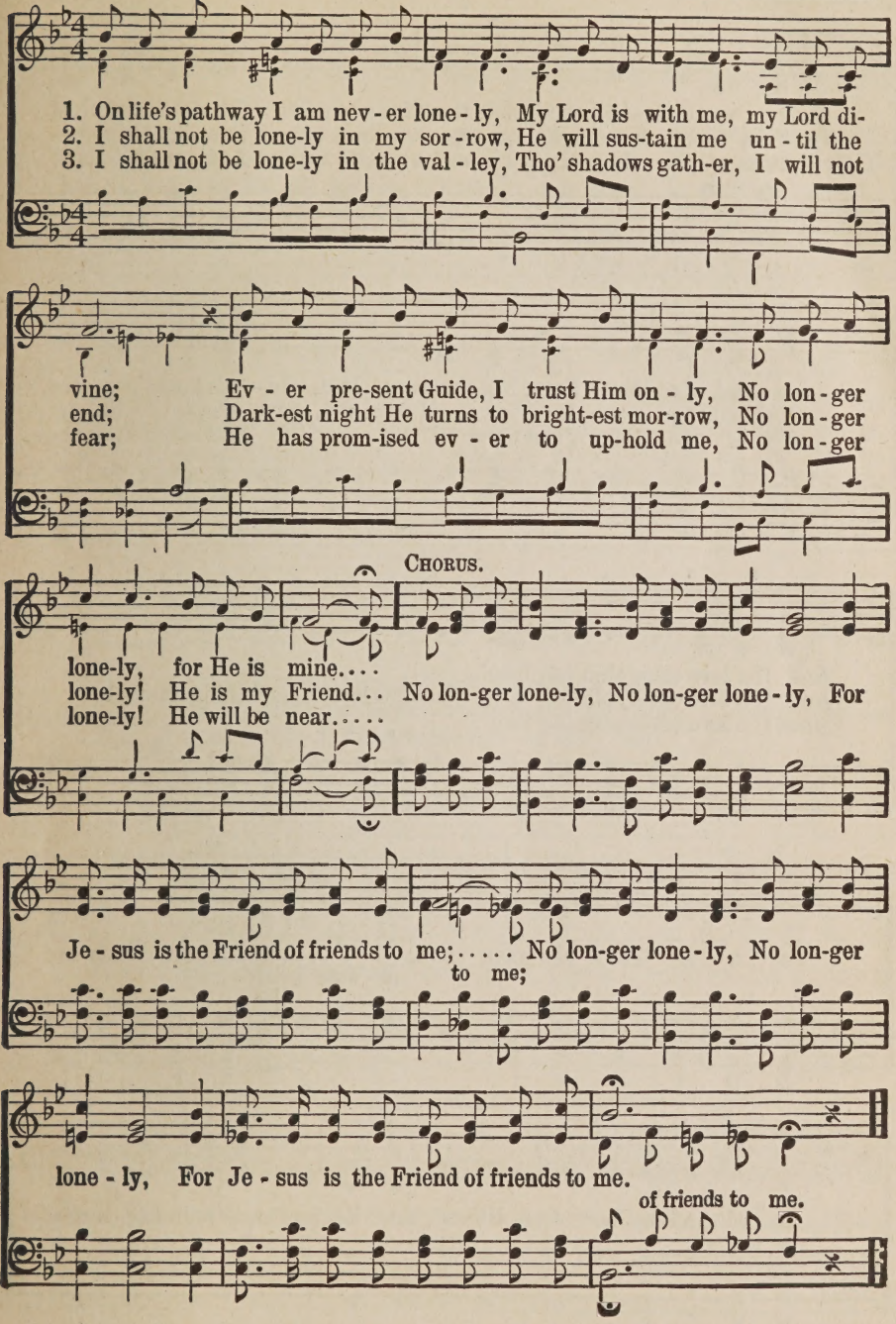
E - ven a whis-per He'll hear o - ver there; Vic - t'ry is thine, In His love so sub - lime, When to Je - sus you whis - per a prayer.

rit.

21 No Longer Lonely.

Copyright, 1920, by Robert Harkness. International Copyright Secured.
Owned by Robert H. Coleman.

R. H. Robert Harkness.

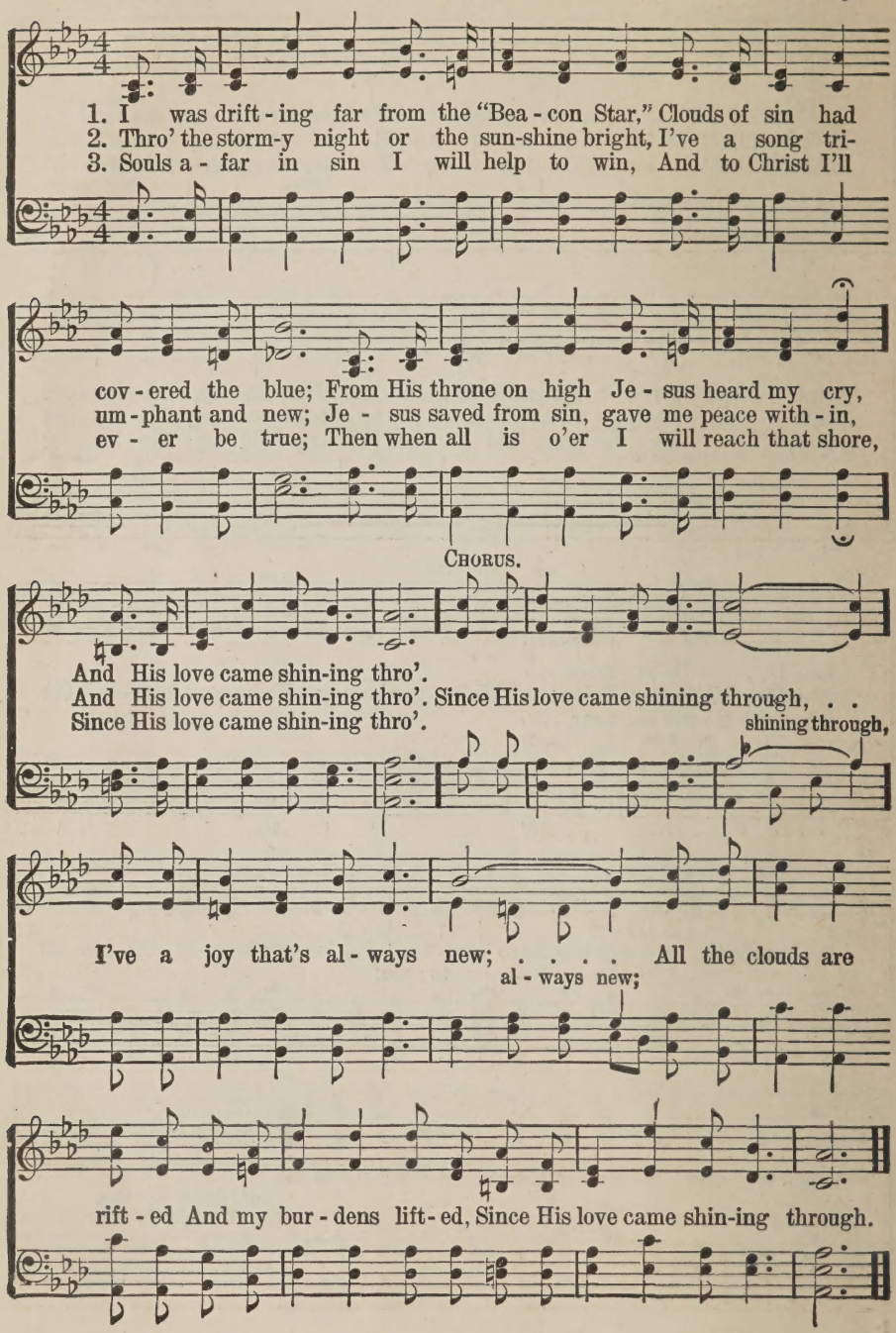


22 Since His Love Came Shining Through.

Gene Routh.

COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY B. B. MCKINNEY.
OWNED BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

B. B. McKinney.



My Desire.

COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

J. P. S. J. P. Scholfield.

Spirited.

1. I want my life to glo - ri - fy my Lord and King; I want to please and
2. Oh, that my life might mag-ni-fy the Sav - ior's pow'r; Oh, that my deeds might
3. I want my life to tes - ti - fy that He can save; I want to help to

hon - or Him in ev - 'ry-thing; I want my life to tell men that He is my
wit-ness to His grace each hour; Oh, that my words might magnify His ho - ly
make His crimson ban-ner wave; I want to tell the bless-ed sto - ry ev - 'ry

CHORUS.

Guide; I want the world to know He's walking by my side.
name, So let my heart and voice His mighty pow'r pro-claim. I want to live as
day; I want to be a light to oth - ers on their way.

Je-sus lived, I want to love as Je-sus loved, I want to serve and honor Him and

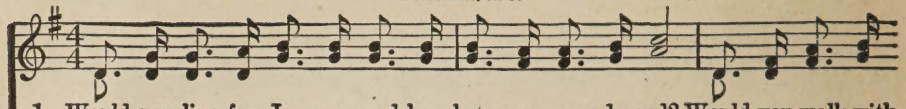
please Him in ev-'ry-thing; I want my life to tes-ti-fy that He's my Lord and King.

His Way With Thee.

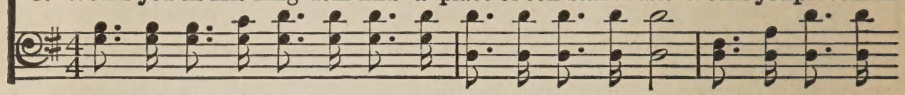
C. S. N.

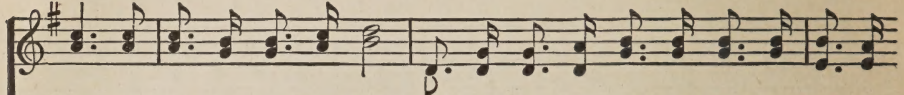
COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY H. L. GILMOUR, WENONAH, N. J.

Cyrus S. Nusbaum.

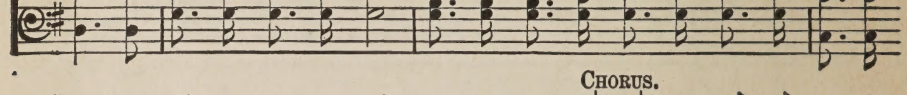


1. Would you live for Je - sus, and be al-ways pure and good? Would you walk with
2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol-low at His call? Would you know the
3. Would you in His king-dom find a place of con-stant rest? Would you prove Him

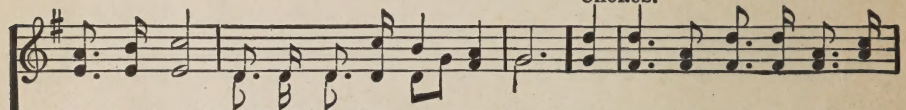




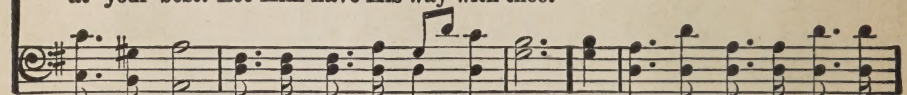
Him with - in the nar-row road? Would you have Him bear your burden, car - ry
peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that you can
true in prov - i - den-tial test? Would you in His serv - ice la - bor al-ways

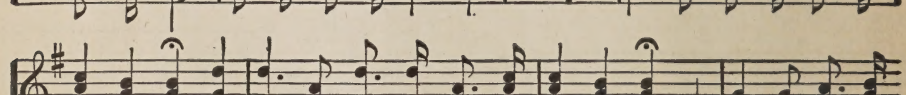


CHORUS.

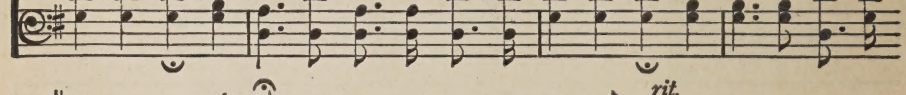


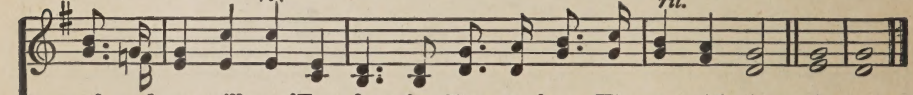
all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.
nev - er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you what you
at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.





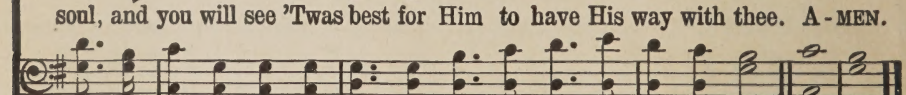
ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can fill your





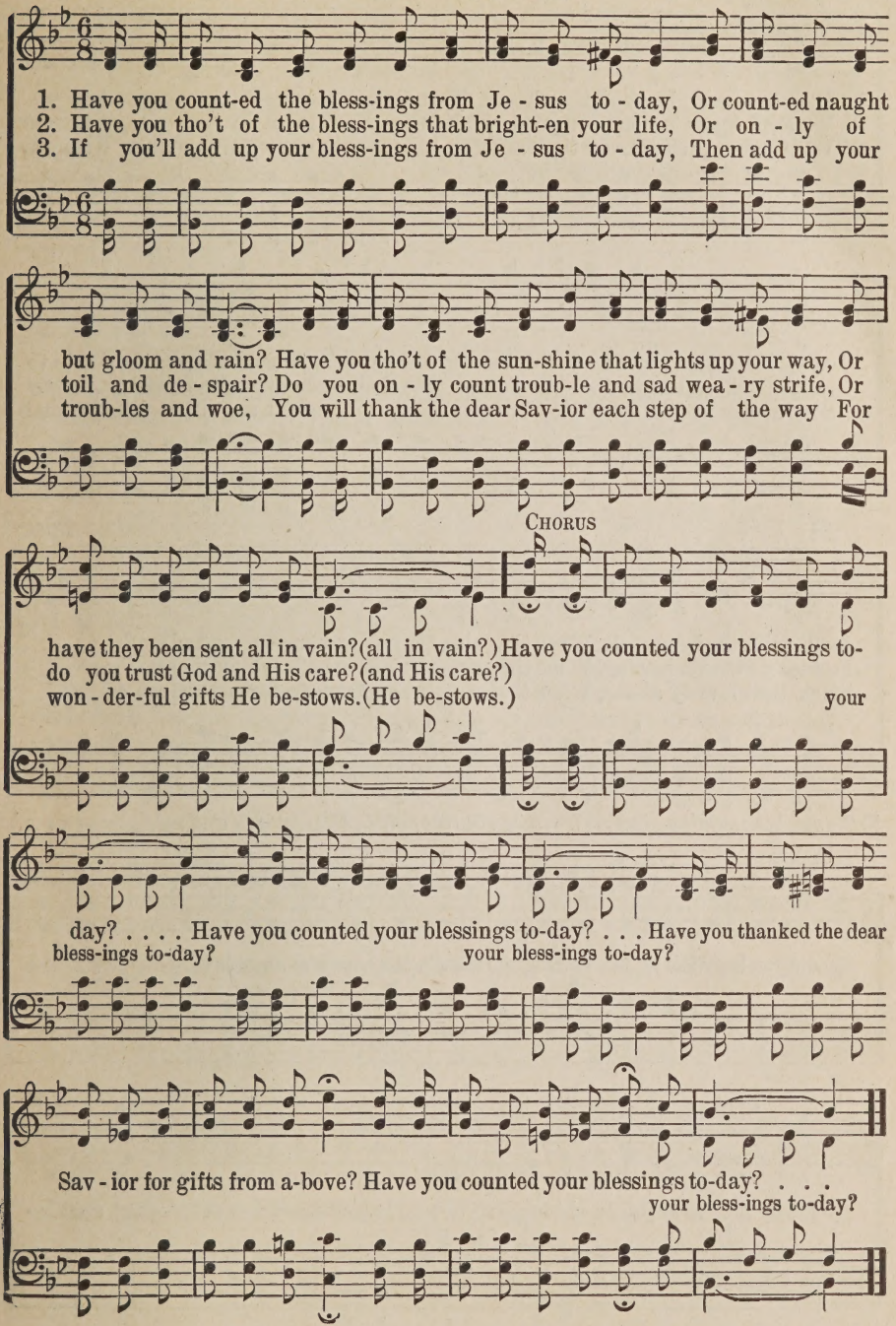
rit.

soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee. A - MEN.



25 Have You Counted Your Blessings To-day?

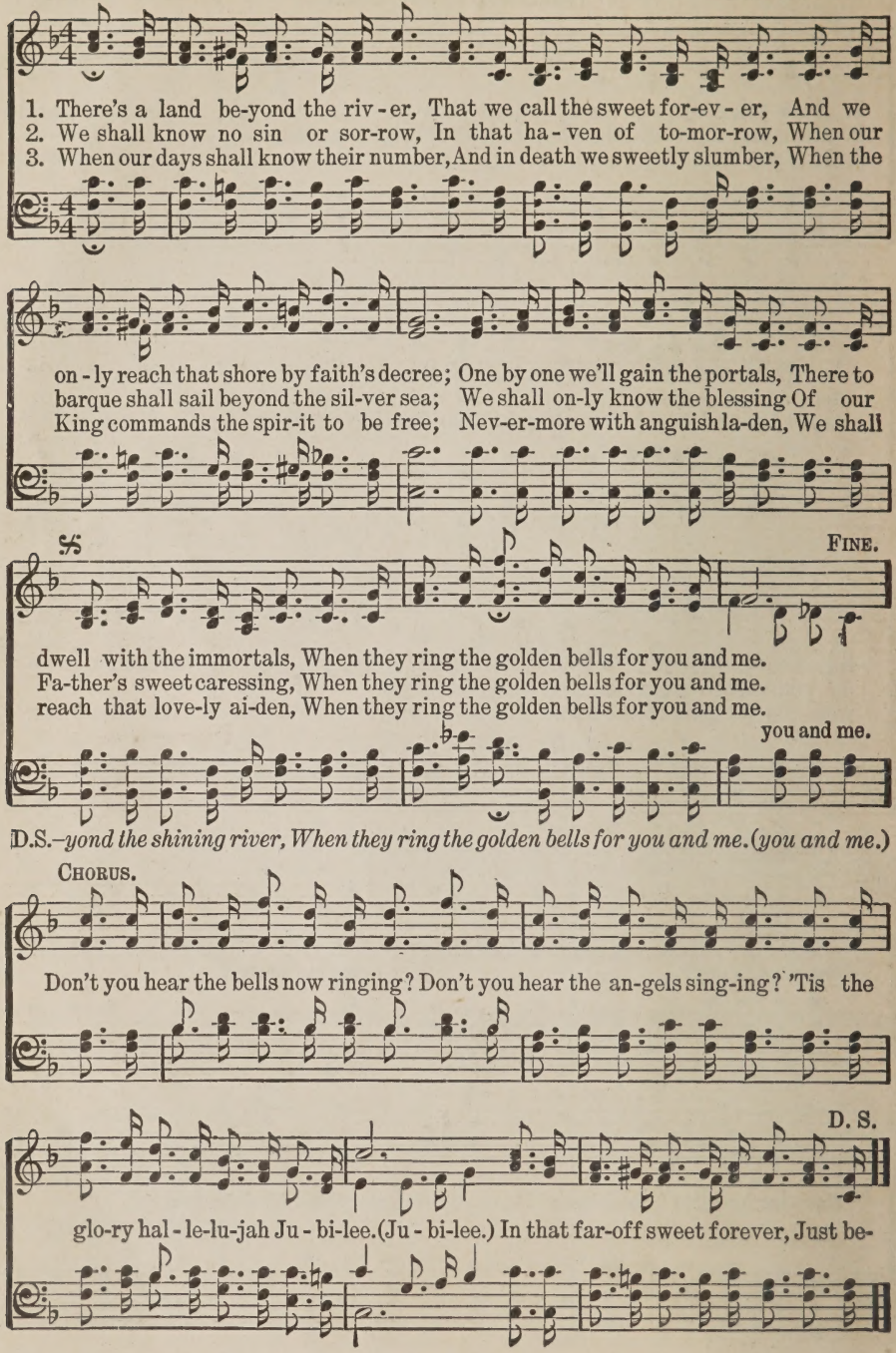
Rev. H. H. McGaughey. COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED. Jesse B. Thomas.



26 When They Ring the Golden Bells.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY DION DE MARBELLE.

Dion De Marbelle.

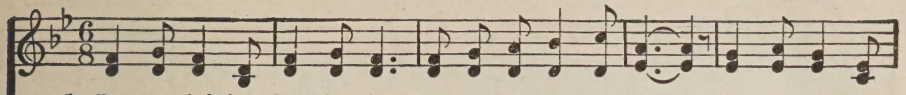


Love Lifted Me.

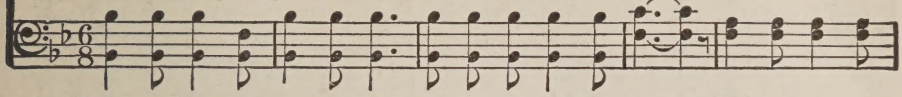
James Rowe.

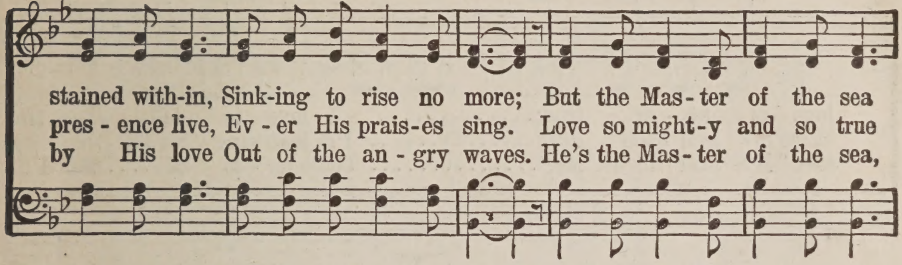
COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.
ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER.

Howard E. Smith.

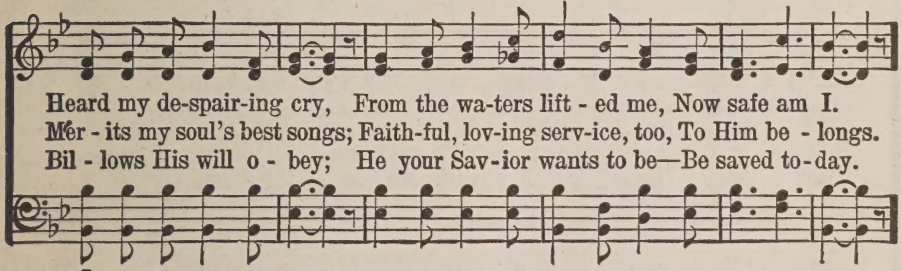


1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep - ly
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed
3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je - sus com-plete-ly saves; He will lift you



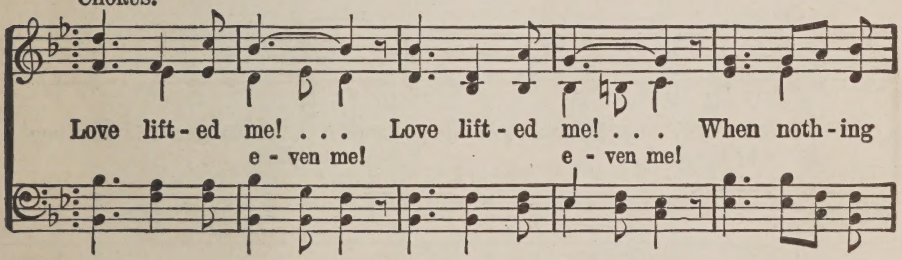


stained with-in, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas - ter of the sea
pres - ence live, Ev - er His prais-es sing. Love so might-y and so true
by His love Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas - ter of the sea,

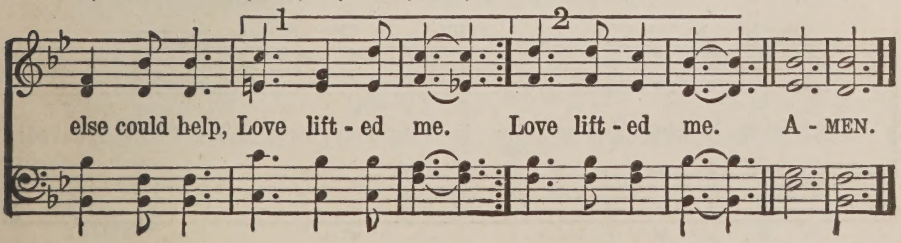


Heard my de-spair-ing cry, From the wa-ters lift - ed me, Now safe am I.
Mer - its my soul's best songs; Faith-ful, lov-ing serv-ice, too, To Him be - longs.
Bil - lows His will o - bey; He your Sav-ior wants to be—Be saved to-day.

CHORUS.



Love lift - ed me! . . . Love lift - ed me! . . . When noth - ing
e - ven me! e - ven me!



else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift - ed me. A - MEN.

Saved, Saved.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

J. P. S. J. P. Scholfield.

1. I've found a Friend.. who is all to me,.... His
2. He saves me from.... ev-'ry sin and harm,.. Se-
3. When poor and need - y and all a - lone,... In

love is ev - er true;..... I love to tell.... how He
cures my soul each day;..... I'm lean-ing strong.. on His
love He said to me,.....“Come un - to Me.... and I'll

lift - ed me....And what His grace can do for you.....
might - y arm;.. I know He'll guide me all the way.....
lead you home, To live with Me e - ter - nal - ly.”.....

CHORUS.

Saved..... by His pow'r di-vine, Saved..... to new life sub-lime!
Saved by His pow'r, Saved to new life,

cres. *rit.*

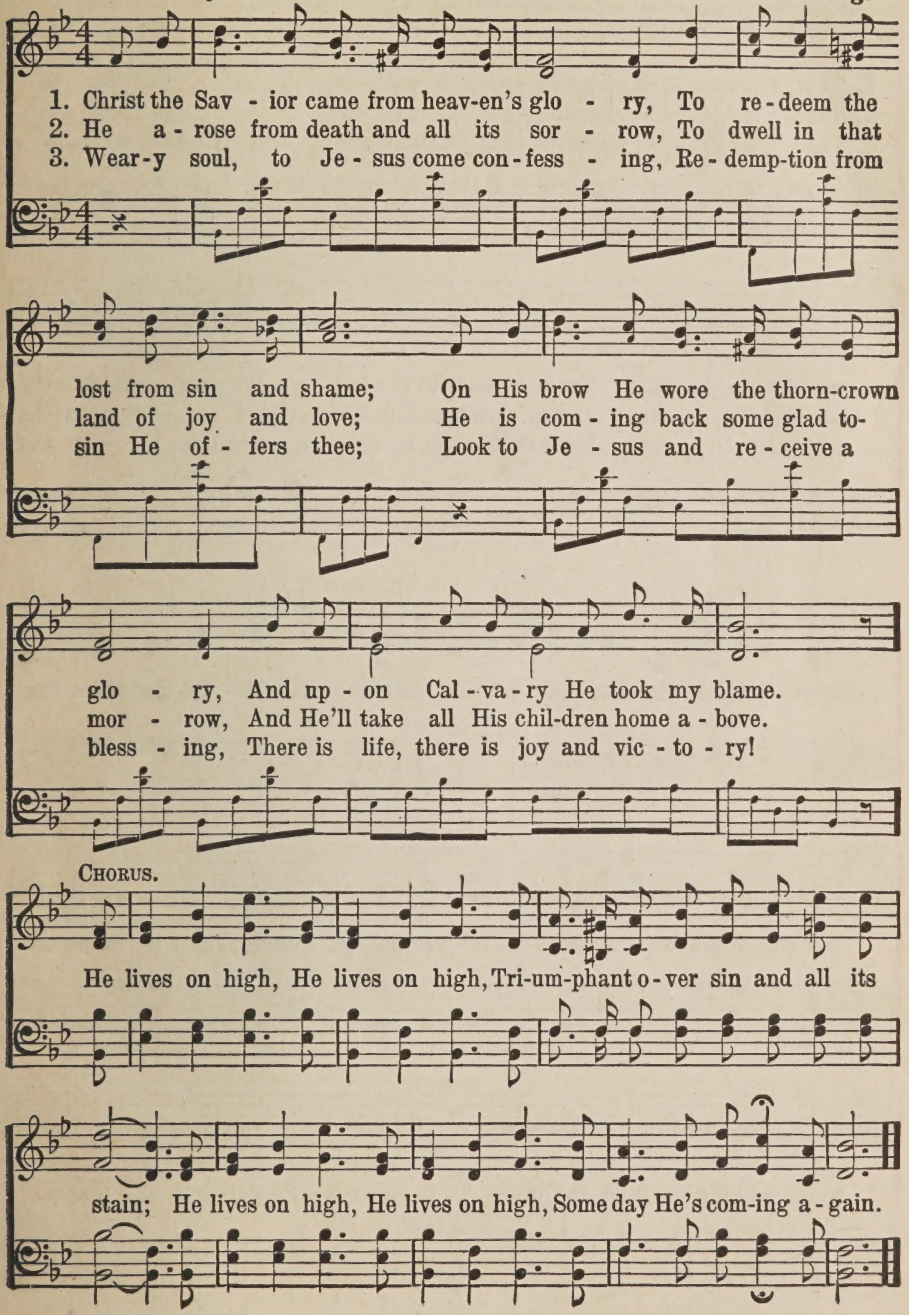
Life now is sweet and my joy is com-plete, for I'm Saved, saved, saved!

He Lives On High.

ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

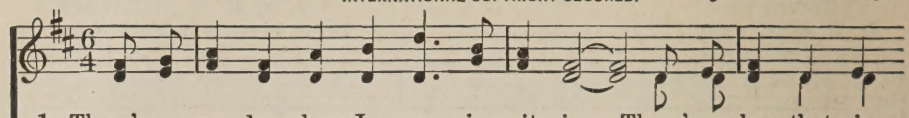
Words by
B. B. McKinney.

Arr. by B. B. McKinney.
From Hawaiian Folk Song.

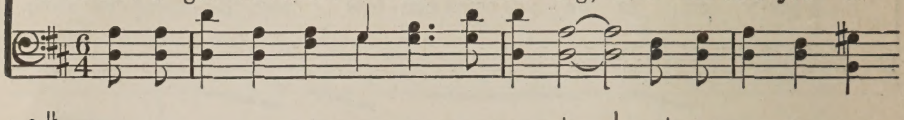


30 The Beautiful Garden of Prayer.

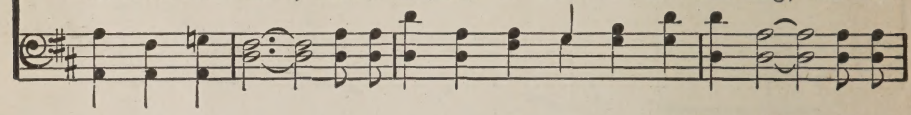
Eleanor Allen Schroll. COPYRIGHT, 1920, BY THE FILLMORE BROS. CO.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED. J. H. Fillmore.



1. There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing, There's a place that is
2. There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing, And I go with my
3. There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing, And He bids you to

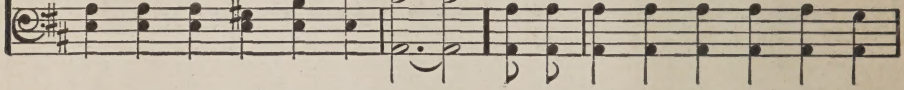


won-drous - ly fair; For it glows with the light of His pres - ence, 'Tis the
bur - den and care Just to learn from His lips words of com - fort, In the
come meet Him there; Just to bow, and re - ceive a new bless-ing, In the

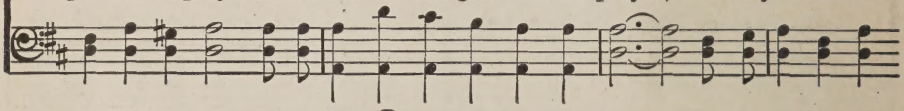


REFRAIN.

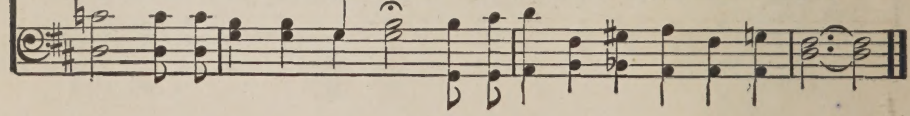
beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer. O the beau - ti - ful gar - den, the



gar-den of prayer, O the beau-ti - ful gar-den of prayer; There my Savior a-



waits, and He o - pens the gates To the beau-ti - ful gar-den of prayer.



31 Let the Tide Come In.

Rev. David Ross.

COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

B. B. McKinney.

1. We thank Thee, Lord, that pow'r is flowing, Joy is com-ing, sor-row go - ing;
2. Oh, let Thy cross win ev-'ry na - tion, Send the peo-ple Thy sal - va - tion!
3. Life's precious hours are quickly fly - ing, Men are dy - ing, ev - er dy - ing!
4. We praise Thee for the ti-dings cheer-ing, Signs of conquest now ap-pear - ing,

Thy ran-somed host is grow - ing, grow-ing, But may the tide come in.
A - mong them show Thy new cre - a - tion, Oh, may the tide come in.
Thy pleading Church is cry - ing, cry - ing, Now may the tide come in.
Thy day of vic - to - ry is near - ing, Thank God! the tide comes in.

CHORUS.

Let the tide come in, Let the tide come in, Let the cleans - ing bil - lows sweep a - way our sin; Let the tide come in,

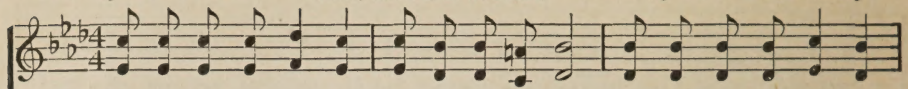
rit.

Let the tide come in, Oh, let the might - y tide come in.

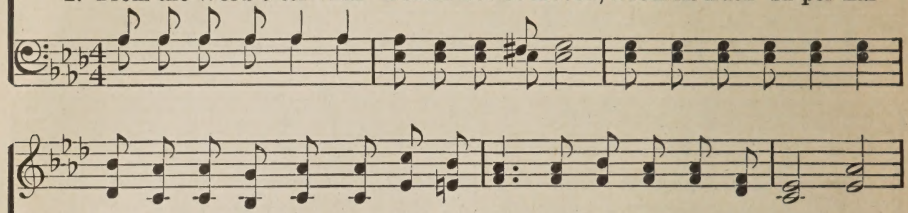
I Shall Not Be Moved.

ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

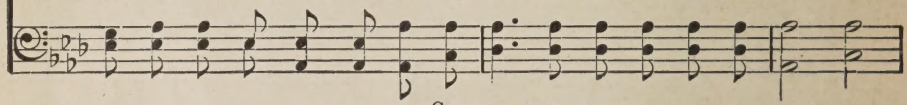
Arr. by B. B. McK. With courteous regard to song by Edward Boatner, owned by S. W. Beazley Arr. by B. B. McKinney.



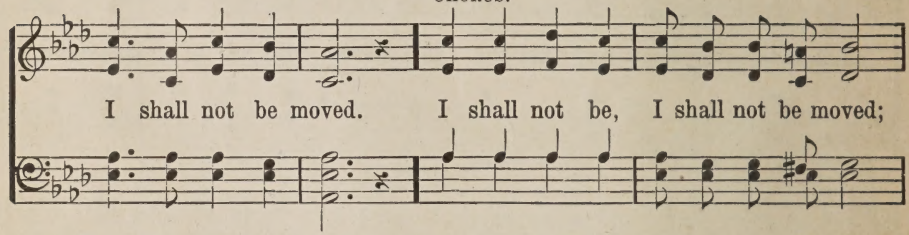
1. Je - sus saves for-ev - er, I shall not be moved; He will leave me nev - er,
2. On His grace re - ly-ing, I shall not be moved; For His love un - dy-ing,
3. With the Church I'm going, I shall not be moved; Christ to lost ones showing,
4. From the Word e-ter - nal I shall not be moved; From its truth su-per-nal



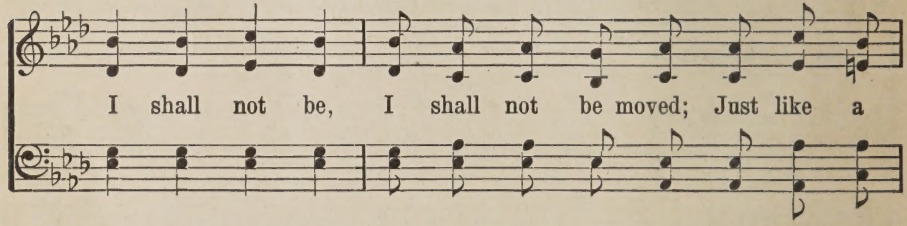
I shall not be moved; Just like a tree that's planted by the wa - ter,
I shall not be moved; Just like a tree that's planted by the wa - ter,
I shall not be moved; Just like a tree that's planted by the wa - ter,
I shall not be moved; Just like a tree that's planted by the wa - ter,



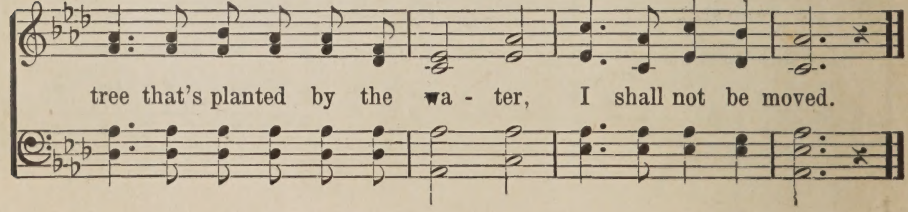
CHORUS.



I shall not be moved. I shall not be, I shall not be moved;



I shall not be, I shall not be moved; Just like a

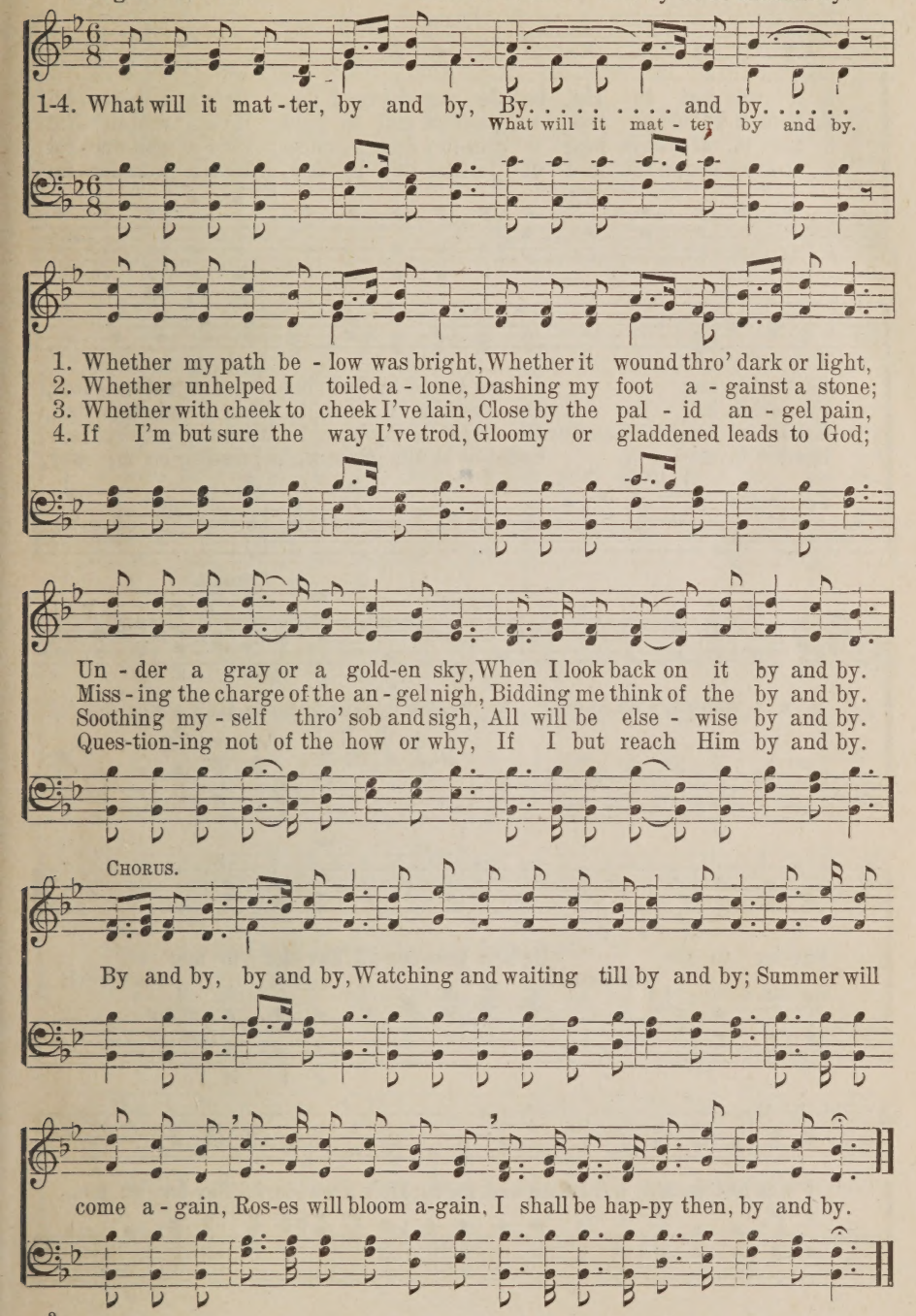


tree that's planted by the wa - ter, I shall not be moved.

33 What Will It Matter?

ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

Margaret Preston. Knowles Shaw. Arr. by B. B. McKinney.

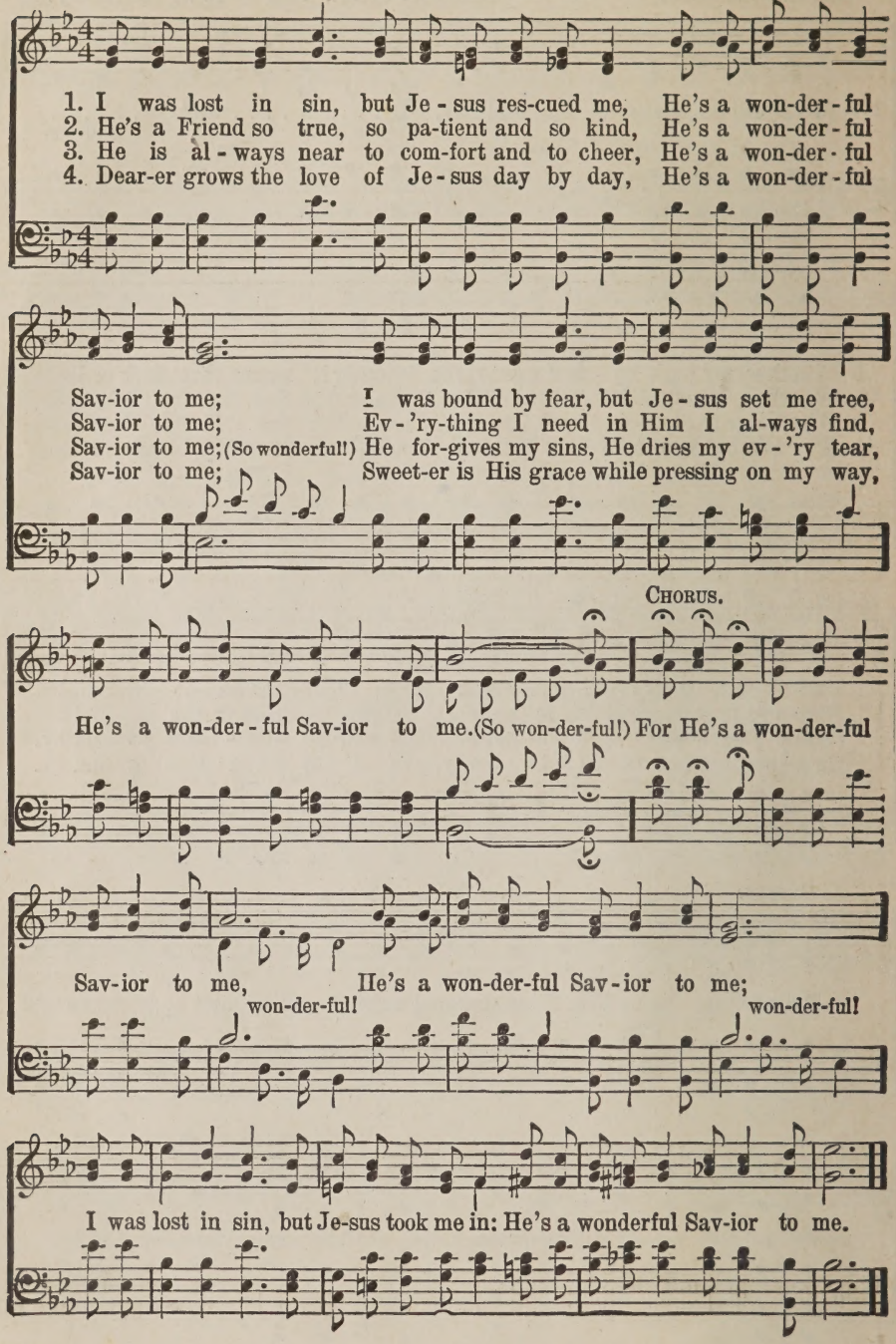


34 He's a Wonderful Savior to Me.

Virgil P. Brock.

COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

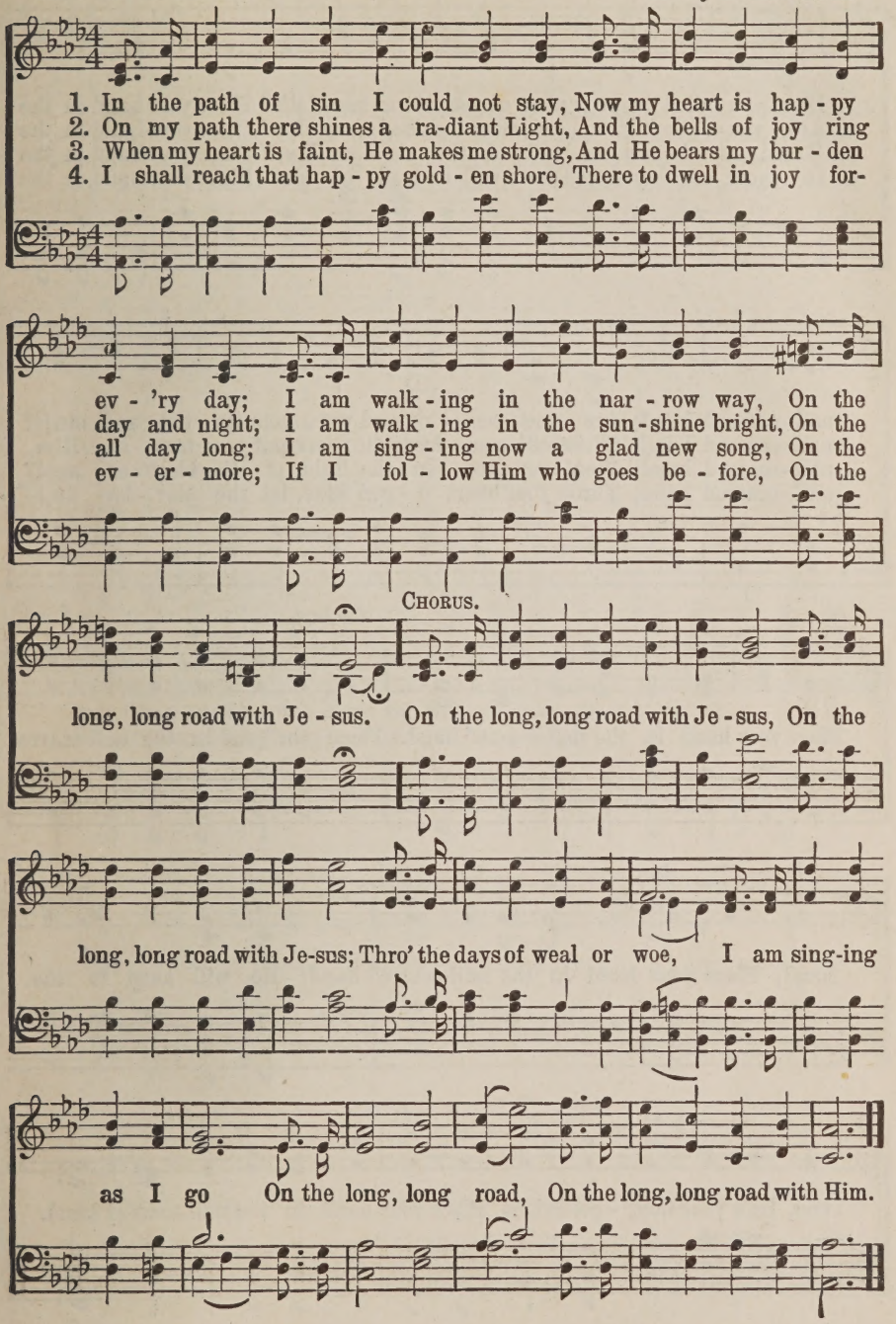
Blanche Kerr Brock.



35 The Long, Long Road With Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY HARRY DIXON LOES. ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER.
COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. Harry Dixon Loes.

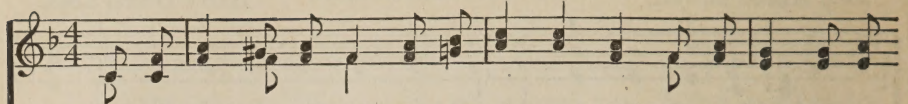


The Nail-Scarred Hand

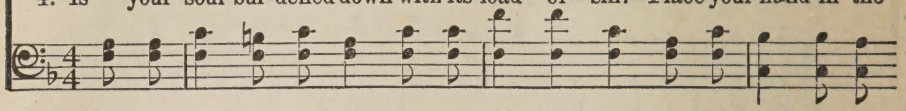
B. B. McK.

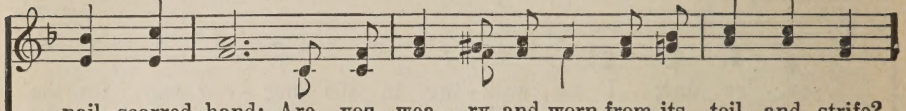
COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

B. B. McKinney.

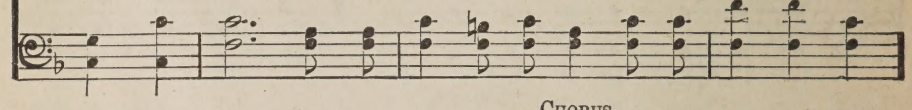


1. Have you failed in your plan of your storm-tossed life? Place your hand in the
2. Are you walk-ing a - lone thro' the shad - ows dim? Place your hand in the
3. Would you fol - low the will of the ris - en Lord? Place your hand in the
4. Is your soul bur-dened down with its load of sin? Place your hand in the

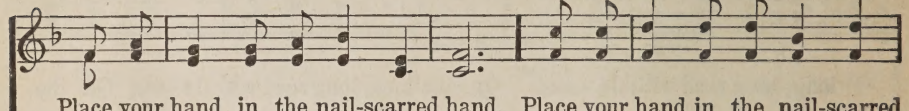




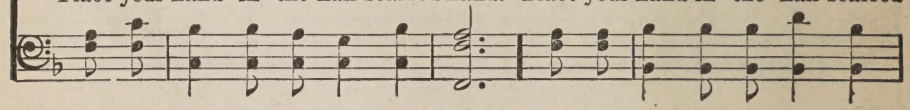
nail - scarred hand; Are you wea - ry and worn from its toil and strife?
nail - scarred hand; Christ will com - fort your heart, put your trust in Him,
nail - scarred hand; Would you live in the light of His bless - ed word?
nail - scarred hand; Throw your heart o - pen wide, let the Sav - ior in,

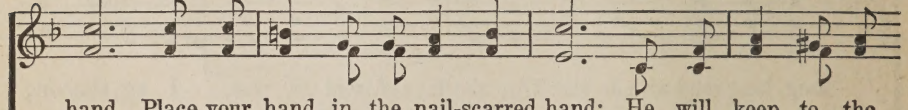


CHORUS.

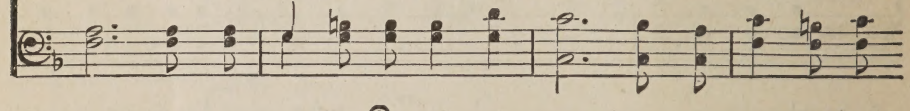


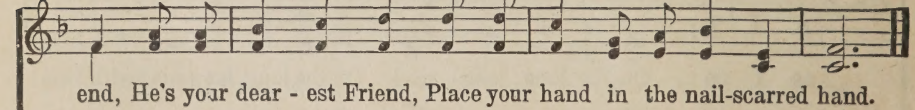
Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand. Place your hand in the nail-scarred



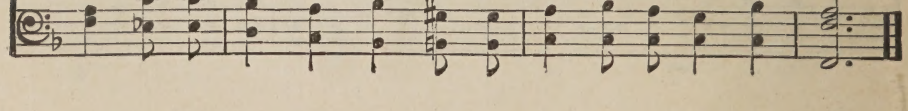


hand, Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand; He will keep to the





end, He's your dear - est Friend, Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand.

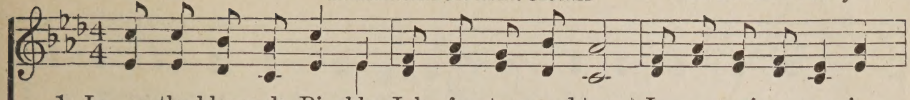


37 In My Father's House.

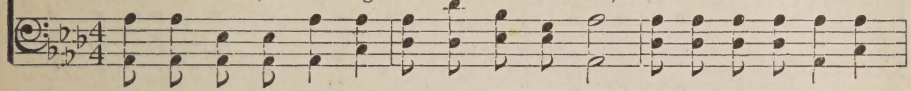
Gene Routh.

COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED

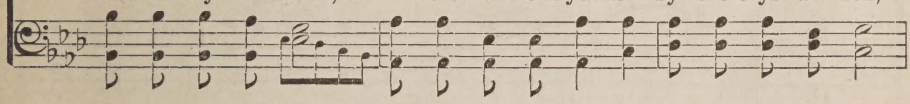
B. B. McKinney.



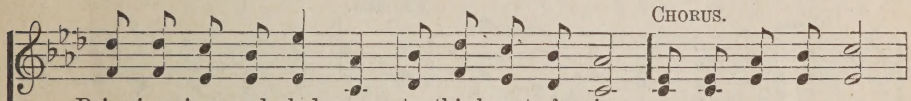
1. In the bless-ed Bi - ble, John fourteen and two, Is a precious promise
2. When your heart is troub-led and your way is dim, Seek this precious promise,
3. There's a gleaming mansion free for ev - 'ry one Who will trust in Je-sus,
4. Back to earth He's coming to re-ceive His own, There we'll dwell forever



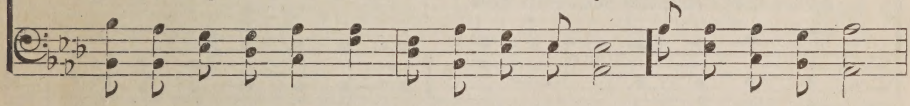
and I know its true,; Gold-en words of Je - sus from the Book di - vine,
talk it o'er with Him, He will nev-er leave you, He's your dearest Friend,
God's own ris - en Son; Come to Him for par-don, He will save from sin,
'round the roy - al throne; In those mansions yonder by the crys-tal sea,

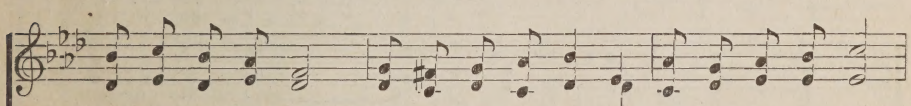


CHORUS.

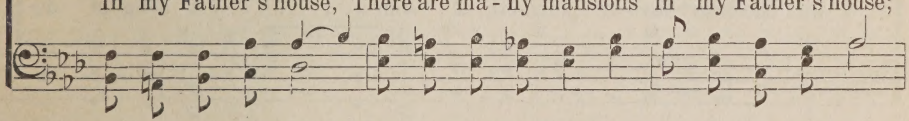


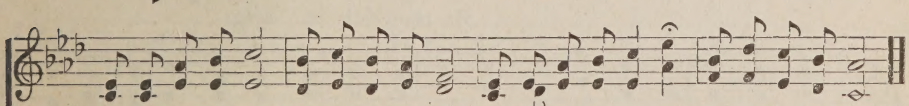
Bringing joy and glad-ness to this heart of mine.
He will com-fort give you to your journey's end. In my Father's house,
In the mansion yon - der you will en - ter in.
We will sing His prais - es thro' e - ter - ni - ty.



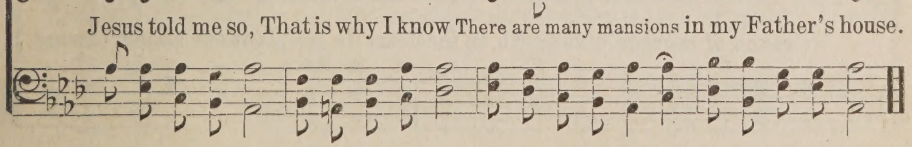


In my Father's house, There are ma - ny mansions in my Father's house;





Jesus told me so, That is why I know There are many mansions in my Father's house.



Wonderful, Wonderful Jesus.

Annie B Russell. COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY ERNEST O. SELLERS. Ernest O. Sellers.

1. There is nev - er a day so drear - y, There is nev - er a
2. There is nev - er a cross so heav - y, There is nev - er a
3. There is nev - er a care or bur - den, There is nev - er a
4. There is nev - er a guilt - y sin - ner, There is nev - er a

night so long, (so long,) But the soul that is trust-ing Je - sus Will
weight of woe, (of woe,) But that Je - sus will help to car - ry Be-
grief or loss, (or loss,) But that Je - sus in love will light - en When
wand'ring one, (not one,) But that God can in mer - cy par - don Thro'

CHORUS.

some-where find a song. (a song.)
cause He lov - eth so. (loves so.) Won - der - ful, won-der - ful Je - sus,
car - ried to the cross. (the cross.)
Je - sus Christ, His Son. (His Son.)

In the heart He im - plant-eth a song: . . . . . A song of de-

He plant - eth a song:

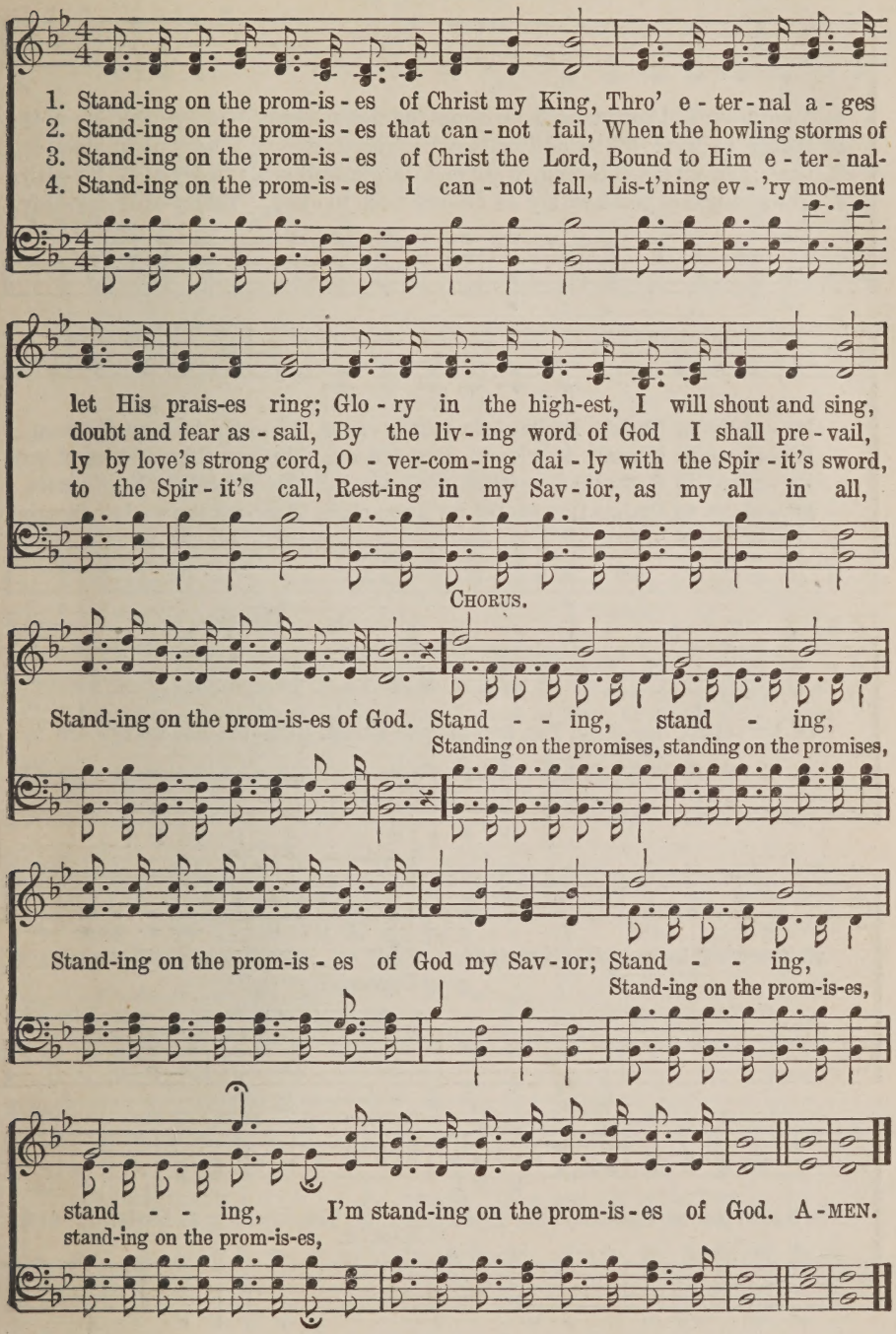
liv'rance, of courage, of strength, In the heart He im-plant-eth a song. (a song.)

39 Standing On the Promises.

R. K. C.

COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY JOHN J. HOOD.
USED BY PERMISSION.

R. Kelso Carter.

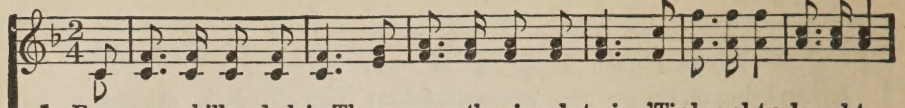


Loyalty to Christ.

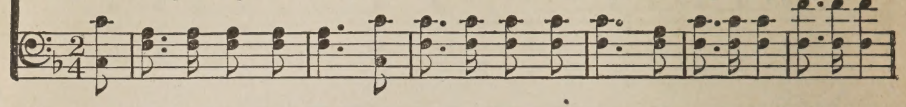
Dr. E. T. Cassel.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

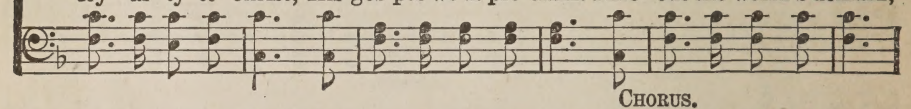
Flora H. Cassel.



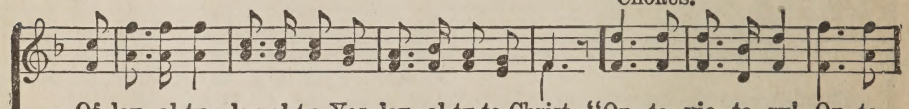
1. From o-ver hill and plain There comes the signal strain, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
2. O hear, ye brave, the sound That moves the earth around, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
3. Come, join our loy-al throng, We'll rout the giant wrong, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
4. The strength of youth we lay At Je-sus' feet to-day, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,



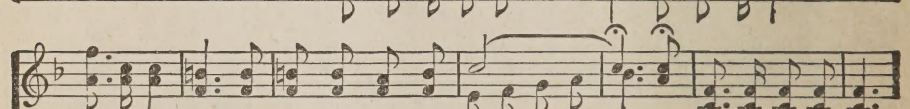
loy-al-ty to Christ; Its mu-sic rolls a-long, The hills take up the song,
loy-al-ty to Christ; A-rise to dare and do, Ring out the watch-word true,
loy-al-ty to Christ; Where Satan's banners float We'll send the bu-gle note,
loy-al-ty to Christ; His gos-pel we'll pro-claim Thro'-out the world's domain,



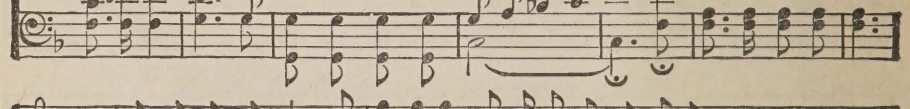
CHORUS.



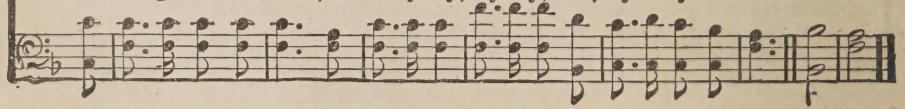
Of loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ. "On to vic to-ry! On to



vic-to-ry!" Cries our great Commander; "On!" . . . We'll move at His command, great Commander; "On!"



We'll soon possess the land, Thro' loyalty, loyalty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ. A-MEN.

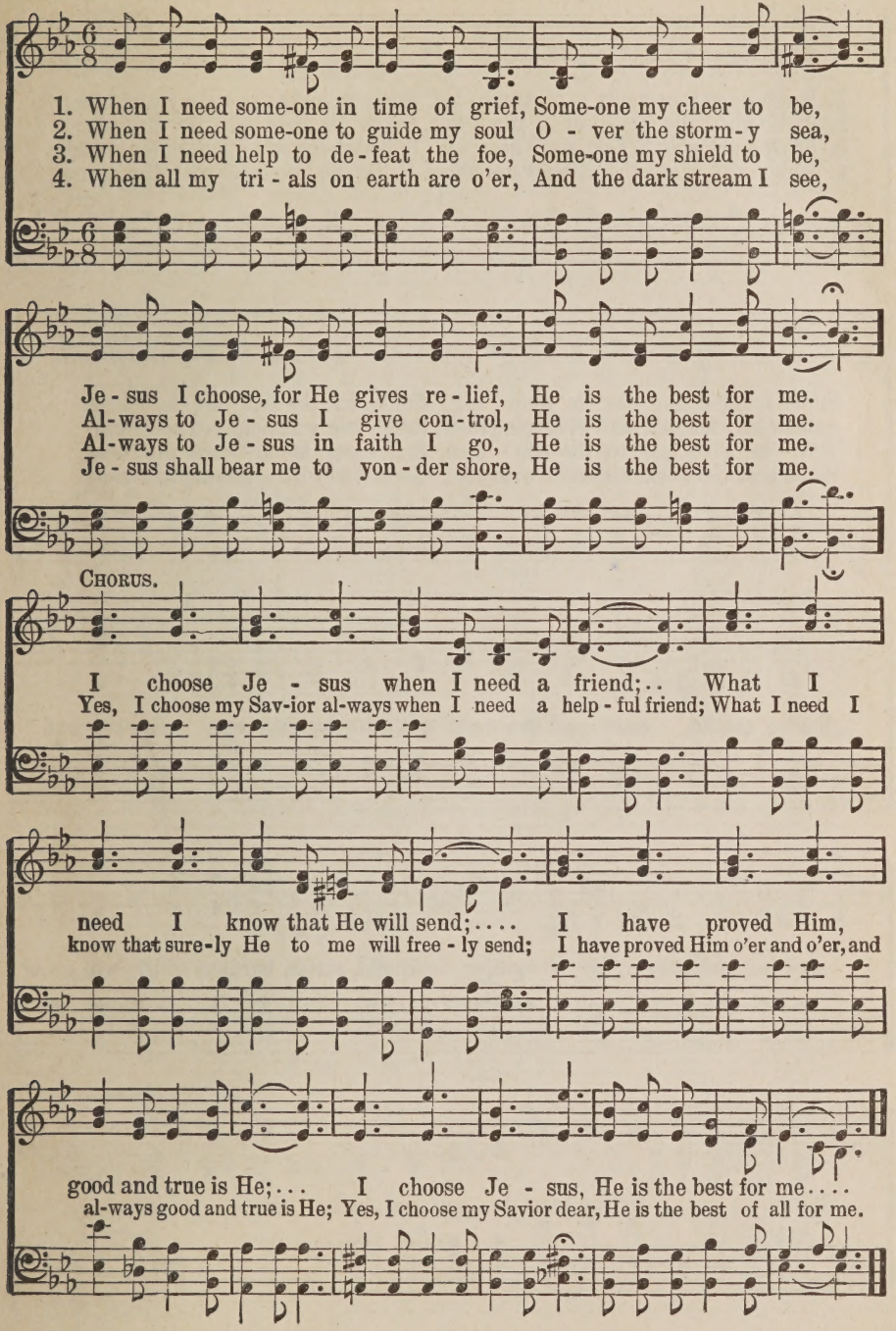


I Choose Jesus.

James Rowe.

COPYRIGHT, 1813, BY HILDEBRAND-BURNETT CO.
ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER.

Samuel W. Beazley.

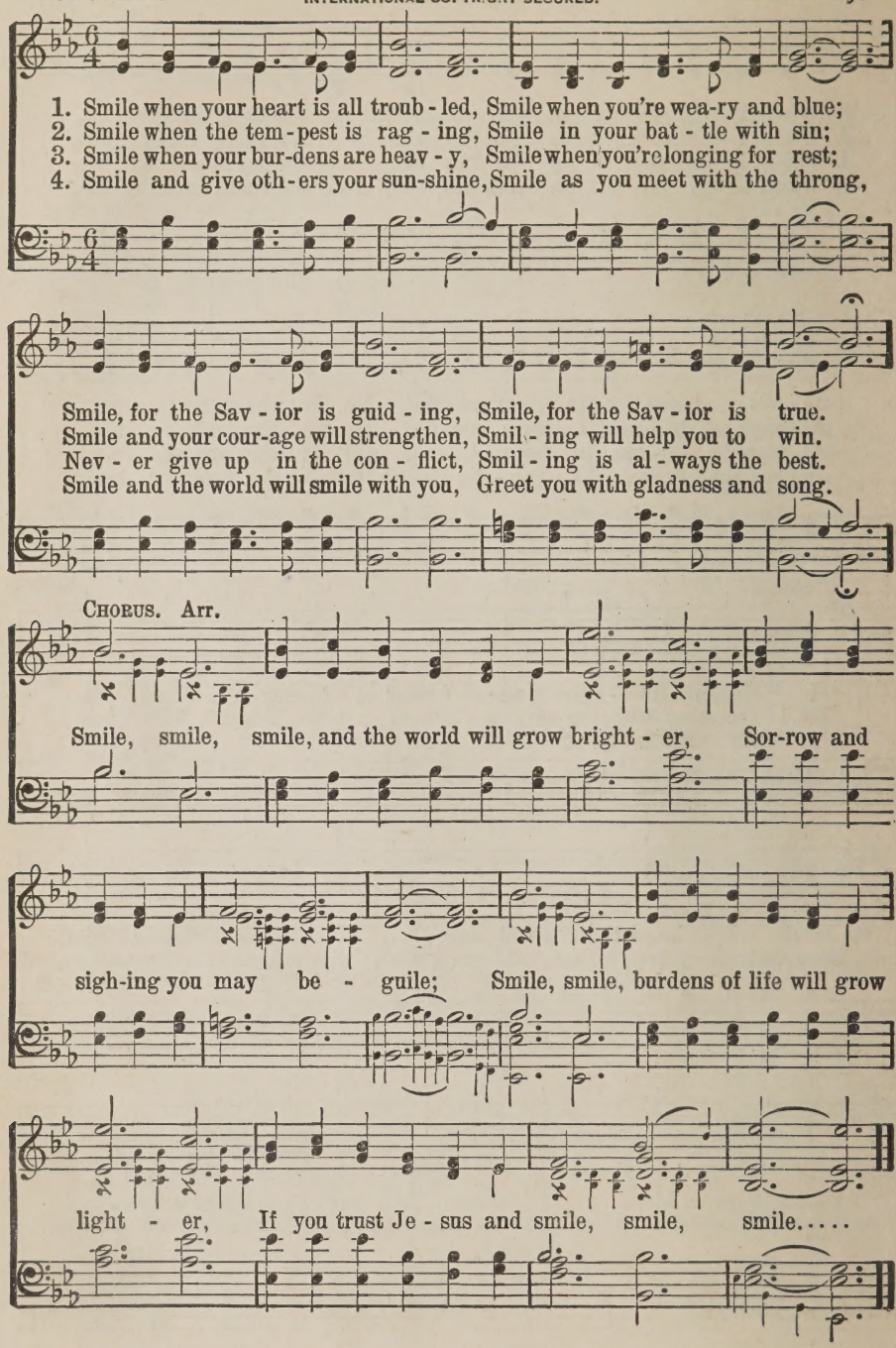


Smile.

B. B. McK.

COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

B. B. McKinney.



43 Satisfied With Jesus.

B. B. McK.

COPYRIGHT, 1926, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

B. B. McKinney.

Slowly.

1. I am sat - is - fied with Je - sus, He has done so much for me,
2. He is with me in my tri - als, Best of friends of all is He;
3. I can hear the voice of Je - sus Call - ing out so plead - ing - ly,
4. When my work on earth is end - ed, And I cross the mys - tic sea,

He has suf-fered to re - deem me, He has died to set me free.
I can al-ways count on Je - sus, Can He al-ways count on me?
"Go and win the lost and stray - ing;" Is He sat - is - fied with me?
Oh, that I could hear Him say - ing, "I am sat - is - fied with thee."

CHORUS.

I am sat - is - fied, I am sat - is - fied, I am sat - is-

fied with Je - sus, But the ques - tion comes to me, As I

rit.

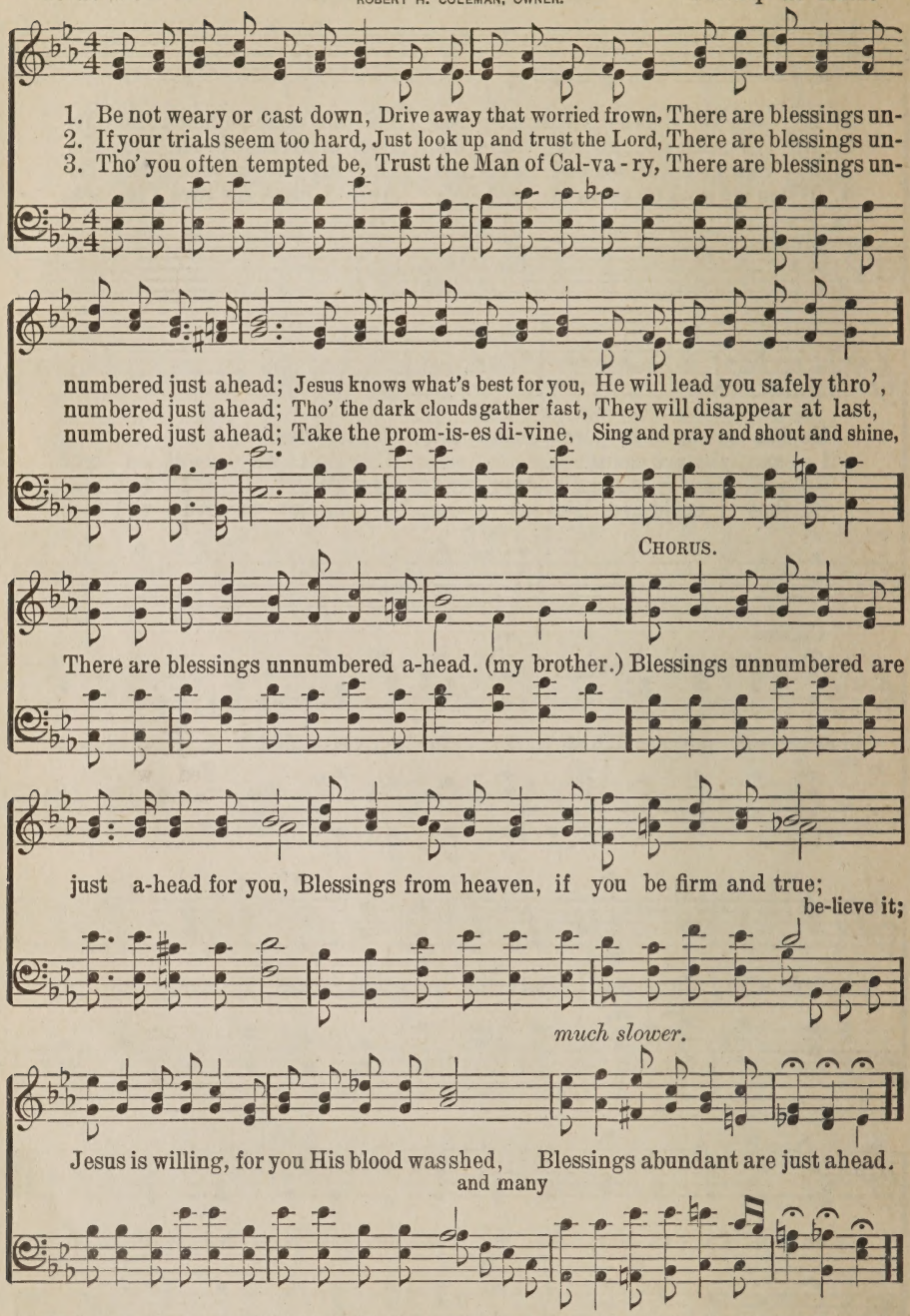
think of Cal - va - ry, Is my Mas - ter sat - is - fied with me?

Blessings Just Ahead.

P. S. K.

COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY PHILLIP S. KERR.
ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER.

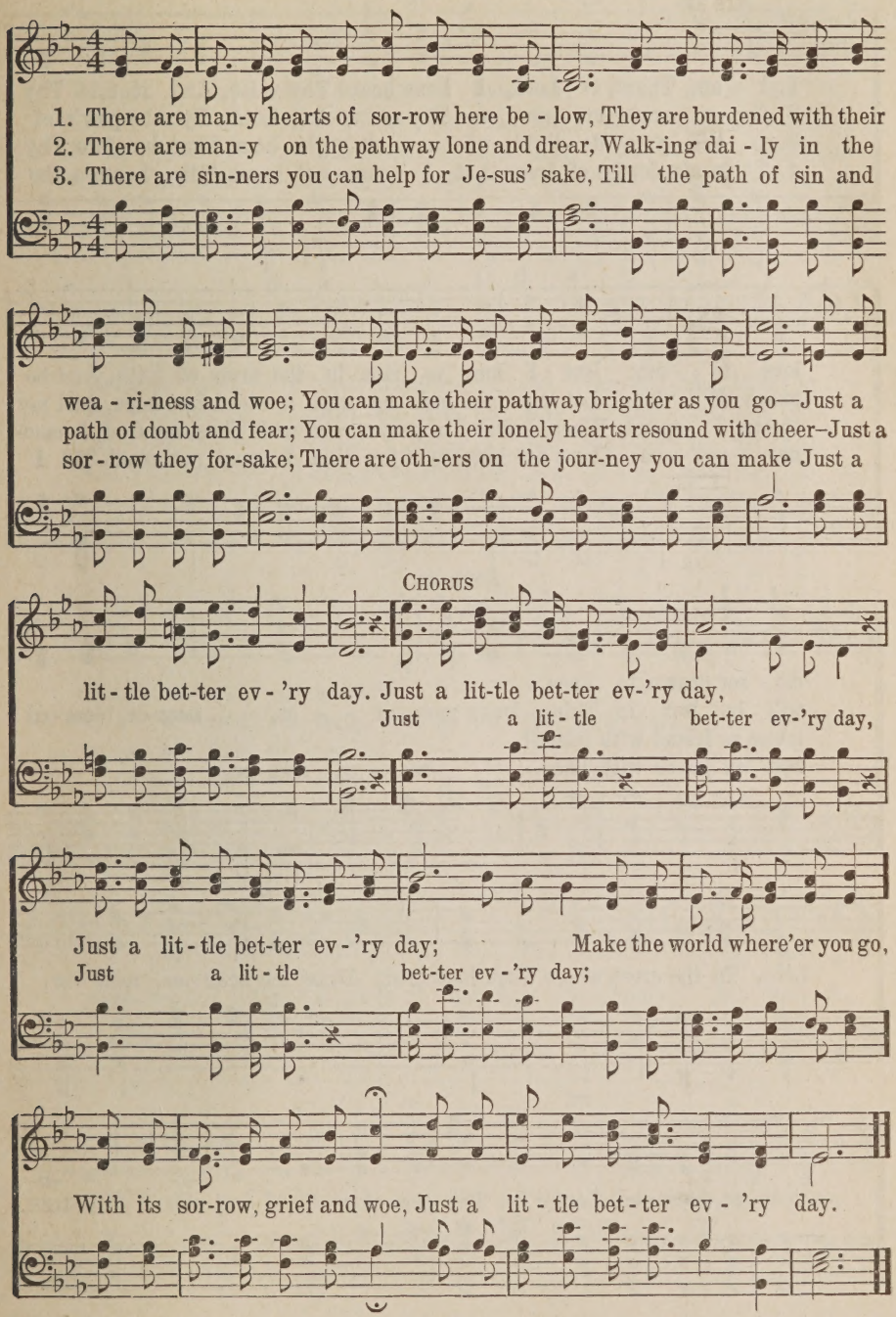
Phillip S. Kerr.



NOTE.—An effective result is obtained in the chorus if someone with a high voice sings or hums the alto line an octave higher.

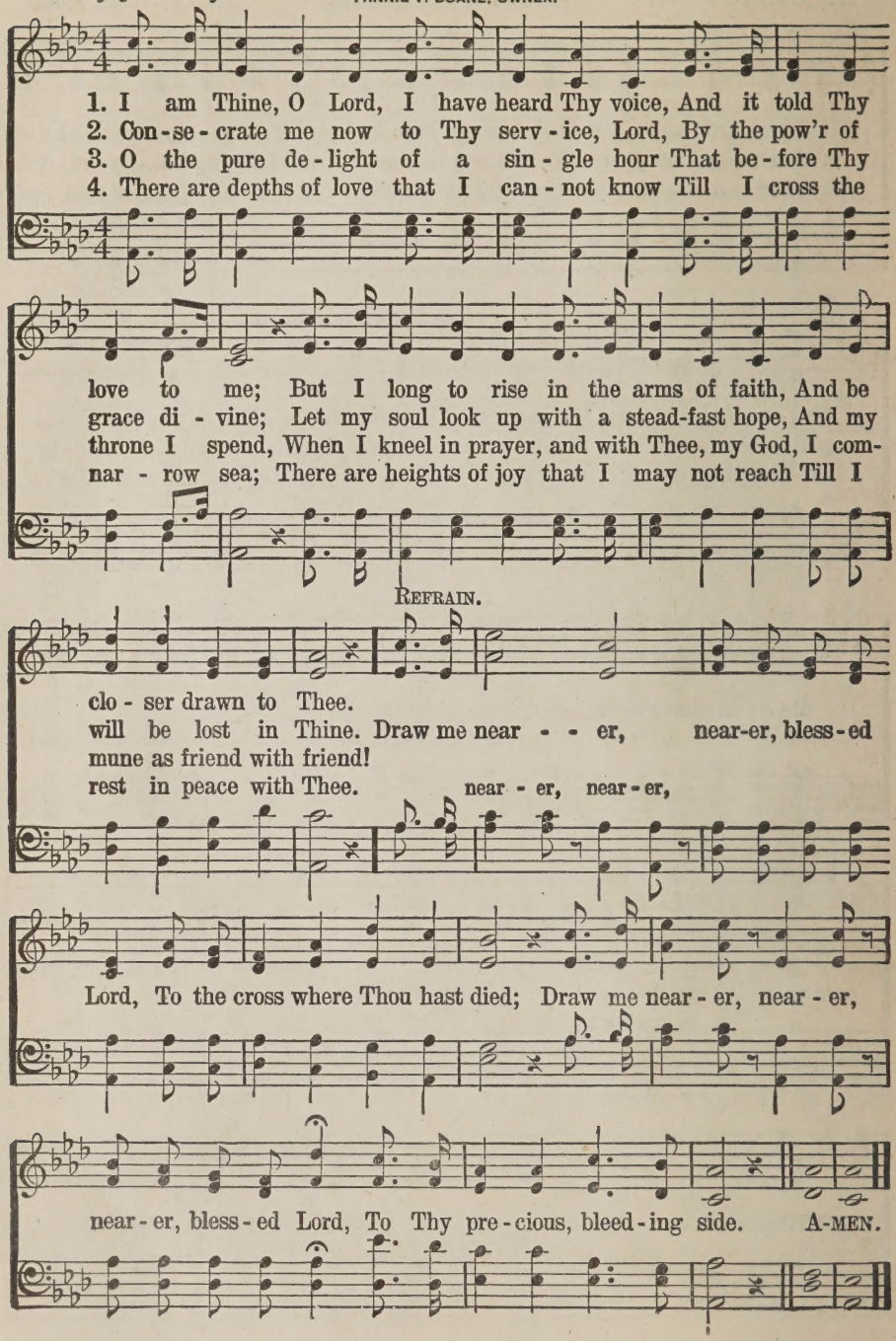
45 Just a Little Better Every Day.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED. Harry Dixon Loes.



I Am Thine, O Lord.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY W. H. DOANE. RENEWAL. FANNIE T. DOANE, OWNER. W. H. Doane.

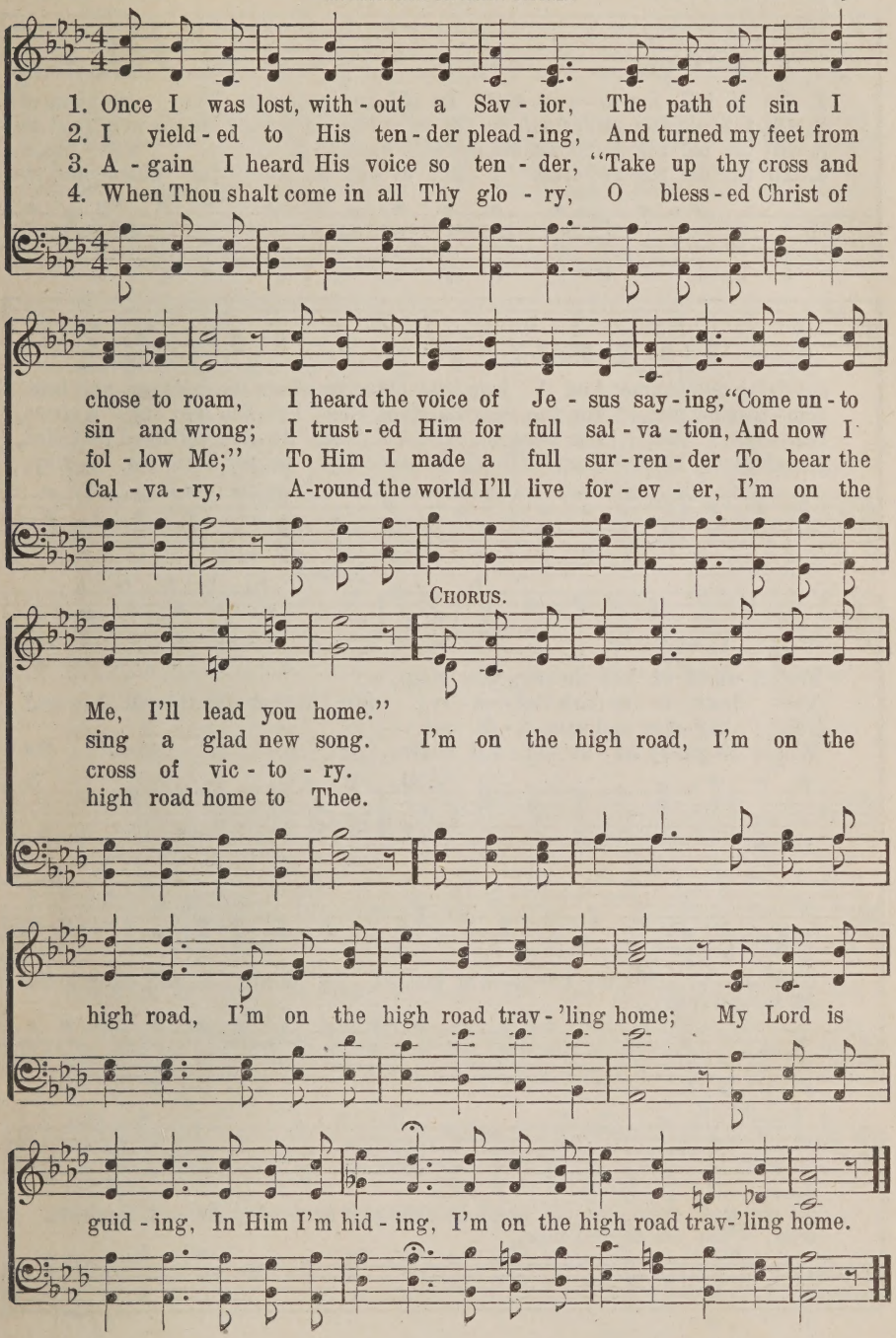


47 I'm On the High Road.

B. B. McK.

COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

B. B. McKinney.



The Old Rugged Cross.

G. B.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY GEO. BENNARD.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Rev. Geo. Bennard.

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of
2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a wondrous at-
3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won-drous
4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev-er be true, Its shame and re-

suf-f'ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
trac-tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove,
beau-ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died,
proach gladly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way,

CHORUS.

For a world of lost sin-ners was slain.
To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged cross, the
To par-don and sanc-ti-fy me.
Where His glo-ry for-ev-er I'll share.

cross,..... Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
old rug-ged cross,

old rug-ged cross,..... And ex-change it some day for a crown.
cross, the old rug-ged cross,

49 Jesus is Real and Precious to Me.

H. G. T.

INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY HERBERT G. TOVEY.
ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER.

Herbert G. Tovey.

SOLO.

1. Tho' all things this world holds as pre - cious Are ta - ken from me here be - low, There's one pre - cious truth that I treas - ure,
2. Should some earth-ly care come op - press - ing, Some cloud thro' which I can - not see, I've one con - stant Friend, it is Je - sus,
3. A - lone, and a - way from my loved ones, No words from their lips can I hear; And yet there is One far more pre - cious,
4. O soul, in this world ev - er chang - ing, Now seek - ing some friend that is true, There's One who is stead-fast, un - fail - ing,

CHORUS.

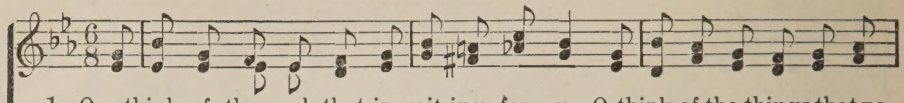
Je - sus is real, this I know.
He is as real as can be. Je - sus is real and
Je - sus is real, and is near.
Je - sus is real; He seeks you.

pre-cious to me, Je - sus is real to me; (to me;) All that the world holds as treas-ure may go, But Je - sus is real to me. (to me.)

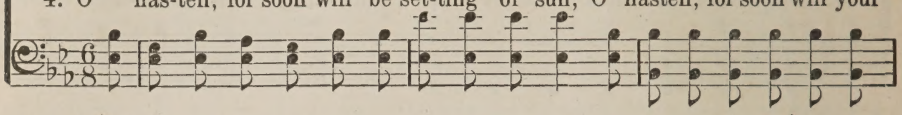
rit.

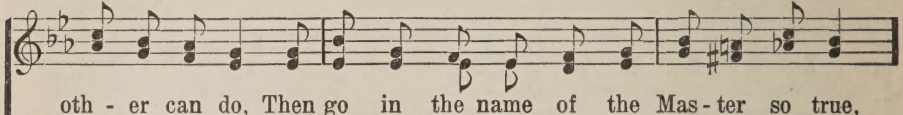
50 Do It for Jesus To-day.

W. C. Poole. COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED. D. M. Shanks.

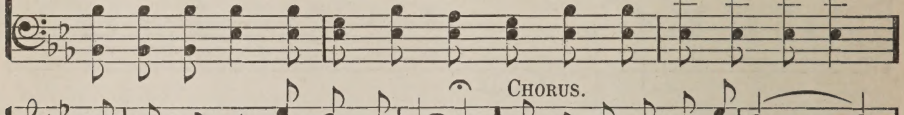


1. O think of the work that is wait-ing for you, O think of the things that no
2. Some-where is a load that is heav - y to bear; Some-where is a life that is
3. There's some-one who's waiting the story to hear, Of won-der-ful love that will
4. O has-ten, for soon will be set-ting of sun; O hasten, for soon will your



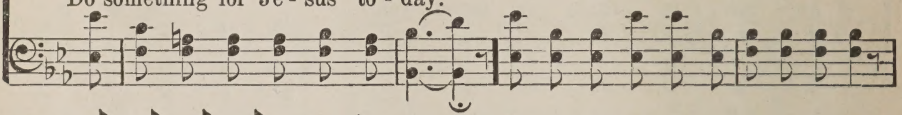


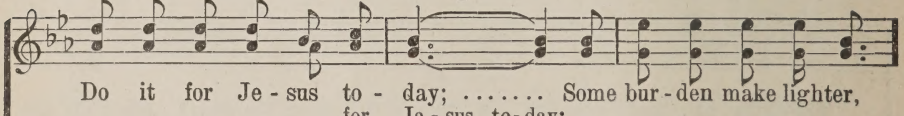
oth - er can do, Then go in the name of the Mas - ter so true,
anx-ious with care; Go quick - ly with Je - sus their bur-den to share,
ban - ish all fear; To hearts that are wea - ry bring com-fort and cheer;
life work be done; Go quick - ly if you would have vic - to - ry won,



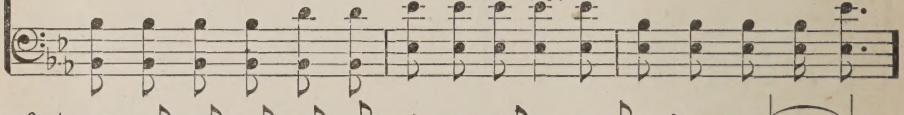
CHORUS.

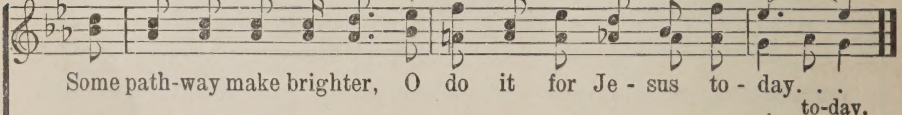
And do them for Je - sus to - day.
Go do it for Je - sus to - day. Do it for Je - sus to - day, ...
Go tell it for Je - sus to - day. for Je - sus to-day,
Do something for Je - sus to - day.



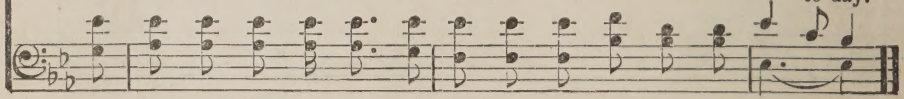


Do it for Je - sus to - day; . . . . . Some bur - den make lighter,
for Je - sus to-day;





Some path-way make brighter, O do it for Je - sus to - day. . .
to-day.

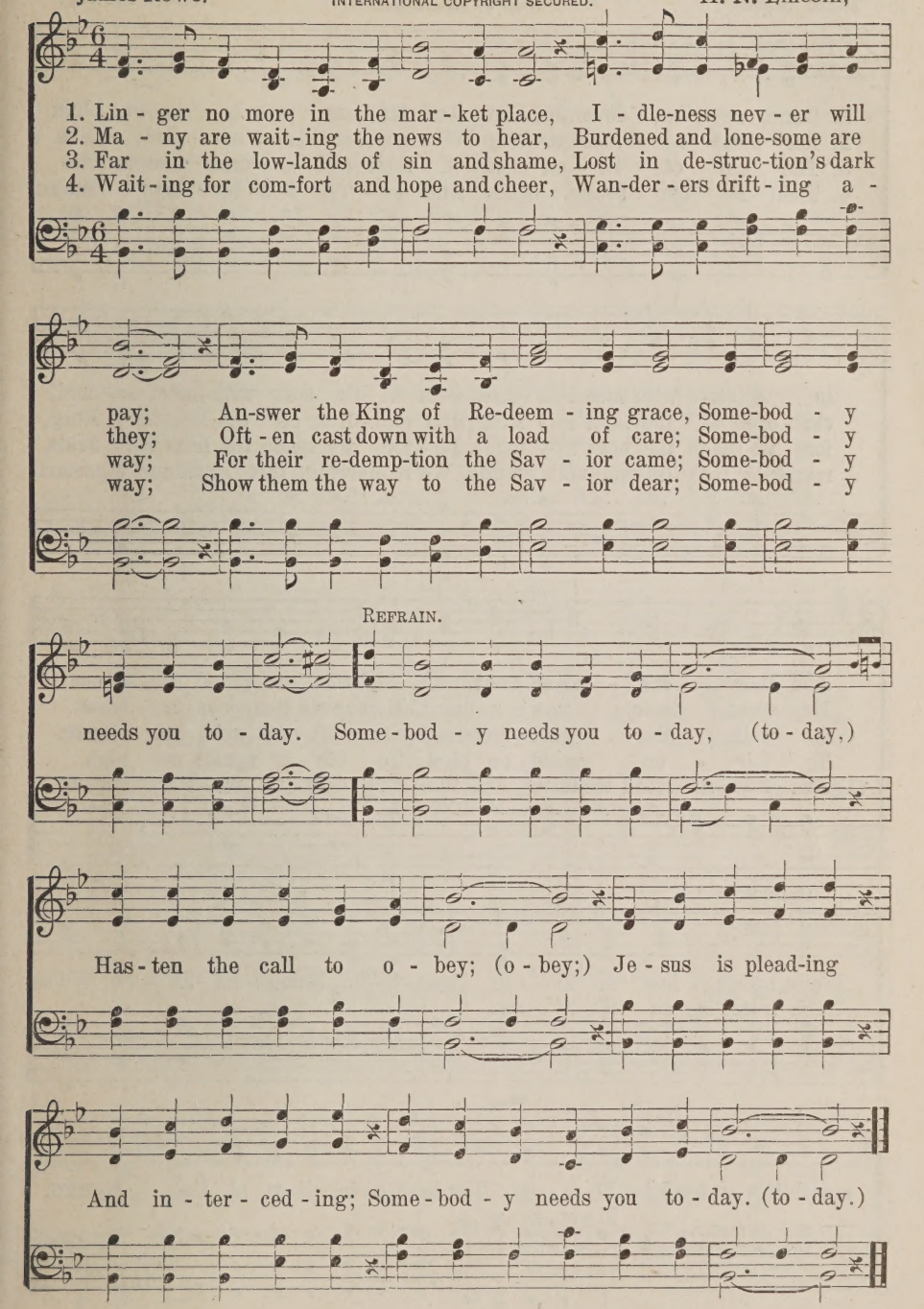


51 Somebody Needs You Today

James Rowe.

COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

H. N. Lincoln,

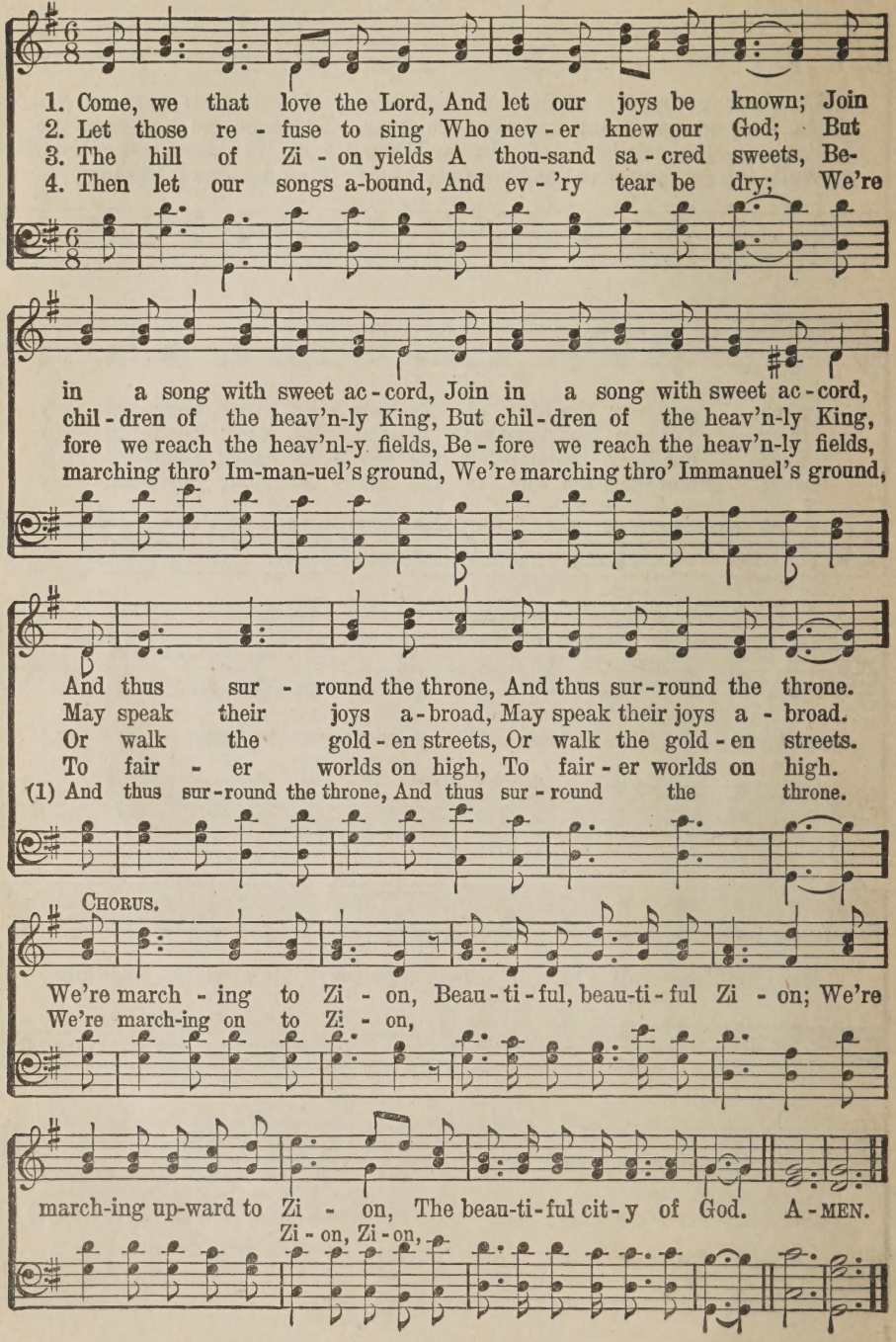


We're Marching to Zion.

Isaac Watts.

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF MARY RUNYON LOWRY.
USED BY PERMISSION.

Robert Lowry.



53 He Whispers His Love to Me.

V. McC.

COPYRIGHT, 1920, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Vivian McCown.

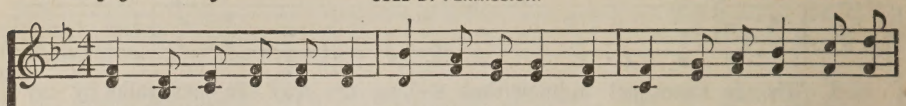
1. 'Tis so sweet just to know that a-long the way Je-sus walks by my side all the live-long day, And He knows when the shad-ows begin to low'r, And He whis-pers His love to me o'er and o'er.
2. When He scat-ters the gifts from His bound-less store, And His show-ers of bless-ing a-round me pour, Lest I hum-ble and grate-ful forget to be, Je-sus whis-pers His won-der-ful love to me.
3. When my heart is so tempt-ed and sore-ly tried, It is then that I vic-to-ry As He whis-pers His won-der-ful love to me.
4. Oh, His voice is so won-drous-ly sweet to me! There's no mu-sic on earth has such mel-o-dy; There's no joy that can come to the hu-man heart Like the joy that His love ev-er doth im-part.

CHORUS.

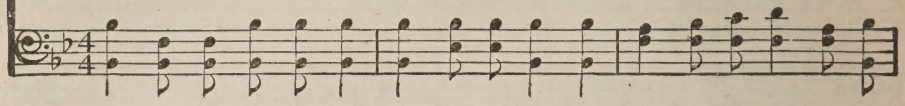
He whis-pers His love to me, He whis-pers His love to me;
His love to me, His love to me;
Lest I should stray from Him a-way, He whis-pers His love to me.

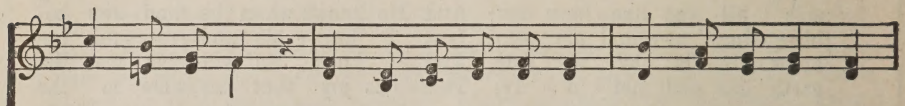
Rescue the Perishing.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF W. H. DOANE. USED BY PERMISSION. William H. Doane.

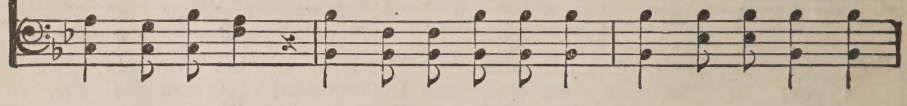


1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la-bor the

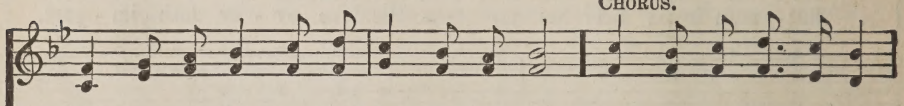




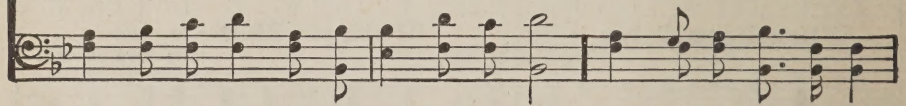
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the er - ring one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear-nest-ly, Plead with them gen-tly,
grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak-ened by kind - ness,
Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient-ly win them;

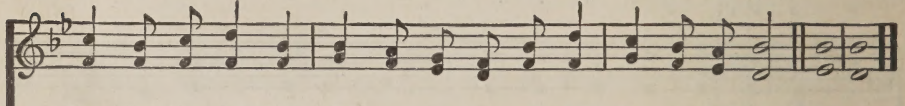


CHORUS.

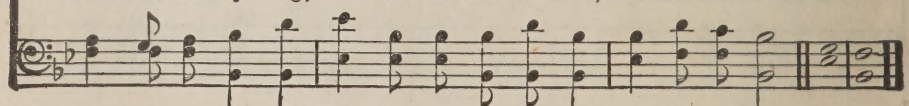


Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
He will for-give if they on - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
Chords that are bro-ken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav - ior has died.



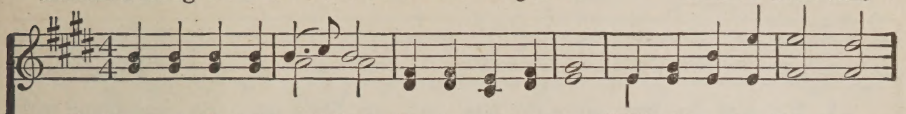


Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save. A-MEN.

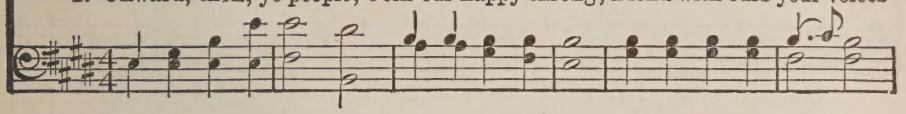


55 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

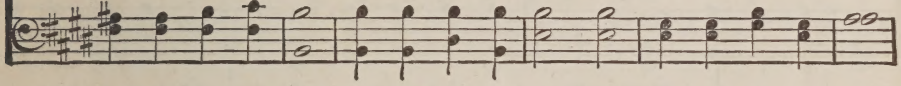
Sabine Baring-Gould. *St. Gertrude. 6s. 5s. D.* Arthur Sullivan.



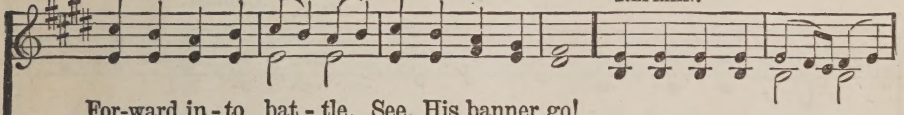
1. Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri-umph Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers,
3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading
4. Onward, then, ye people, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices



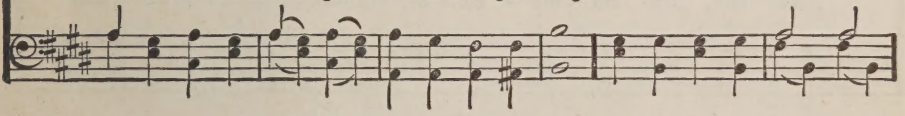
Go - ing on be-fore! Christ, the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
On to vic-to - ry! Hell's foun-da-tions quiv-er At the shout of praise;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we,
In the tri-umph song; Glo-ry, laud, and hon-or, Un-to Christ the King;



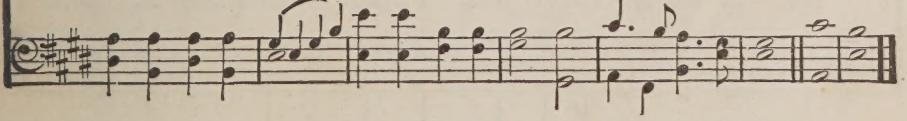
REFRAIN.



For-ward in-to bat - tle, See, His banner go!
Brothers, lift your voices, Loud your anthems raise! Onward, Christian soldiers,
One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i - ty.
This thro' countless a-ges Men and angels sing.



March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je-sus Go-ing on be-fore! A-MEN.

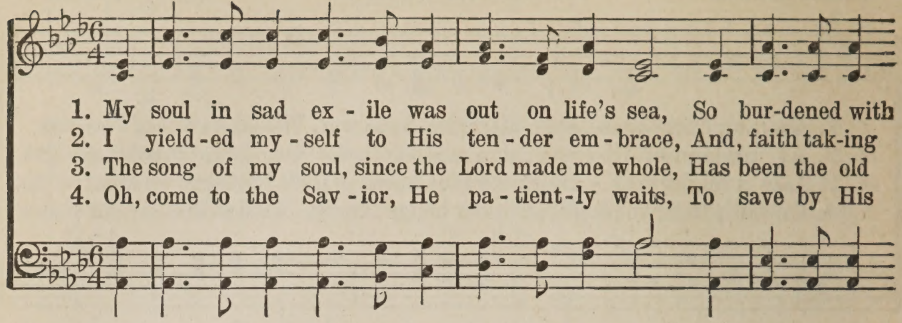


The Haven of Rest.

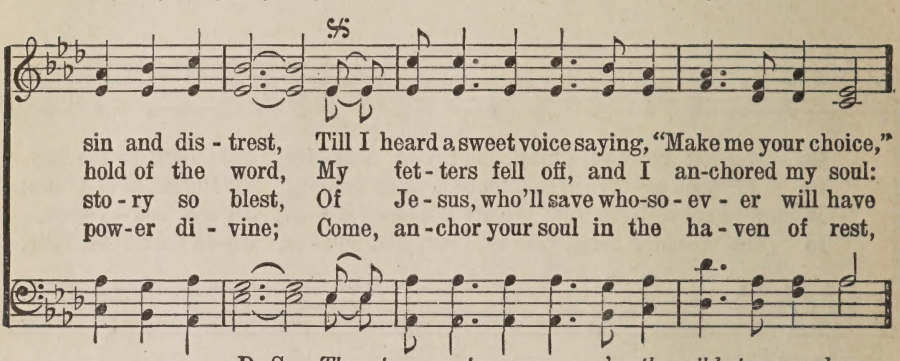
H. L. Gilmour.

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY JOHN J. HOOD.
RENEWAL, H. L. GILMOUR, OWNER.

George D. Moore.



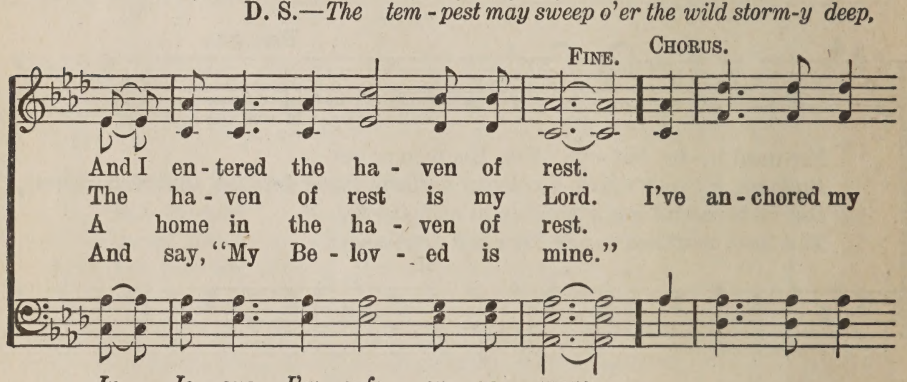
1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So bur-dened with
2. I yield-ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And, faith tak-ing
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old
4. Oh, come to the Sav - ior, He pa - tient-ly waits, To save by His



sin and dis - trest, Till I heard a sweet voice saying, "Make me your choice,"
hold of the word, My fet - ters fell off, and I an-chored my soul:
sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus, who'll save who-so - ev - er will have
pow-er di - vine; Come, an - chor your soul in the ha - ven of rest,

D. S.—*The tem - pest may sweep o'er the wild storm-y deep,*

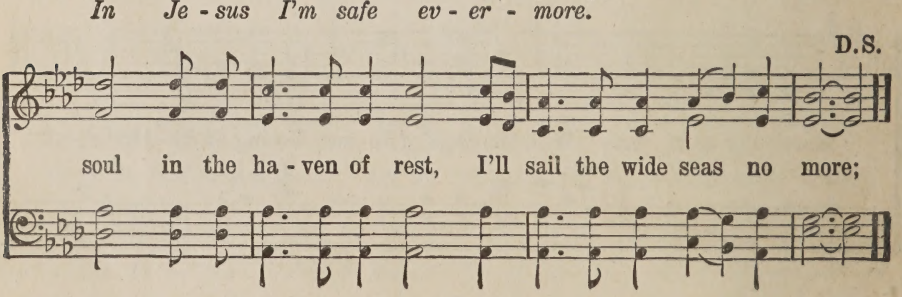
FINE. CHORUS.



And I en - tered the ha - ven of rest.
The ha - ven of rest is my Lord. I've an - chored my
A home in the ha - ven of rest.
And say, "My Be - lov - ed is mine."

In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

D.S.

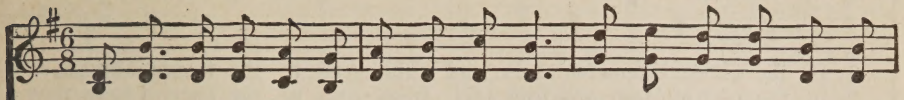


soul in the ha - ven of rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more;

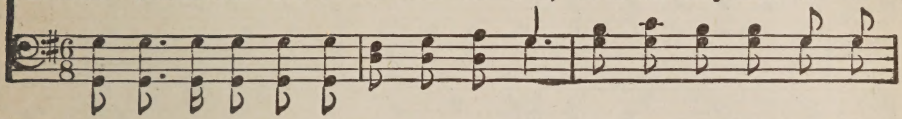
57 Throw Out the Life-Line.

COPYRIGHT BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.
USED BY PERMISSION.

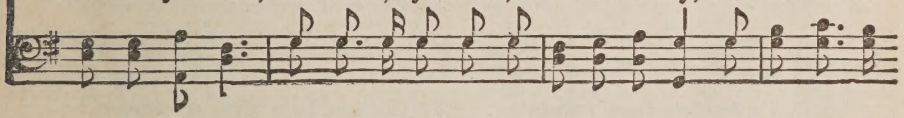
Edward S. Ufford. E. S. Ufford.
Arr. by George C. Stebbins.



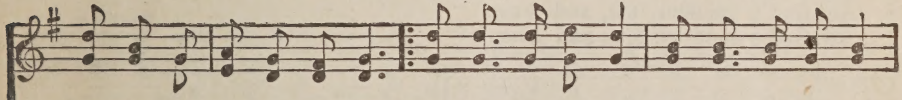
1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a broth - er whom
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong: Why do you tar - ry, why
3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink-ing in an-guish where
4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e-



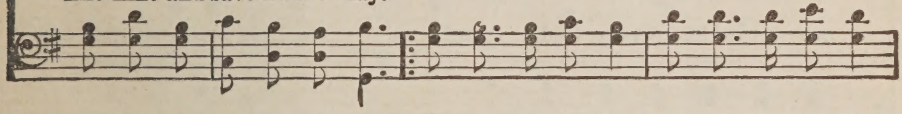
some one should save; Somebody's broth-er! oh, who then, will dare To throw out the
lin - ger so long? See! he is sink-ing; oh; has-ten to-day—And out with the
you've nev-er been: Winds of temp-ta-tion and bil-lows of woe Will soon hurl them
ter - ni - ty's shore, Haste then, my brother, no time for de-lay, But throw out the

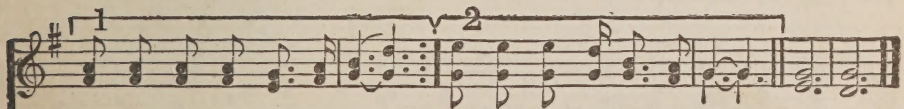


CHORUS.

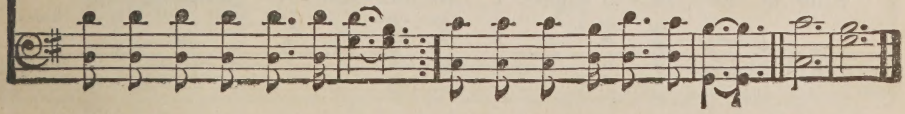


Life-Line, his per - il to share?
Life-Boat! a-way, then, a-way! Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line!
out where the dark wa-ters flow.
Life-Line and save them to-day.





Some one is drift-ing a - way; Some one is sink-ing to - day. A - MEN.



58 I Can Find Him Everywhere.

A. H. A.

COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

A. H. Ackley.

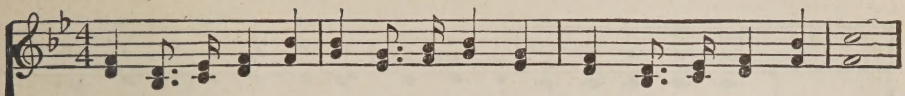
1. In the win-ter's snow, so soft and white, And in the fragrant breath of spring; In the sun - ny morn and moon - light night, I see God's wondrous pow'r and sing.
2. In the fields of grain and fruit - ful trees, And in the harvest store they bring; In the gen - tle, cool - ing, sum - mer breeze, I see God's wondrous care and sing.
3. In the flow'rs of ma - ny forms and hues, And in each tin - y creep - ing thing, In the dai - ly bless - ings that we use, I see God's wis-dom, too, and sing.
4. In the gift of Christ to us He gave, And in the cross to which we cling: In the death He died the world to save, I see God's wondrous love and sing.

CHORUS

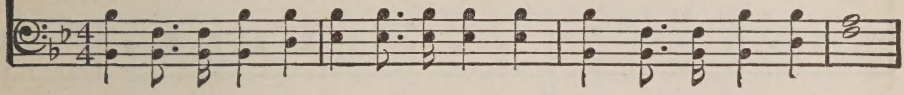
I can find Him ev - 'ry - where, I can find Him, find Him ev - 'ry-where, All the world re-veals God's care; God is great and glo - rious, God's care; King of love, vic - to - rious, I can find Him ev - 'ry-where, I can find Him, find Him ev - 'ry - where.

I Am Resolved.

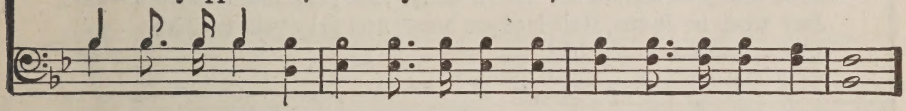
Palmer Hartsough. Copyright, 1924, by Fillmore Bros. Co.
Renewal. J. H. Fillmore.



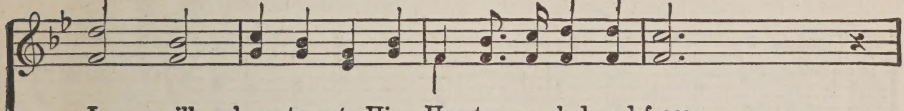
1. I am resolved no lon-ger to lin-ger, Charmed by the world's de-light;
2. I am resolved to go to the Sav-ior, Leav-ing my sin and strife;
3. I am resolved to fol-low the Sav-ior, Faith-ful and true each day;
4. I am resolved to en-ter the Kingdom, Leav-ing the paths of sin;



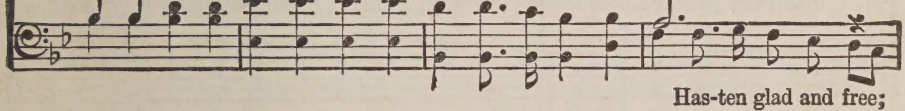
Things that are higher, things that are no-bler, These have al-lured my sight.
He is the true One, He is the just One, He hath the words of life.
Heed what He say-eth, do what He will-eth, He is the liv-ing way.
Friends may oppose me, foes may be-set me, Still will I en-ter in.



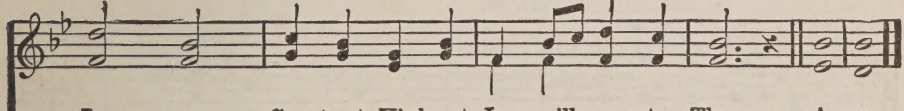
CHORUS.



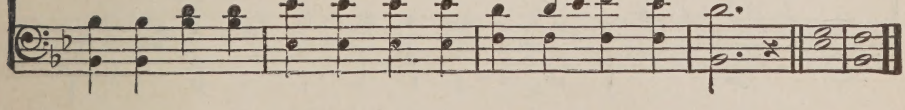
I will has-ten to Him, Has-ten so glad and free;
I will has-ten, has-ten to Him, Has-ten so glad and free;



Has-ten glad and free;



Je-sus, Great-est, High-est, I will come to Thee. A-MEN.
Je-sus, Je-sus,

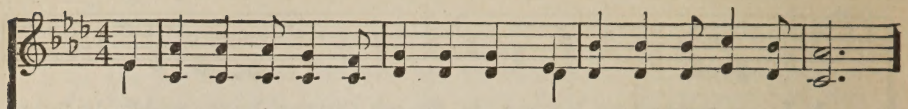


60 Pray Your Troubles Away.

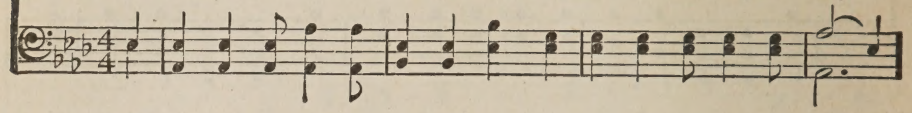
B. B. McK.

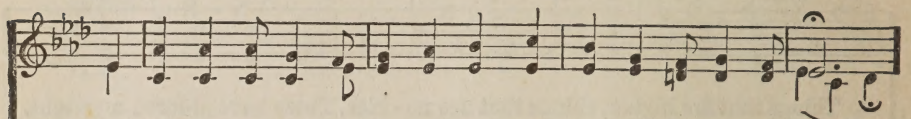
COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY ROBERT. H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

B. B. McKinney.

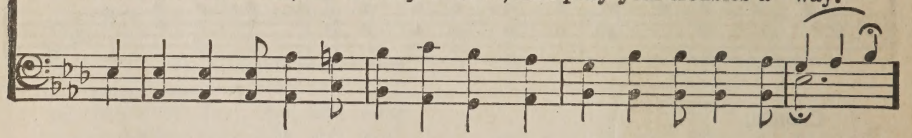


1. When you are wea-ry and sore op-prest, When sor-row darkens the day,
2. When strong temptations in you com-bine To lead your footsteps a-stray,
3. Be not dis-cour-aged, but press a-long, And live for Je-sus to-day;
4. Oh, soul in bond-age, why lon-ger roam In sin's un-end-ing dis-may?

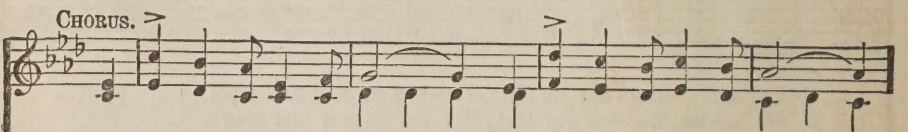




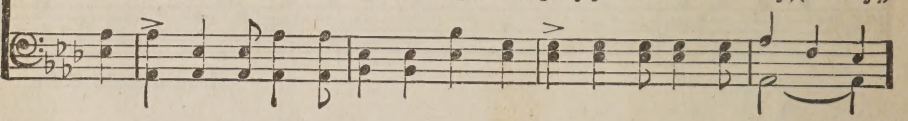
Have faith in Je-sus, He know-eth best, And pray your troubles a-way.
Just go to Je-sus your Friend divine, And pray your troubles a-way.
He'll turn your sighing in-to a song, And pray your troubles a-way.
Just trust in Je-sus, He'll lead you home, And pray your troubles a-way.

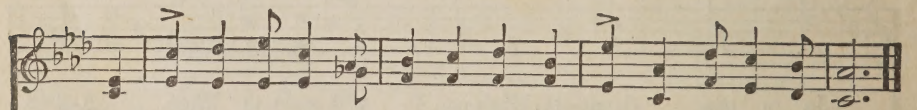


CHORUS.

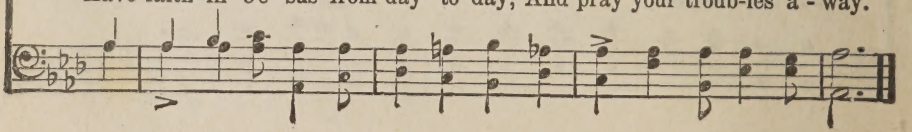


Just pray your troubles a-way; (a-way;) Just pray your troubles a-way;(a-way;)





Have faith in Je-sus from day to day, And pray your troub-les a-way.

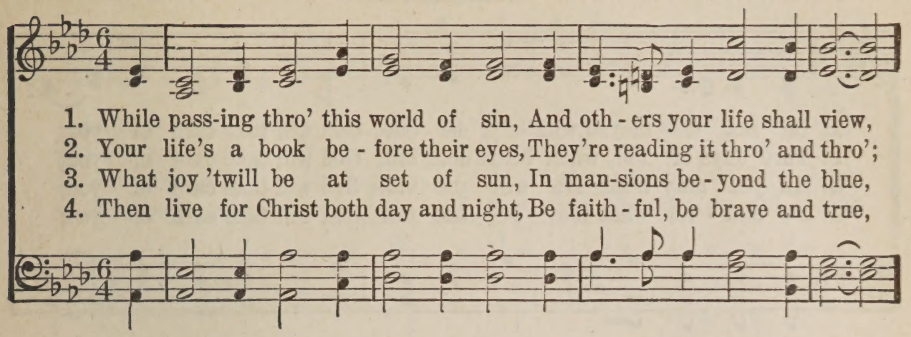


61 Let Others See Jesus in You.

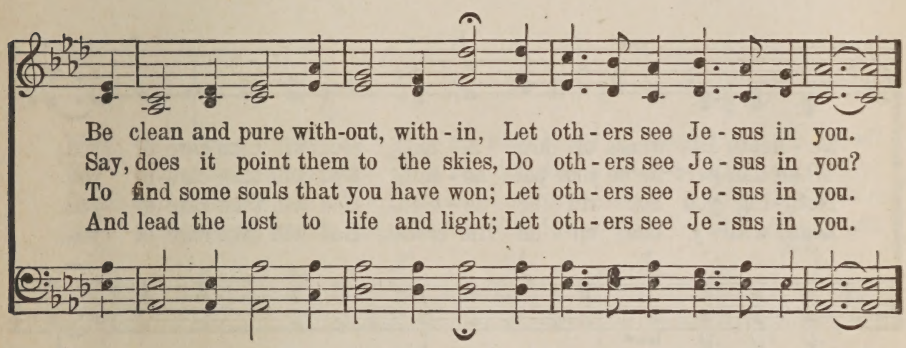
B. B. McK.

COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

B. B. McKinney.

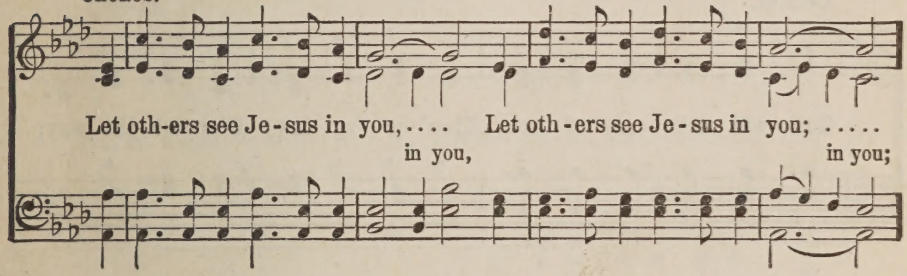


1. While pass-ing thro' this world of sin, And oth - ers your life shall view,
2. Your life's a book be - fore their eyes, They're reading it thro' and thro';
3. What joy 'twill be at set of sun, In man-sions be - yond the blue,
4. Then live for Christ both day and night, Be faith - ful, be brave and true,

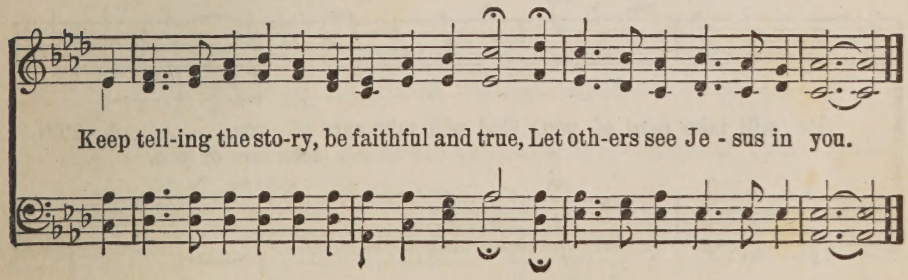


Be clean and pure with-out, with - in, Let oth - ers see Je - sus in you.
Say, does it point them to the skies, Do oth - ers see Je - sus in you?
To find some souls that you have won; Let oth - ers see Je - sus in you.
And lead the lost to life and light; Let oth - ers see Je - sus in you.

CHORUS.



Let oth-ers see Je - sus in you, ... Let oth - ers see Je - sus in you; .....
in you, in you;



Keep tell-ing the sto-ry, be faithful and true, Let oth-ers see Je - sus in you.

God Will Take Care of You.

C. D. Martin. W. S. Martin.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY JOHN A. DAVIS.
USED BY PERMISSION.

1. Be not dis - mayed, what-e'er be - tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil, when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro - vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;

Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
When dan-gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Noth - ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wear - y one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.

CHORUS.

God will take care of you, Thro' ev - 'ry day, O'er all the way;

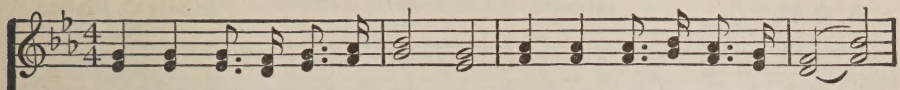
He will take care of you, God will take care of you. . . A - MEN.
take care of you.

Beautiful River.

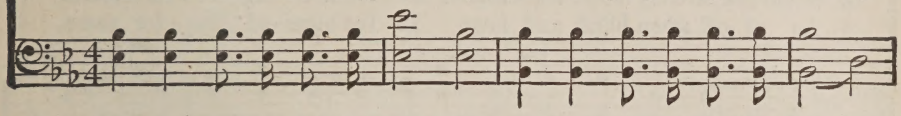
Robert Lowry.

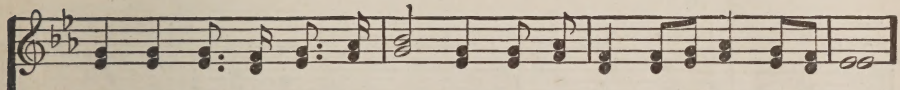
COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF MARY RUNYON LOWRY.
USED BY PERMISSION.

Robert Lowry.

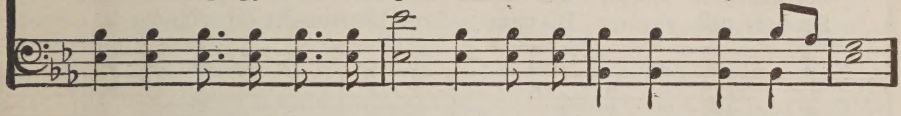


1. Shall we gath-er at the riv - er, Where bright an-gel feet have trod;
2. On the mar-gin of the riv - er, Wash-ing up its sil - ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv - er, Lay we ev-'ry bur-den down;
4. Soon we'll reach the shining riv - er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease;

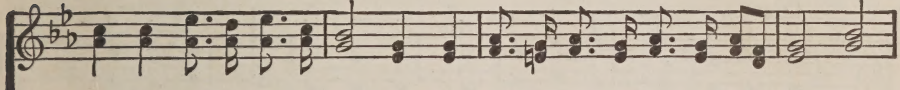




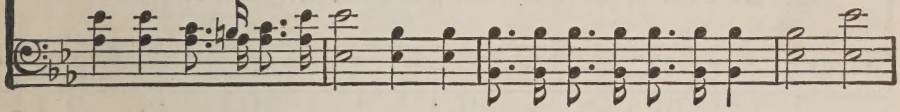
With its crys-tal tide for-ev - er Flow-ing by the throne of God?
We will walk and wor-ship ev - er, All the hap - py, gold - en day.
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro-vide a robe and crown.
Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv-er With the mel - o - dy of peace.

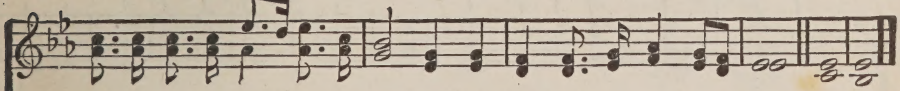


CHORUS.

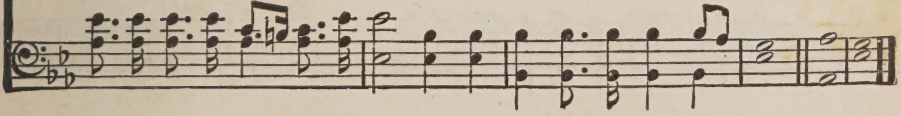


Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv - er, The beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv - er,—





Gath-er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God. A-MEN.



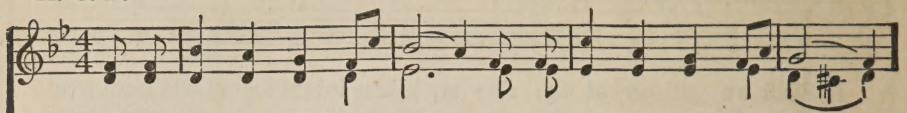
Love Is the Theme.

To my friend, L. E. Jones.

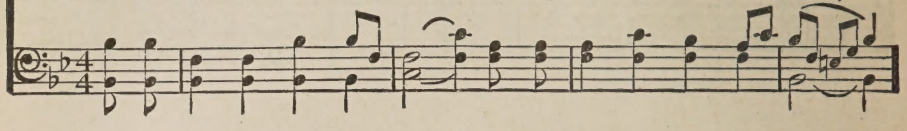
A. C. F.

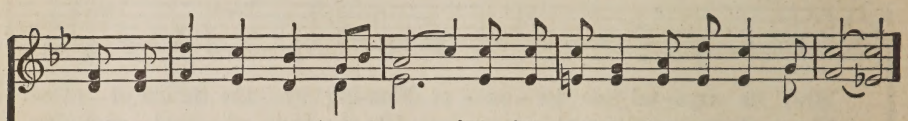
COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

Albert C. Fisher.

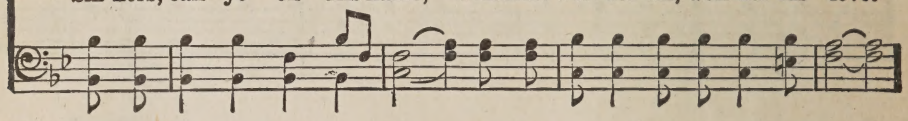


1. Of the themes that men have known, One su-preme-ly stands a - lone;
2. Let the bells of Heav-en ring, Let the saints their trib - ute bring,
3. Since the Lord my soul un - bound, I am tell - ing all a - round
4. As of old when blind and lame To the bless - ed Mas - ter came,

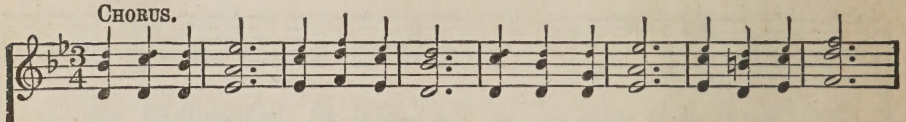




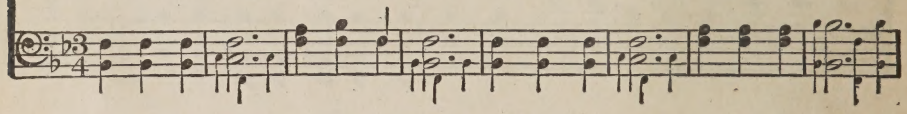
Thro' the a - ges it has shown,—'Tis His won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.
Let the world true prais-es sing For His won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.
Par-don, peace and joy are found In His won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.
Sin-ners, call ye on His name,—Trust His won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.

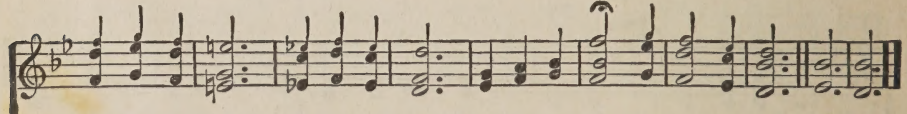


CHORUS.

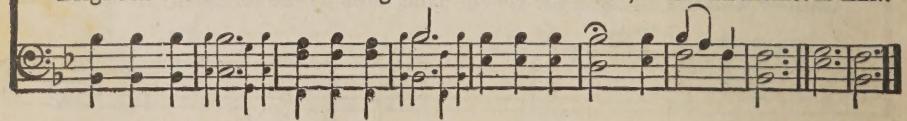


Love is the theme, Love is su-preme; Sweet-er it grows, Glo-ry be-stows;





Bright as the sun Ev-er it glows! Love is the theme, E-ter-nal theme! A-MEN.

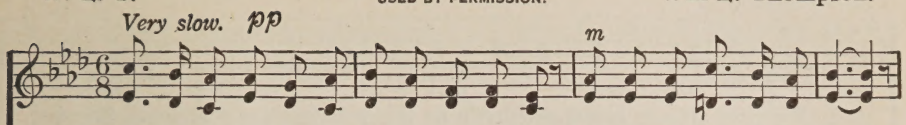


65 Softly and Tenderly.

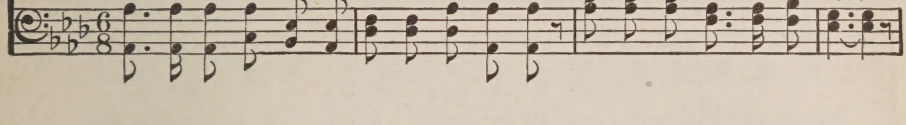
W. L. T.

HOPE PUBLISHING CO., OWNER.
USED BY PERMISSION.

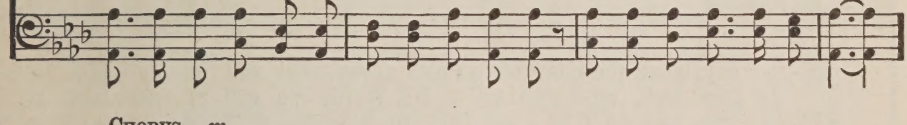
Will L. Thompson.

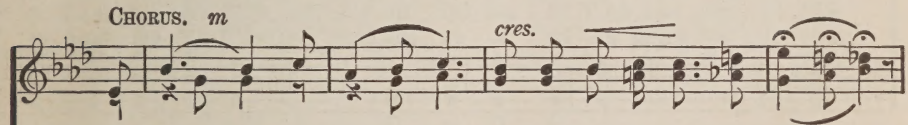


1. Soft - ly and ten-der - ly Je - sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Je-sus is plead-ing, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the won-der-ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;

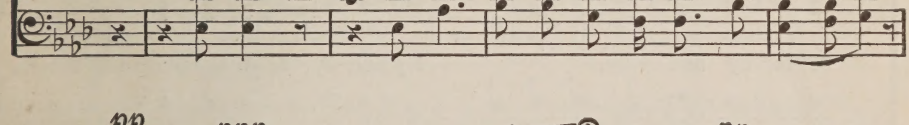


See, on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mercies for you and for me?
Shadows are gathering, death beds are coming, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Par-don for you and for me.

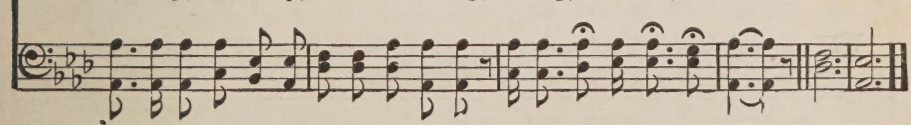




Come home, . . come home, . . Ye who are wear-y, come home; . .
Come home, come home,

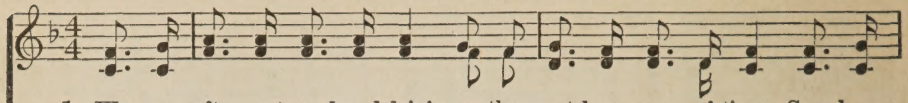


Earnestly, ten-der-ly, Je-sus is calling, Calling, O sinner, come home! A-MEN.

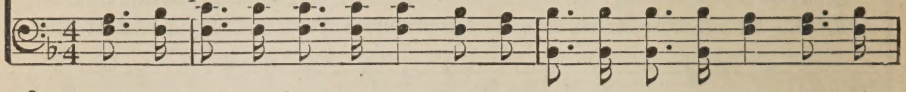


66 We Will Understand It Better By and By

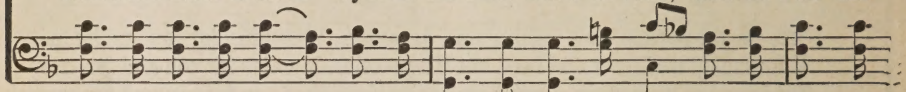
C. A. Tindley. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY C. A. TINDLEY. Rev. C. A. Tindley.



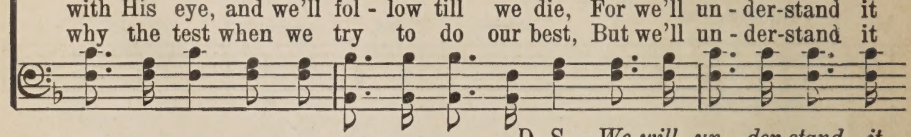
1. We are oft - en tossed and driv'n on the rest-less sea of time, Som-ber
2. We are oft - en des - ti - tute of the things that life demands, Want of
3. Tri - als dark on ev - 'ry hand, and we can - not un-der-stand All the
4. Here temptations, hid-den snares, oft - en take us un - a-wares, And our



skies and howling tempests oft suc - ceed a bright sunshine; In that land of
food and want of shelter, thirst-y hills and bar-ren lands; But we're trusting
ways that God would lead us to that bless-ed Prom-ised Land; But He'll guide us
hearts are made to bleed by some tho't-less word or deed; And we won - der

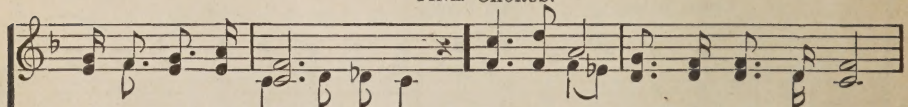


per - fect day, when the mists have rolled a-way, We will un - der-stand it
in the Lord, and, ac - cord - ing to His Word, We will un - der-stand it
with His eye, and we'll fol - low till we die, For we'll un - der-stand it
why the test when we try to do our best, But we'll un - der-stand it

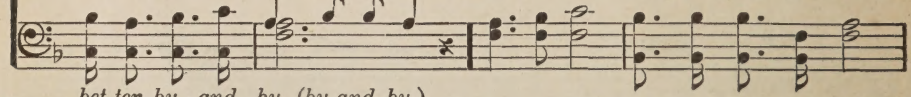


D. S.—*We will un - der-stand it*

FINE. CHORUS.

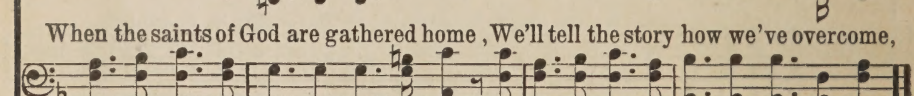


bet-ter by and by. By and by, when the morn-ing comes,

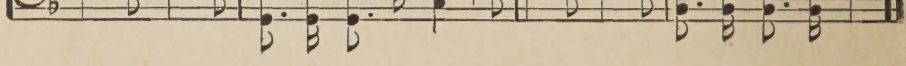


bet-ter by and by. (by and by.)

D. S.



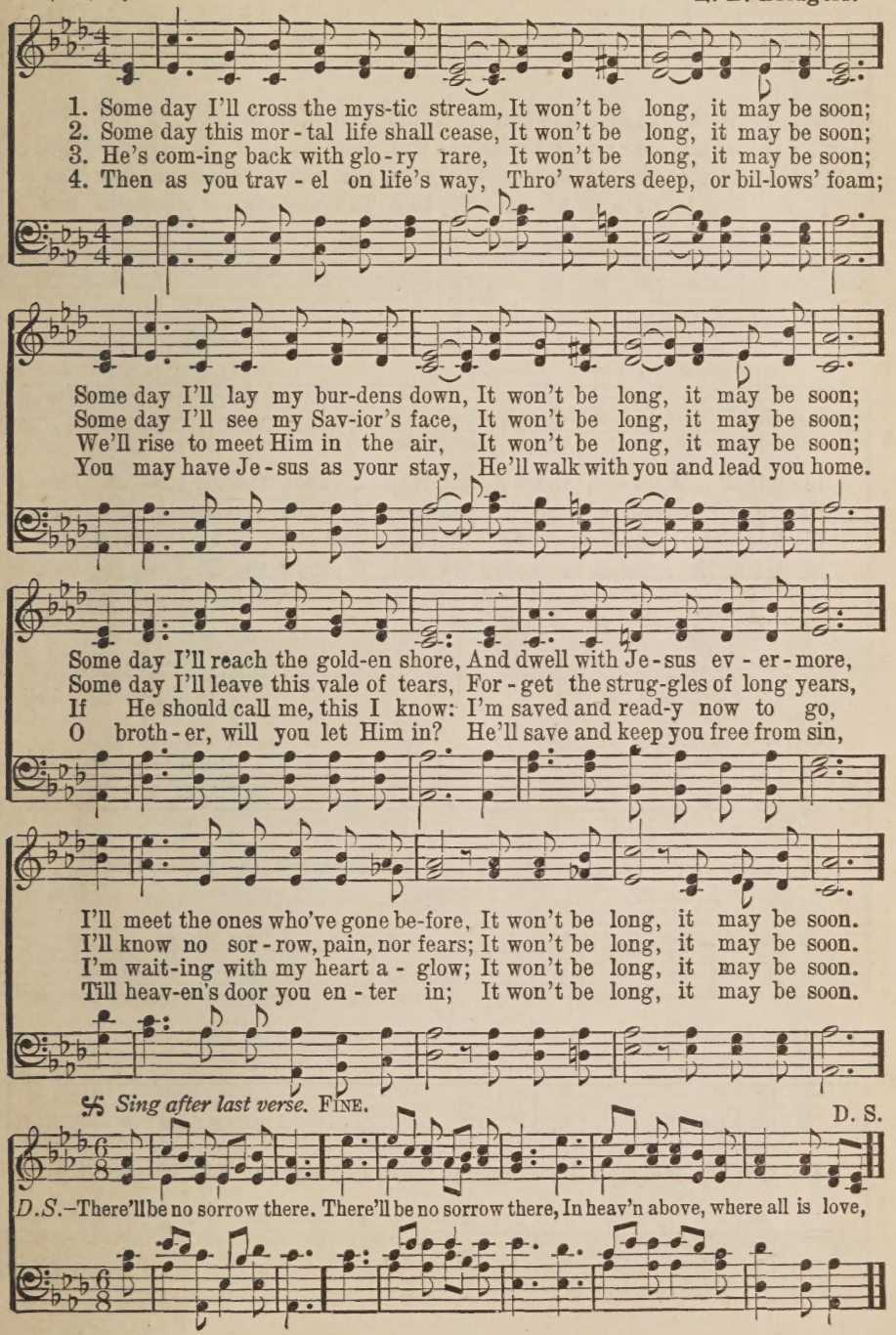
When the saints of God are gathered home, We'll tell the story how we've overcome,



67 Some Day, It Won't Be Long.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

L. B. B. L. B. Bridgers.

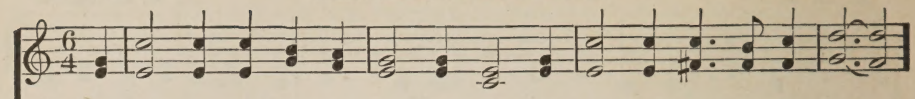


I Know the Bible Is True.

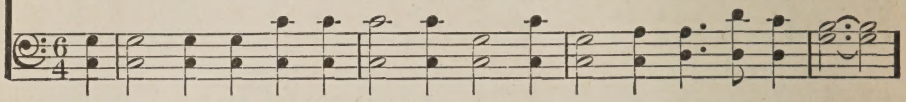
Gene Routh.

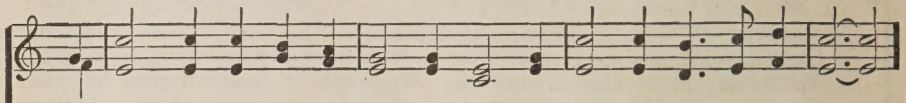
COPYRIGHT, 1926, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

B. B. McKinney.

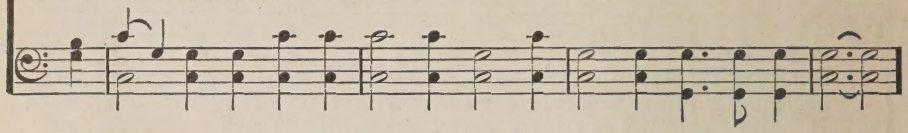


1. I know the Bi - ble was sent from God, The Old, as well as the New;
2. I know the sto - ry of Christ is true, His vir - gin, glo - ri - ous birth,
3. I know the Bi - ble is whol - ly true, For peace it gave me with - in;
4. Tho' foes de - ny with a spir - it bold The mes-sage old, but still new,

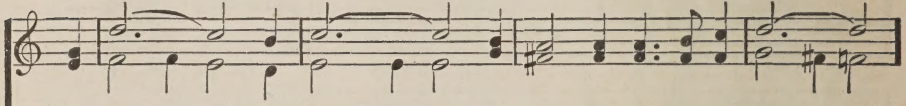




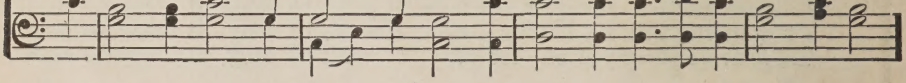
In - spired and ho - ly, the liv - ing Word, I know the Bi - ble is true.
His life, His death, and the o - pen tomb, And His re-turn to the earth.
It finds me, com-forts me day by day, And gives me vic - t'ry o'er sin.
Its truth is sweet-er each time 'tis told, I know the Bi - ble is true.

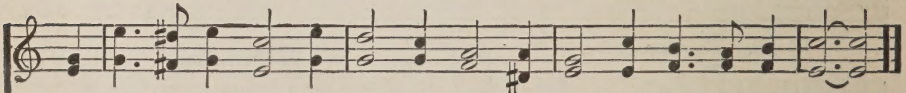


CHORUS.

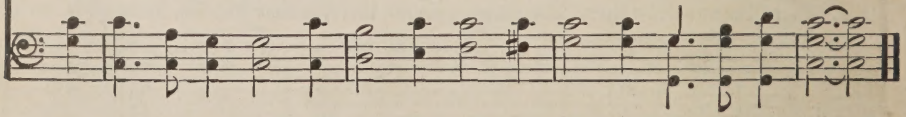


I know, . . . I know, ... I know the Bi - ble is true; . . .
I know, I know, is true;



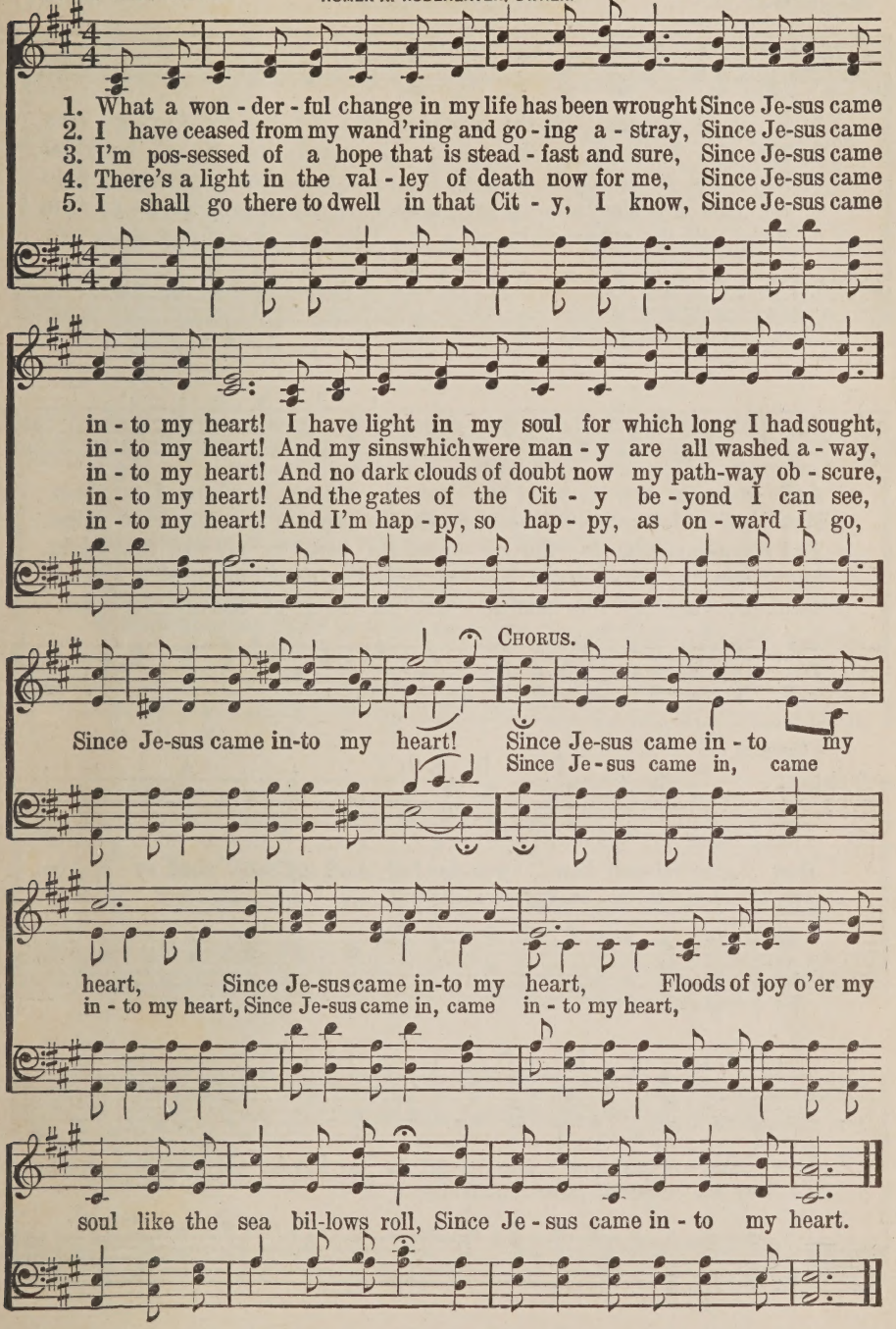


Di - vine - ly in-spired the whole way thro', I know the Bi - ble is true.



69 Since Jesus Came Into My Heart.

R. H. McDaniel. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER. Chas. H. Gabriel.

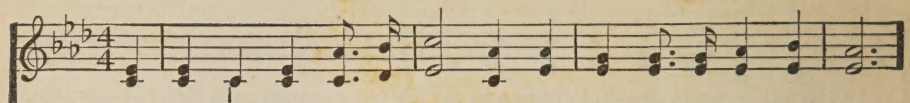


My Savior's Love.

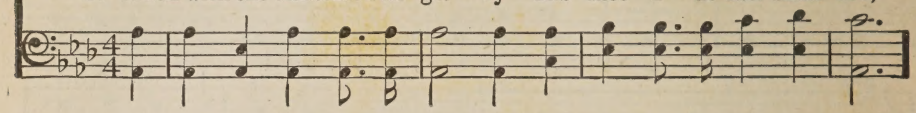
C. H. G.

Copyright, 1905, by Chas. H. Gabriel.
Tabernacle Publishing Co., Owner.

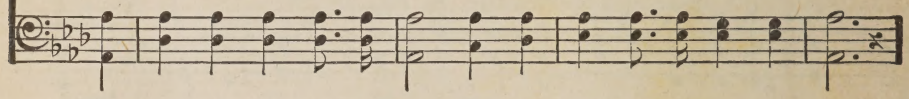
Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed: "Not My will, but Thine;"
3. In pit - y an - gels be - held Him, And came from the world of light
4. He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ver - y own;
5. When with the ransomed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,

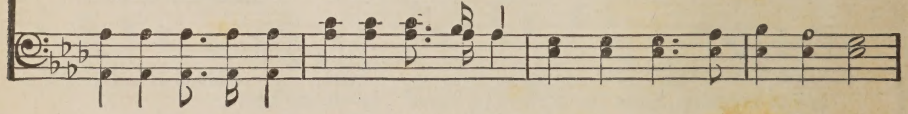


And won - der how He could love me, A sin-ner, condemned, un-clean.
He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat-drops of blood for mine.
To com - fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.
He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, And suf-fered, and died a - lone.
'Twill be my joy thro' the a - ges To sing of His love for me.

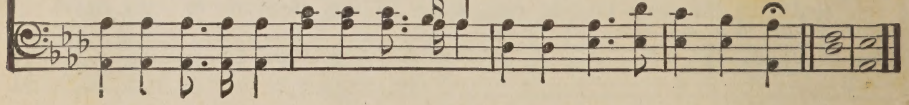


CHORUS.

How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful! And my song shall ev - er be:
Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful!



How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful Is my Sav-ior's love for me! A-MEN.
Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful

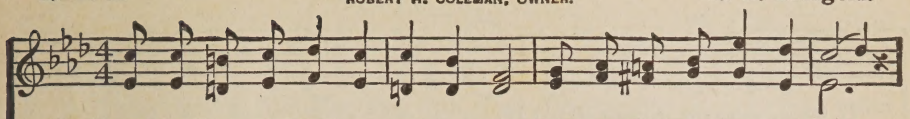


He Keeps Me Singing.

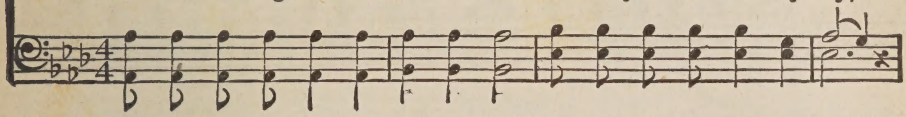
L. B. B.

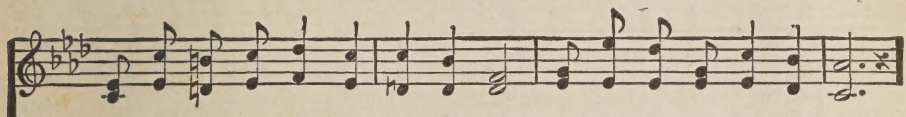
COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY L. B. BRIDGERS.
ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER.

L. B. Bridgers.

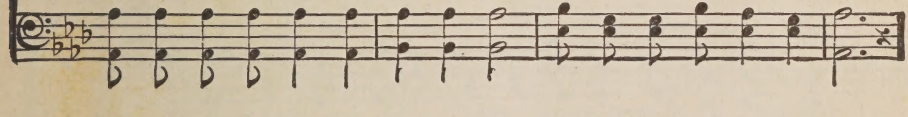


1. There's within my heart a mel - o - dy Je - sus whis-pers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Dis-cord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feast - ing on the rich - es of His grace, Resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing,
4. Tho' sometimes He leads thro' waters deep, Tri - als fall a - cross the way,
5. Soon He's com-ing back to wel-come me Far be - yond the star - ry sky;

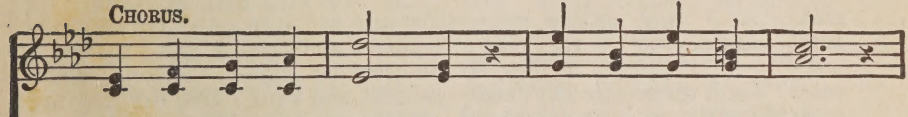




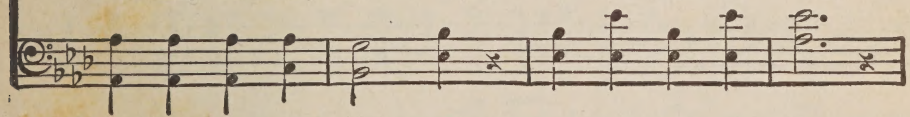
Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still, In all of life's ebb and flow.
Je - sus swept across the broken strings, Stirred the slumb'ring chords again.
Al - ways look-ing on His smil - ing face, That is why I shout and sing.
Tho' sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His footprints all the way.
I shall wing my flight to worlds un-known, I shall reign with Him on high.

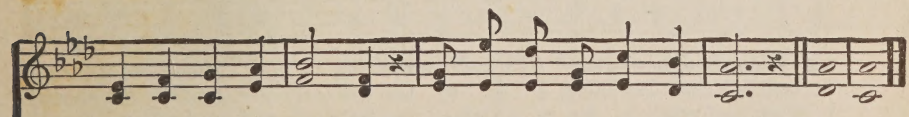


CHORUS.

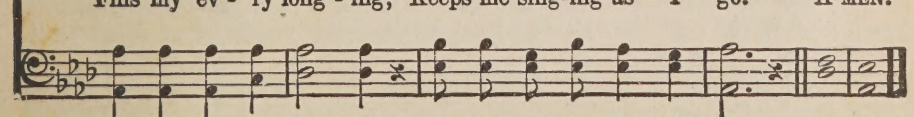


Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus,— Sweet - est name I know,



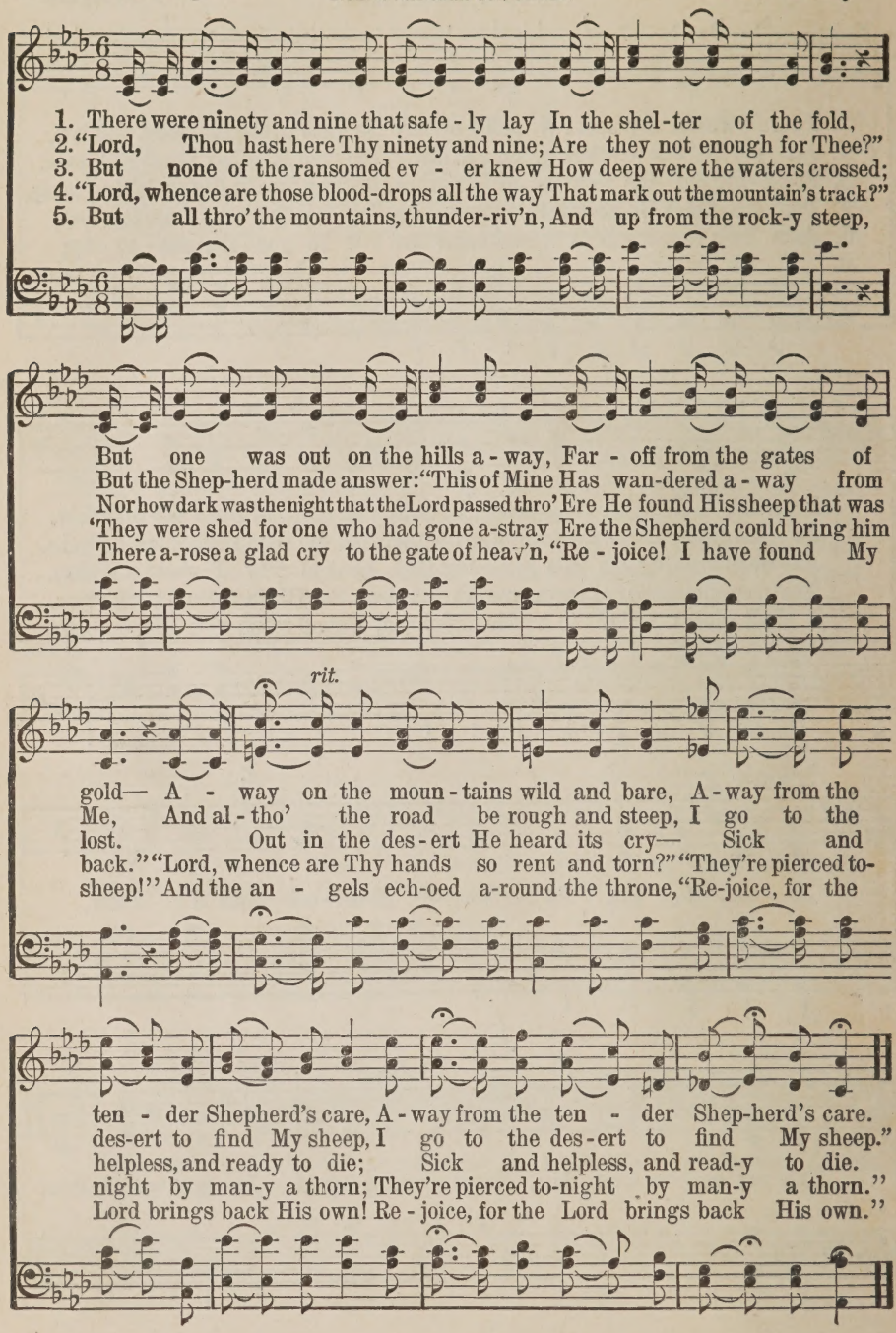


Fills my ev - 'ry long - ing, Keeps me sing-ing as I go. A-MEN.



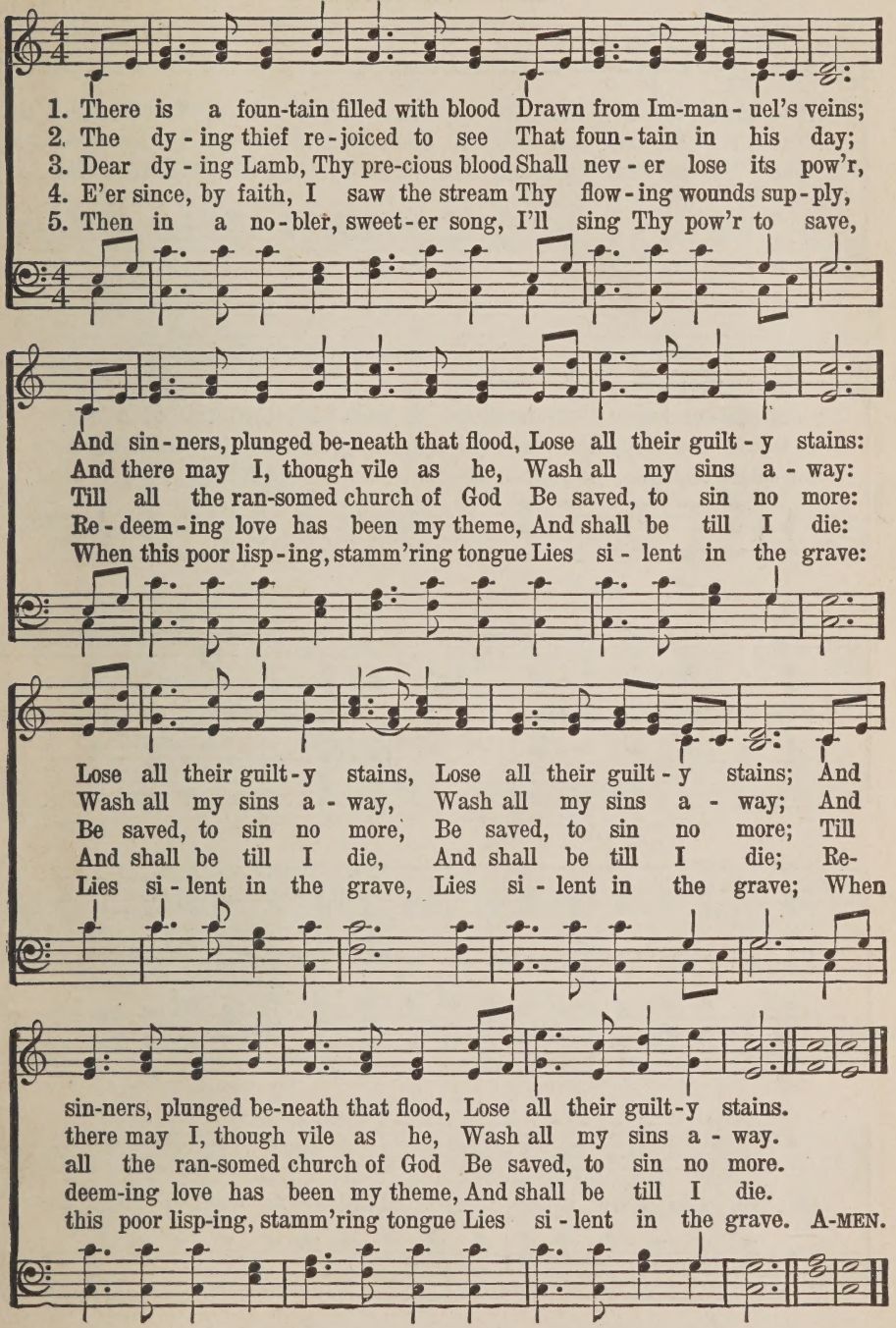
The Ninety and Nine.

Elizabeth C. Clephane. COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY IRA D. SANKEY. RENEWAL. BIGLOW AND MAIN CO., OWNER. Ira D. Sankey.



73 There is a Fountain.

William Cowper. *Cleansing Fountain. C. M.* Lowell Mason.

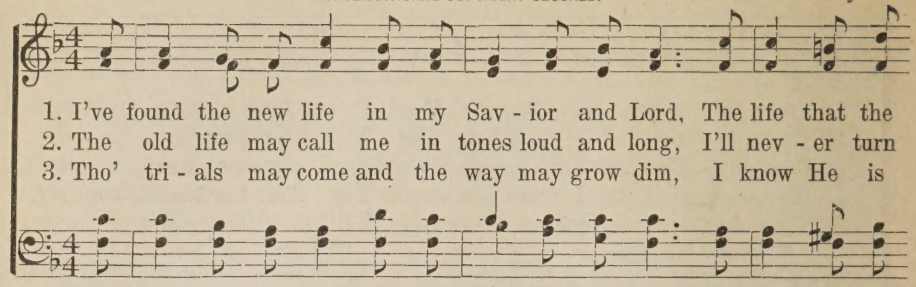


Going Through.

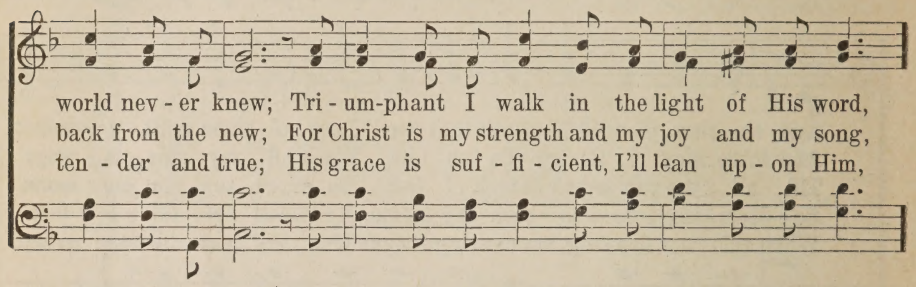
Hal Homer.

COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

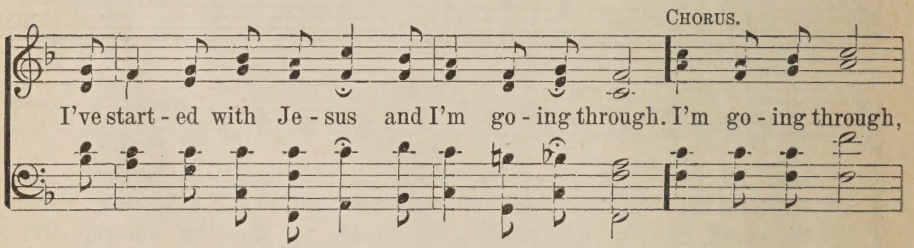
B. B. McKinney.



1. I've found the new life in my Sav - ior and Lord, The life that the
2. The old life may call me in tones loud and long, I'll nev - er turn
3. Tho' tri - als may come and the way may grow dim, I know He is

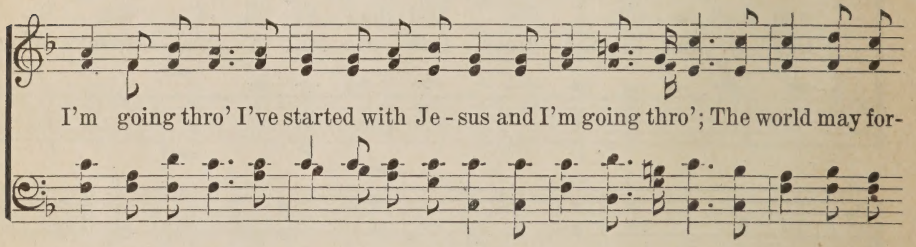


world nev - er knew; Tri - um-phant I walk in the light of His word,
back from the new; For Christ is my strength and my joy and my song,
ten - der and true; His grace is suf - fi - cient, I'll lean up - on Him,

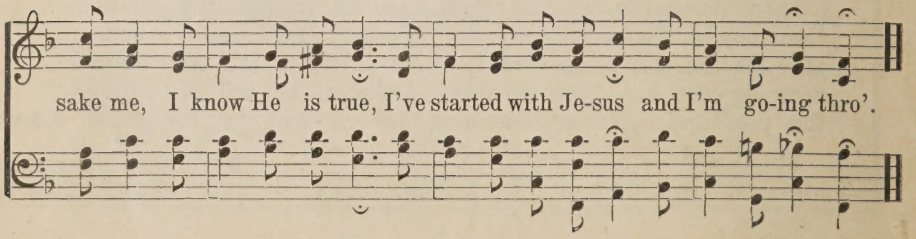


CHORUS.

I've start - ed with Je - sus and I'm go - ing through. I'm go - ing through,



I'm going thro' I've started with Je - sus and I'm going thro'; The world may for-



sake me, I know He is true, I've started with Je-sus and I'm go-ing thro'.

75 More Than a Savior.

J. P. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

J. P. Scholfield.

1. Je - sus leads me be - side wa - ters still, Speaking peace and re-stor - ing my soul; When the cares on me press, and the bur - dens dis - tress,
2. He is near when temp-ta - tion is strong, He sus-tains me in fac - ing the foe; His sweet voice I can hear, there is no cause to fear,
3. He will pi - lot me safe - ly a - long, Tho' the light on my path - way be dim; In His prom - ise I trust, He is lov - ing and just,—

CHORUS.

He is close to my side to con-sole.
He will keep ev - 'ry promise, I know, He is more than a Sav - ior to me,
I am safe for my faith is in Him.

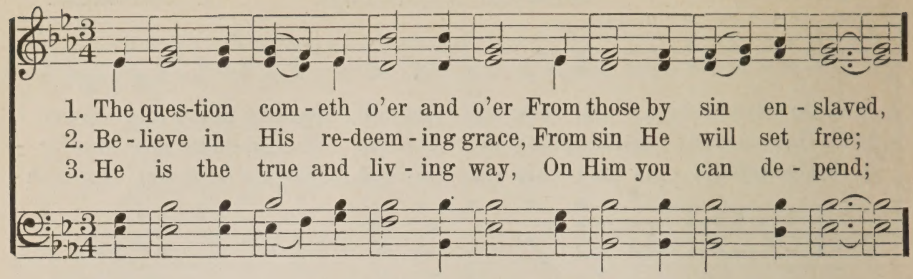
In life's wilds He a Shep-herd will be; He's a Pi - lot to guide me o'er life's rough sea, He is more than a Sav - ior to me.

Believe! Believe!

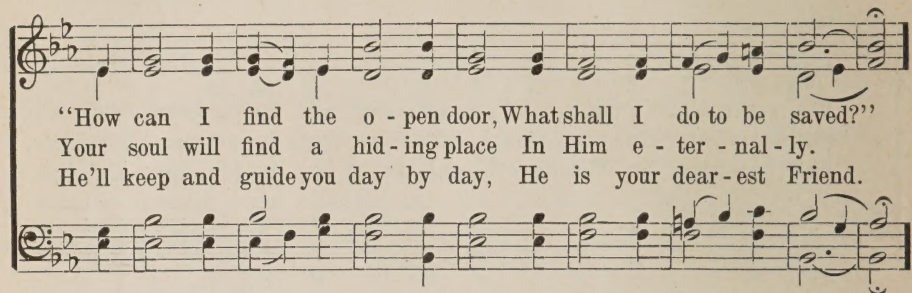
B. B. McK.

COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

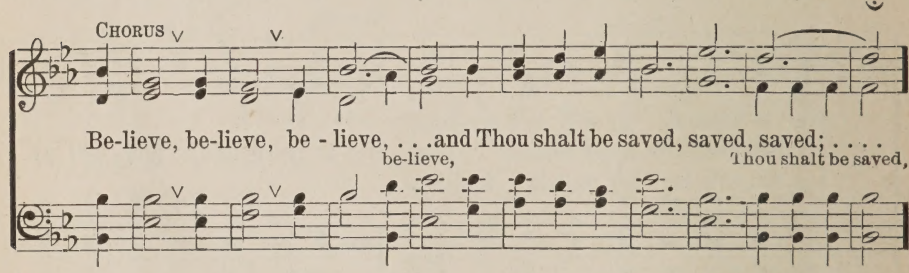
B. B. McKinney.



1. The ques-tion com-eth o'er and o'er From those by sin en-slaved,
2. Be-lieve in His re-deem-ing grace, From sin He will set free;
3. He is the true and liv-ing way, On Him you can de-pend;

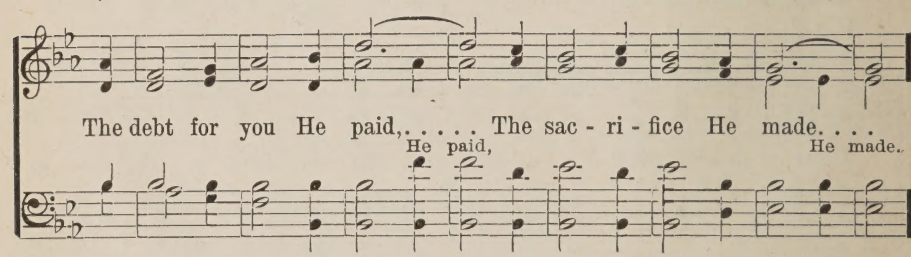


"How can I find the o-pen door, What shall I do to be saved?"
Your soul will find a hid-ing place In Him e-ter-nal-ly.
He'll keep and guide you day by day, He is your dear-est Friend.

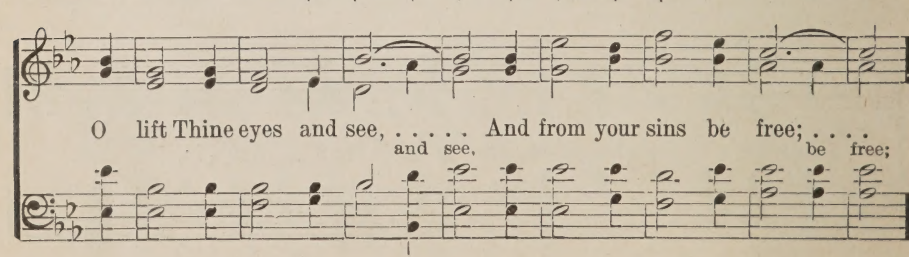


CHORUS

Be-lieve, be-lieve, be-lieve, . . . and Thou shalt be saved, saved, saved; . . . .
be-lieve, Thou shalt be saved,

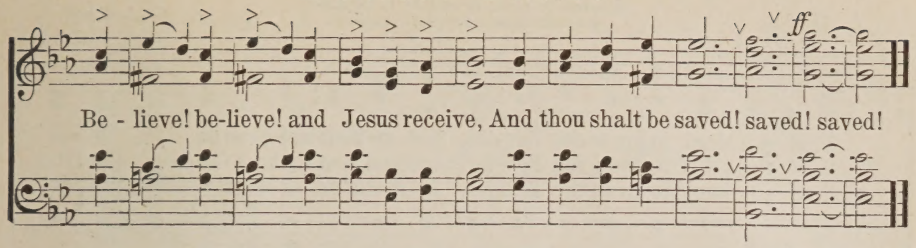


The debt for you He paid, ... The sac-ri-fice He made. . . .
He paid, He made.



O lift Thine eyes and see, ... And from your sins be free; . . . .
and see, be free;

Believe! Believe!

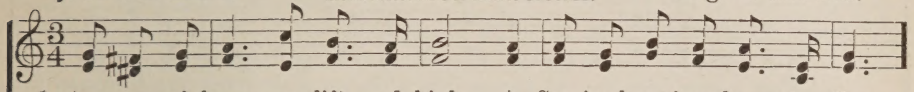


77 O Wondrous Love.

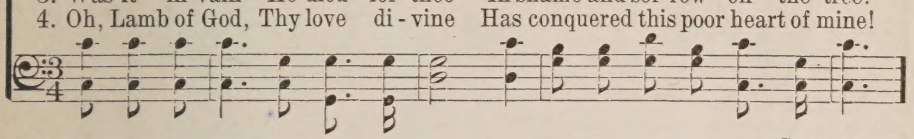
J. Stewart Smith.

COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

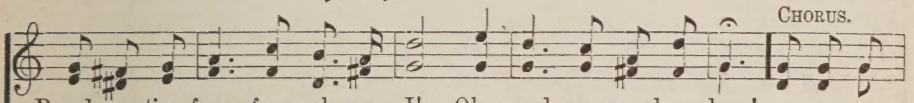
George C. Stebbins.



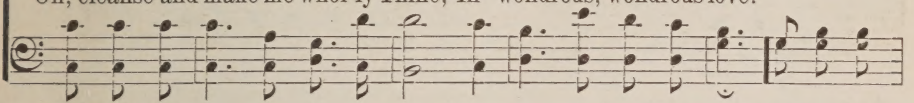
1. A cross of shame up - lift - ed high, A Sav-ior hanging there to die;
2. Despised, re-ject - ed, cru - ci - fied! A thorn-crowned brow and pierced side;
3. Was it in vain He died for thee In shame and sor-row on the tree?
4. Oh, Lamb of God, Thy love di - vine Has conquered this poor heart of mine!



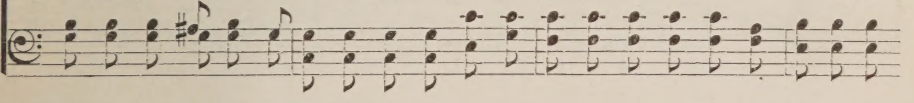
CHORUS.



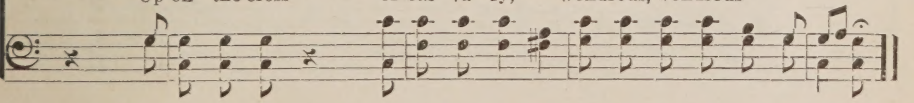
Re - demp-tion free for such as I! Oh, wondrous, wondrous love!
"Forgive them, Father," yet He cried: Oh, wondrous, wondrous love! Oh, wondrous
Canst Thou re-ject His dy - ing plea, And spurn His wondrous love?
Oh, cleanse and make me whol-ly Thine, In wondrous, wondrous love!



love so great, so free! He died for you, He died for me
wondrous love so free! for you, for me



Up-on the cross of Cal - va-ry; Oh, won - drous love of Je-sus!
Up-on the cross of Cal - va - ry; wondrous, wondrous



You Can Know Him Now.

A. H. A.

COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

A. H. Ackley.

1. If you want to know the Sav-ior, Not an hour need you de - lay, He is
2. If you want to know the Sav-ior, And the love that sat - is - fies, Find the
3. If you want to know the Sav-ior, In that land of cloudless day, With its

pleading, gently pleading, O accept Him while you may; Even now if you will
joy of boundless measure, That His wondrous grace supplies, 'Tis for you the very
bright su-per-nal glories, That shall never pass a-way; You must meet Him on life's

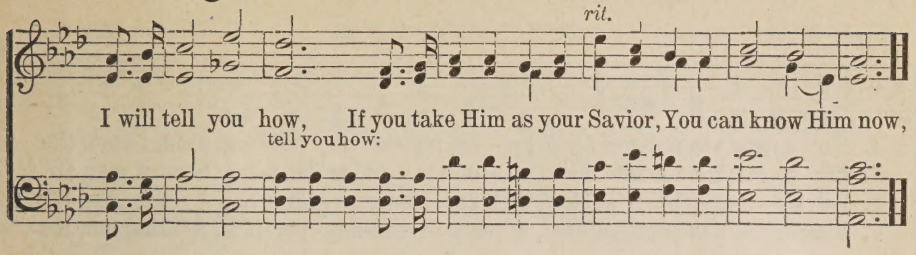
heed Him, At the cross of mer-cy bow, All your sin shall be for-giv - en, You can
moment, When you make this holy vow, "I will take Him as my Savior," You can
pathway; Place the crown upon His brow, Do not wait un-til tomorrow, You can

CHORUS.

know Him now. You can know Him now, You can know Him now, If you
know Him now, know Him now,

want to know the Savior, You can know Him now; You can know Him now,
know Him now. know Him now,

You Can Know Him Now.



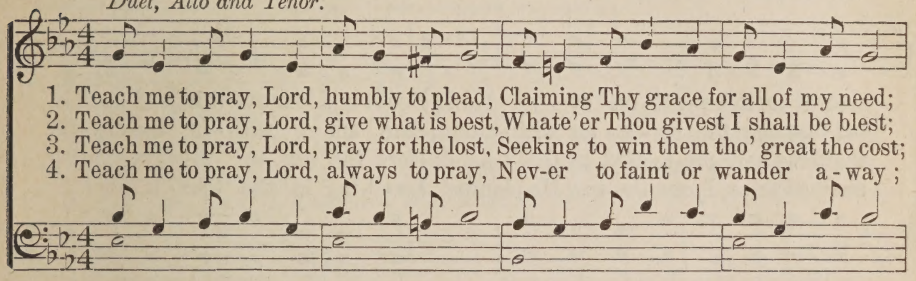
79 Teach Me To Pray.

A. H. A.

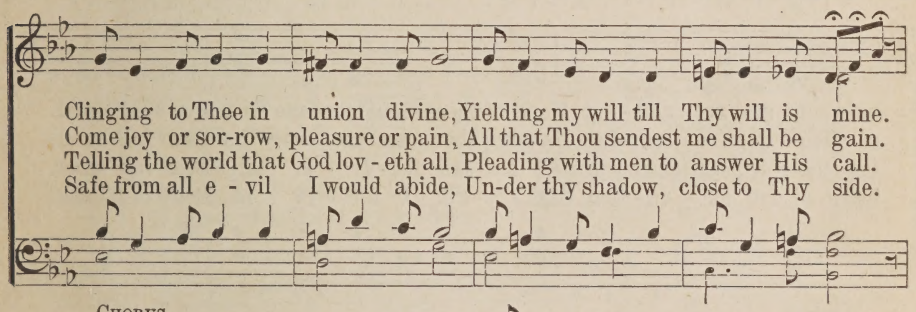
COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

A. H. Ackley.

Duet, Alto and Tenor.

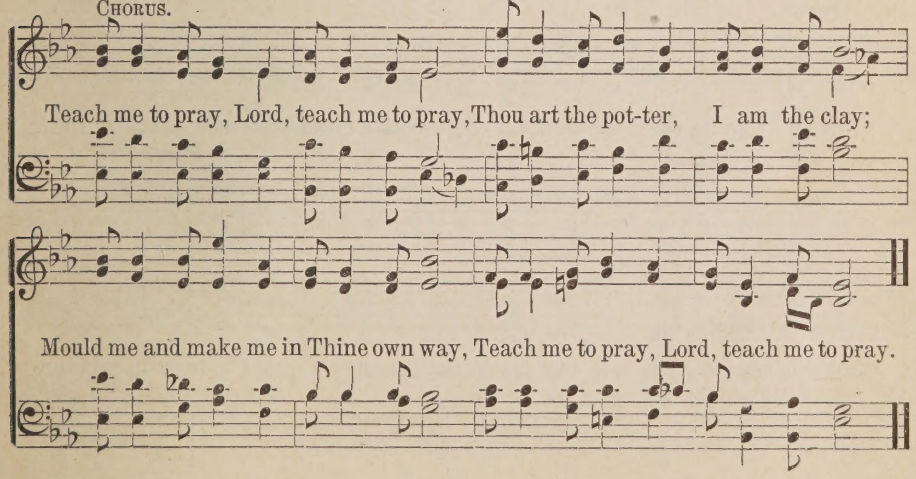


1. Teach me to pray, Lord, humbly to plead, Claiming Thy grace for all of my need;
2. Teach me to pray, Lord, give what is best, Whate'er Thou givest I shall be blest;
3. Teach me to pray, Lord, pray for the lost, Seeking to win them tho' great the cost;
4. Teach me to pray, Lord, always to pray, Nev-er to faint or wander a-way;



Clinging to Thee in union divine, Yielding my will till Thy will is mine.
Come joy or sor-row, pleasure or pain, All that Thou sendest me shall be gain.
Telling the world that God lov-eth all, Pleading with men to answer His call.
Safe from all e-vil I would abide, Un-der thy shadow, close to Thy side.

CHORUS.



Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray, Thou art the pot-ter, I am the clay;

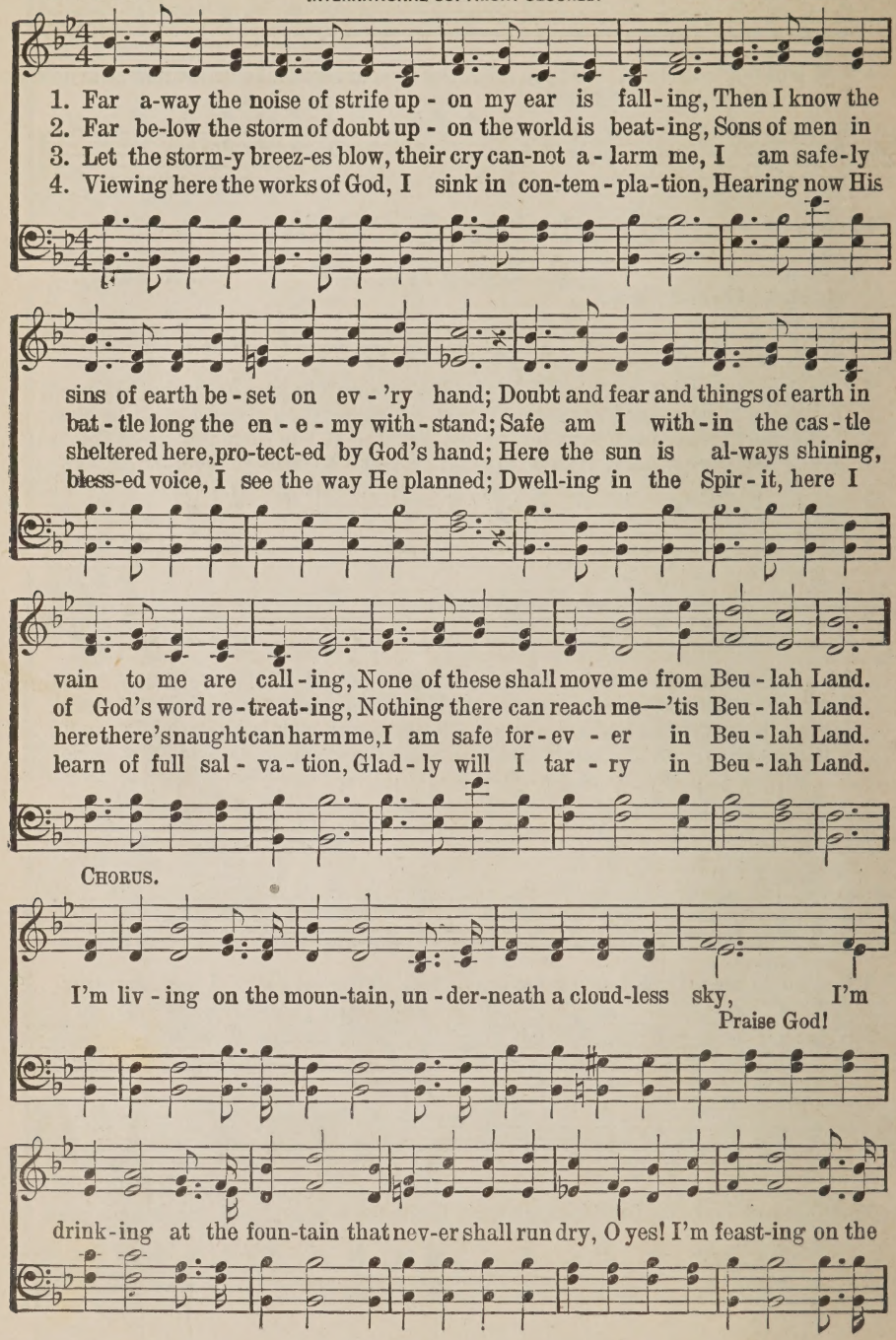
Mould me and make me in Thine own way, Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray.

80 Dwelling In Beulah Land.

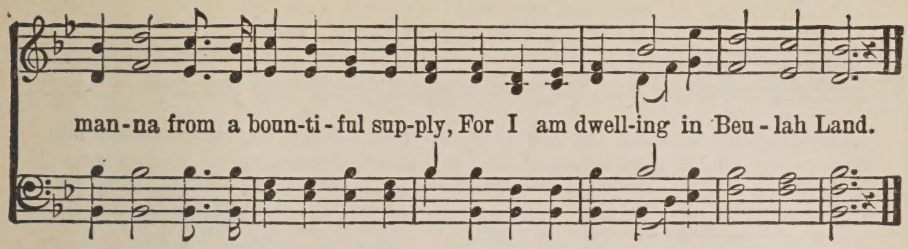
C. A. M.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY HALL-MACK CO.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

C. Austin Miles.

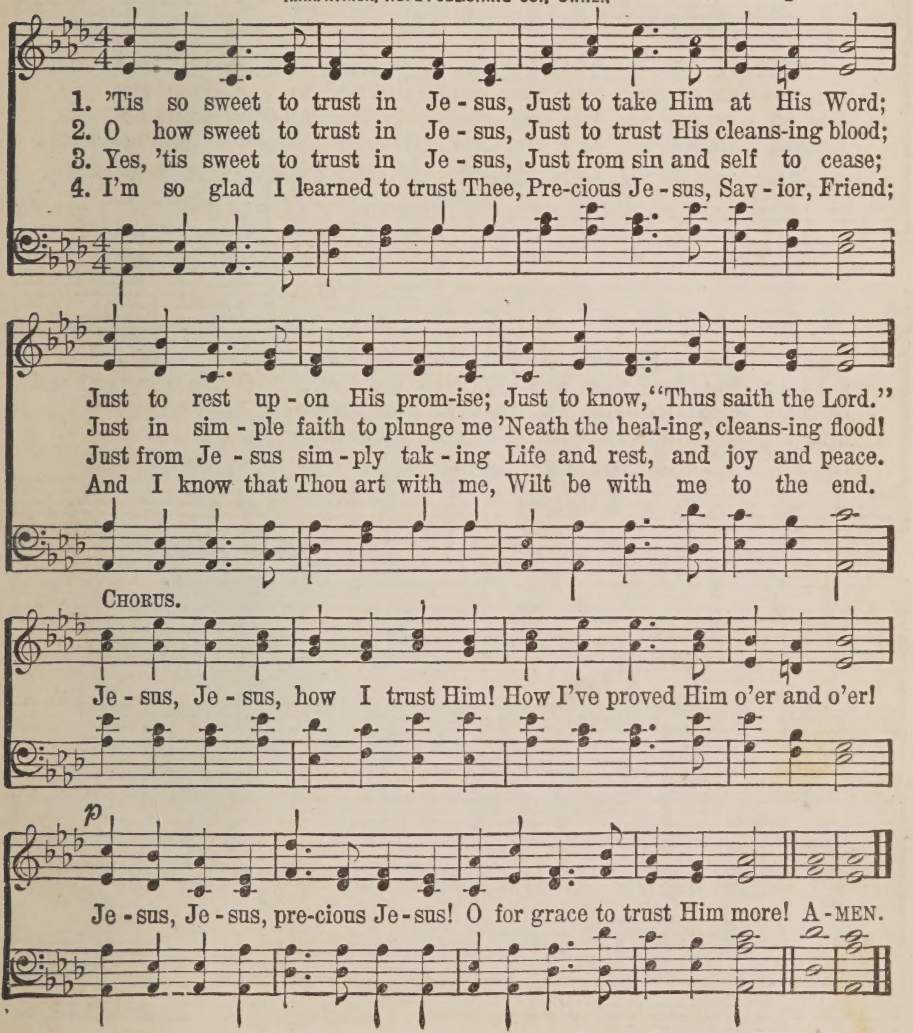


Dwelling In Beulah Land.



81 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

Louisa M. R. Stead. COPYRIGHT, 1882 AND 1910, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK, HOPE PUBLISHING CO., OWNER Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



Living for Jesus.

T. O. Chisholm. COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE HEIDELBERG PRESS. USED BY PERMISSION OF C. HAROLD LOWDEN, INC., OWNERS C. Harold Lowden.

Not fast.

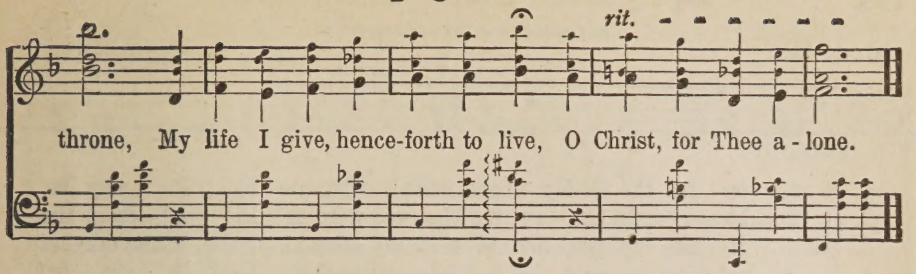
1. Liv-ing for Je-sus a life that is true, Striv-ing to please Him in all that I do, Yield-ing al-le-giance, glad-heart-ed and free,
2. Liv-ing for Je-sus who died in my place, Bear-ing on Cal-v'ry my sin and dis-grace, Such love con-strains me to an-swer His call,
3. Liv-ing for Je-sus wher-ev-er I am, Do-ing each du-ty in His ho-ly name, Will-ing to suf-fer af-flic-tion or loss,
4. Liv-ing for Je-sus thro' earth's lit-tle while, My dear-est treas-ure, the light of His smile, Seek-ing the lost ones He died to re-deem,

*Chorus. *Unison. A little slower.*

This is the path-way of bless-ing for me.
Fol-low His lead-ing and give Him my all. O Je-sus, Lord and Sav-ior, I give my-self to Thee; For Thou, in Thy A-tone-ment, Didst give Thy-self for me; I own no oth-er Mas-ter, My heart shall be Thy
Deeming each tri-al a part of my cross.
Bringing the wea-ry to find rest in Him.

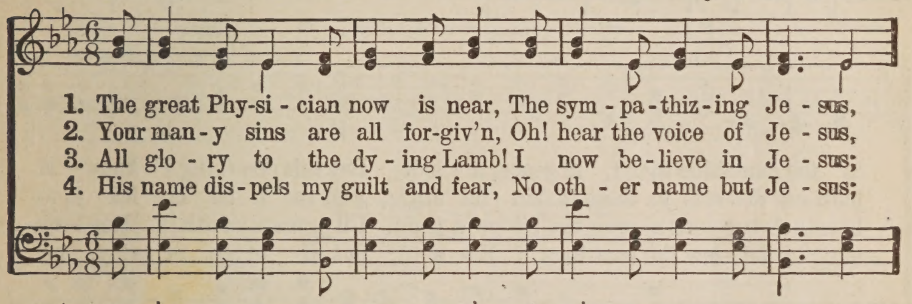
*Note.—Melody in lower notes. A two-part effect may be had by having the men sing the melody, the women taking the middle notes

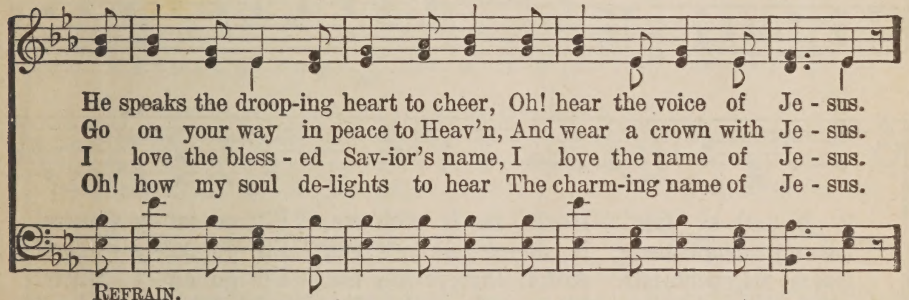
Living For Jesus.

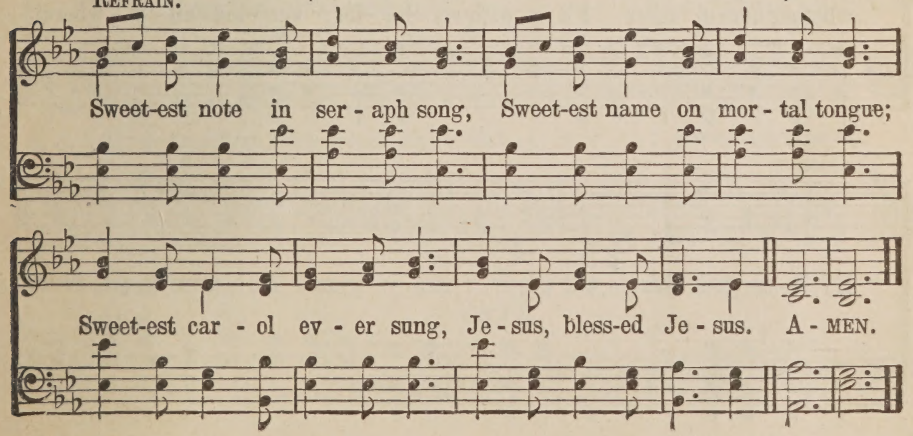


83 The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter. J. H. Stockton.







84 If Jesus Goes With Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY HALL MACK CO.

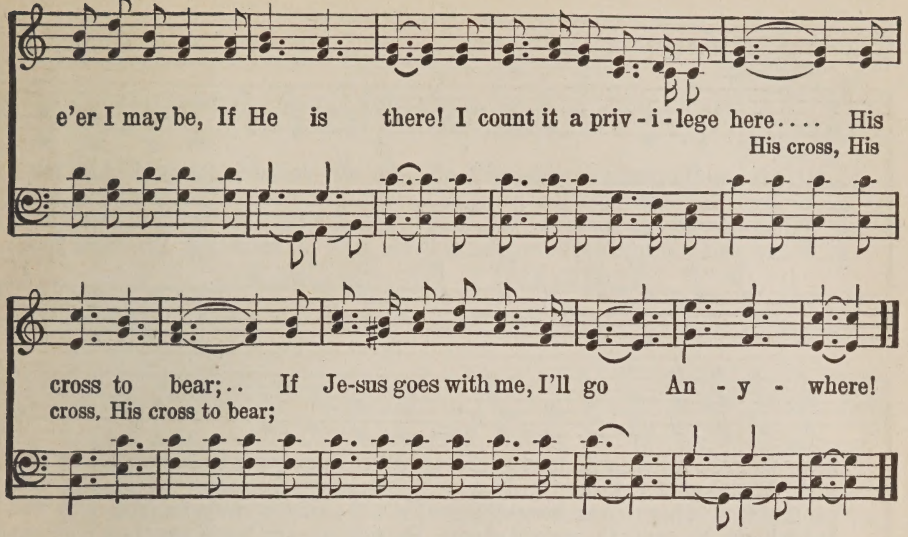
C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. It may be in the val-ley, where count-less dan-gers hide; It may be in the sun-shine that I, in peace, a - bide; But this one thing I know—if it be dark or fair, If Je - sus is with me, I'll go an - y - where!
2. It may be I must car - ry the bless - ed word of life A - cross the burn-ing des-erts to those in sin - ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to bear my col-ors there, If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go an - y - where!
3. But if it be my por - tion to bear my cross at home, While oth-ers bear their bur-dens a-cross the bil-low's foam, I'll prove my faith in Him—con- fess my judgments fair, And, if He stays with me, I'll go an - y - where!
4. It is not mine to ques - tion the judg-ments of the Lord, It is but mine to fol - low the lead-ings of His word; But if to go or stay, or whether here or there, I'll be, with my Sav - ior, con - tent an - y - where!

CHORUS.

If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go, ... An - y - where! 'Tis heaven to me, Where I'll go,

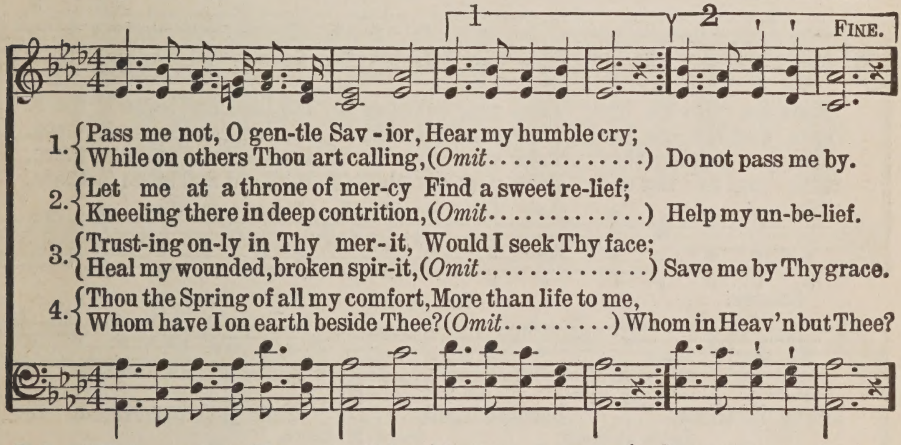
If Jesus Goes With Me.



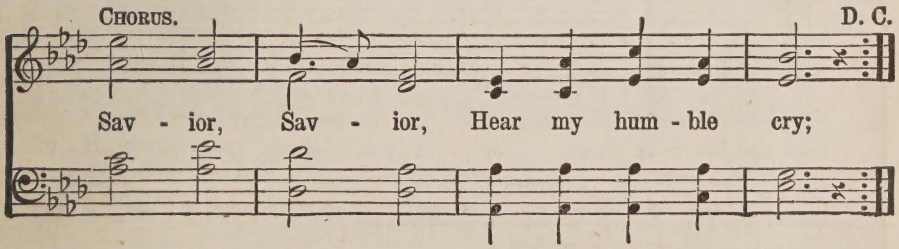
85 Pass Me Not.

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF FANNY T. DOANE.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.



D.S.—*While on others Thou art call-ing,* (Omit.....) *Do not pass me by.*



Leave It There.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY C. ALBERT TINDLEY.

Words and Music by C. Albert Tindley. Arr. by Chas. A. Tindley, Jr.

Moderato.

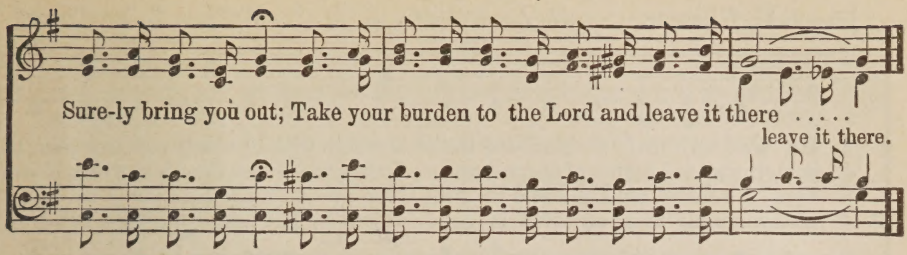
1. If the world from you withhold, of its sil - ver and its gold, And you have to get a-long with mea-ger fare, Just re-mem-ber, in His word, how He feeds the lit - tle bird; Take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it there.
2. If your bod - y suf - fers pain, and your health you can't re-gain, And your soul is al-most sink-ing in de-spair, Je-sus knows the pain you feel, He can save and He can heal; Take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it there.
3. When your en - e - mies as-sail, and your heart be-gins to fail, Don't for- get that God in heav-en an-swers prayer; He will make a way for you and will lead you safe - ly thro'; Take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it there.
4. When your youthful days are gone, and old age is steal - ing on, And your bod-y bends be-neath the weight of care, He will nev - er leave you then, He'll go with you to the end; Take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it there.

CHORUS.

Leave it there,..... leave it there,..... Take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it there;..... If you trust and nev-er doubt, He will leave it there;

Leave it there, leave it there,

Leave It There.

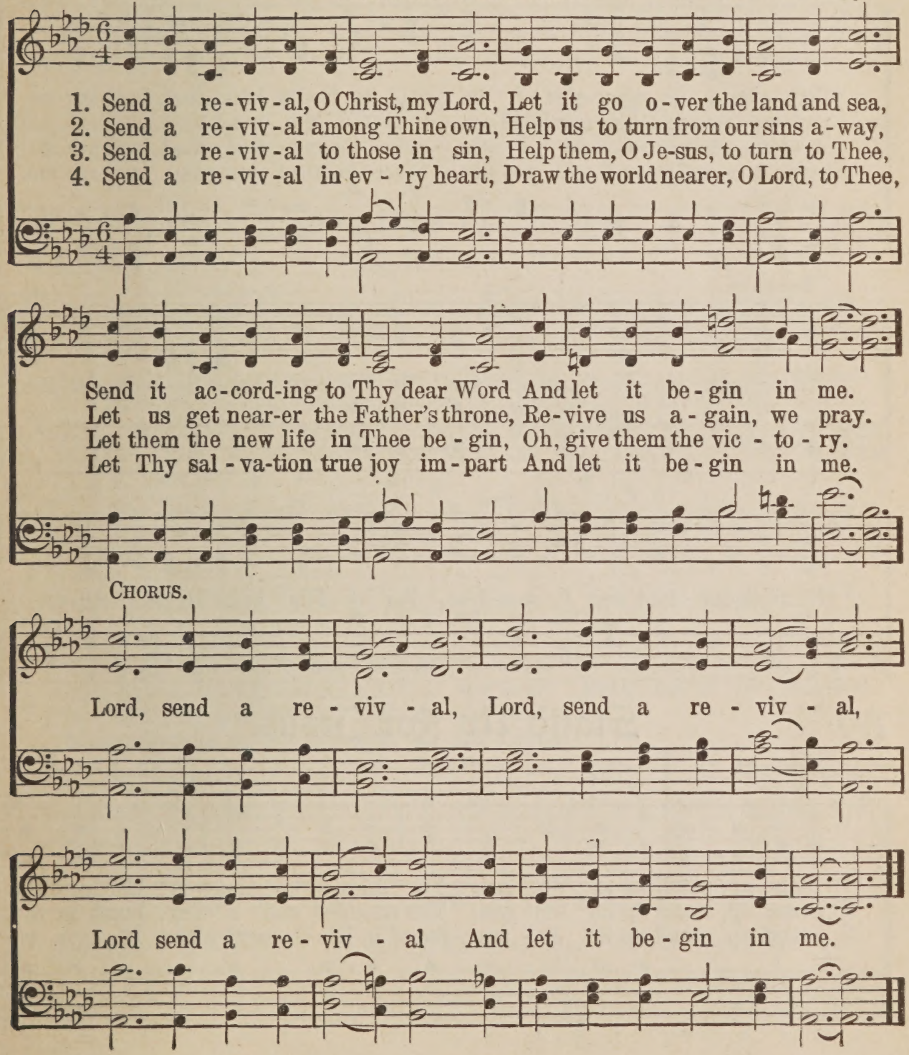


87 Lord, Send a Revival.

B. B. McK.

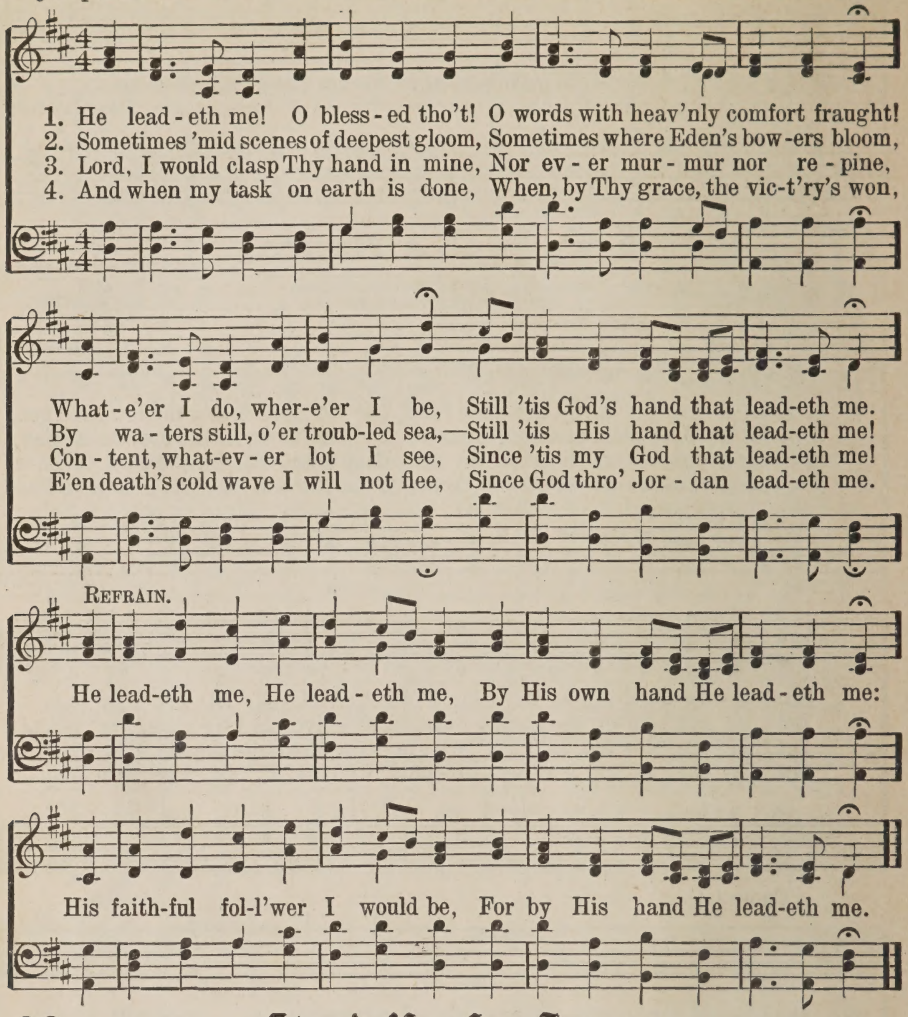
COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

B. B. McKinney.



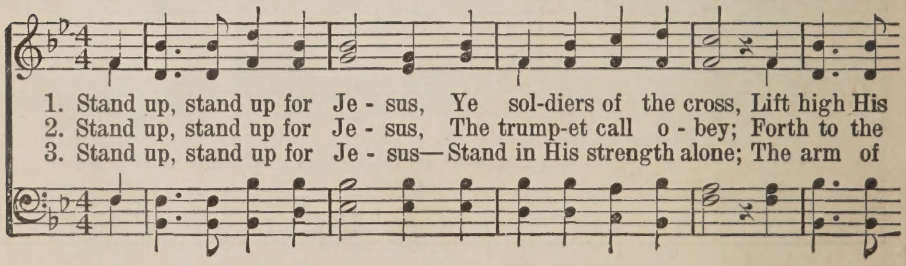
88 He Leadeth Me.

Joseph H. Gilmore. *He Leadeth Me. L. M.* William B. Bradbury.

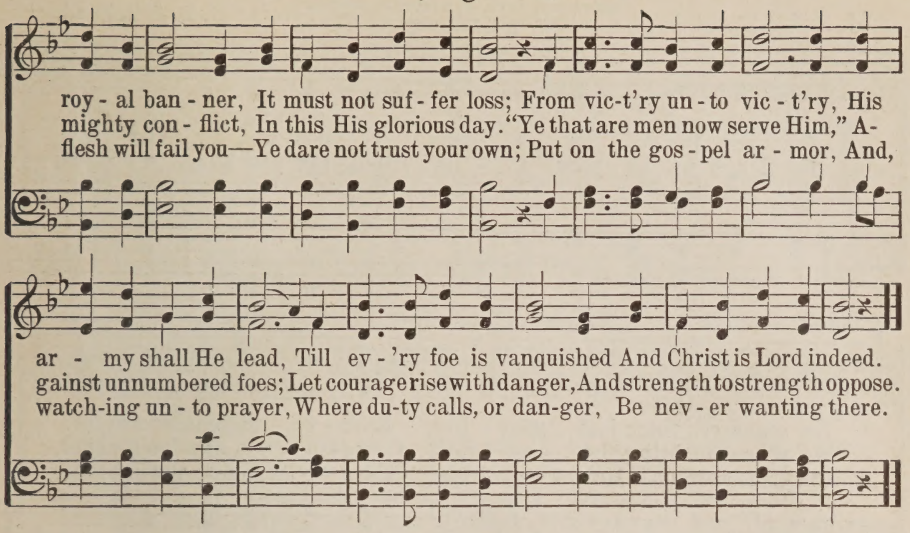


89 Stand Up for Jesus.

G. Duffield. *Webb.* G. J. Webb.

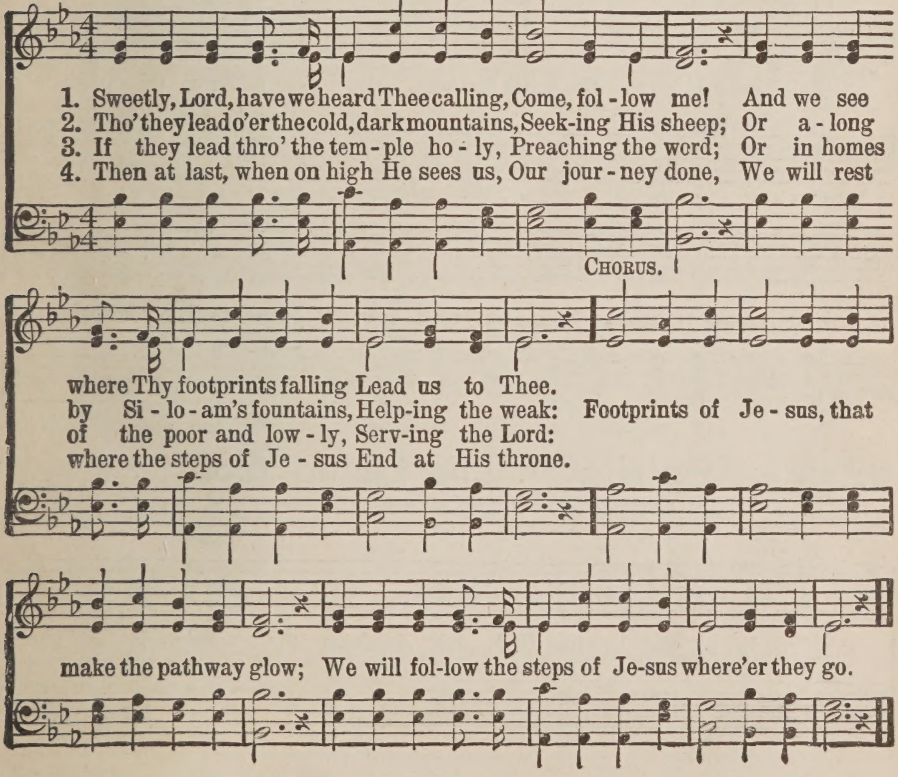


Stand Up for Jesus.



90 Footsteps of Jesus.

Mary B. C. Slade. USED BY PERMISSION OF R. M. MCINTOSH, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. A. B. Everett.



91 Open The Door.

J. P. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

J. P. Scholfield.

1. O - pen the door for Je - sus, O - pen and let Him in;
2. He longs to be your Pi - lot, Guid - ing your steps a - right;
3. O - pen the door to Je - sus, He will re - store your soul;

He stand-eth there just wait - ing, Read - y to cleanse from sin.
He yearns to bring you com - fort, Cheer - ing you day and night.
Out - side your door He's wait - ing, Read - y to make you whole.

CHORUS.

Pa - tient and true, He waits for you, Do not let Him de - part;

You have not meant to keep Him wait - ing, O - pen to Him your heart.

92 Spirit Of The Living God.

ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

Arr. E. L. Wolslagel.

:S:

Spir - it of the liv - ing God, fall fresh on me, Spir - it of the

Spirit Of The Living God

FINE. D. S.

Liv - ing God, fall fresh on me. Break me, melt me, mould me, fill me.

93 Thy Perfect Will Be Done.

Rev. T. O. Chisholm. COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED. Geo. C. Stebbins

1. Thy will, O God, not mine, be done! I know Thy will is best;
2. Thy will, O God, not mine, be done! Choose Thou for me my way;
3. Thy will, O God, not mine, be done! I can - not see a - far;
4. Thy will, O God, not mine, be done! What-ev - er this may bring;—

If, some-times, oth - er - wise it seems, I still be - lieve and rest.
If I should try to walk a - lone, My feet would sure - ly stray.
The things that lie be - yond my sight, Thou se - est as they are.
In tri - als, wheth-er great or small,—Thy will in ev - 'ry - thing.

CHORUS

Thy will is best,—'tis there I rest; In shad - ow or in sun,—

My prayer to Thee shall ev - er be: Thy per - fect will be done.

94 Jesus Calls Us.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander. *Galilee. 8. 7. 8. 7.* William H. Jude.

1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden store,
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Sav - ior, may we hear Thy call,

Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Saying, "Christian, fol-low Me."
From each i - dol that would keep us, Saying, "Christian, love Me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love Me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thy o - be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all. A - MEN.

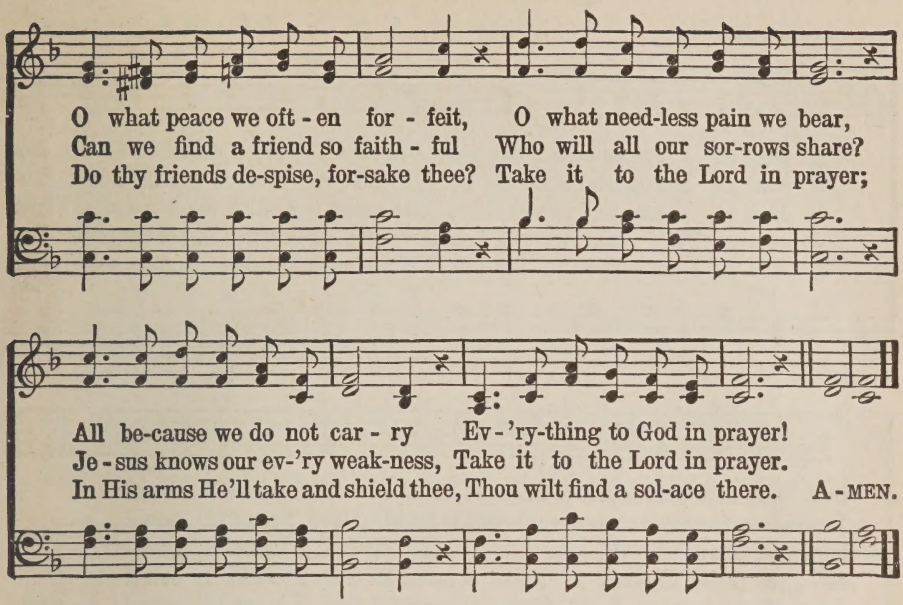
95 What a Friend.

Joseph Scriven. *Converse. 8s. 7s. D.* Charles C. Converse.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp-ta - tions? Is there troub-le an - y-where?
3. Are we weak and heav-y - la - den, Cum-bered with a load of care?—

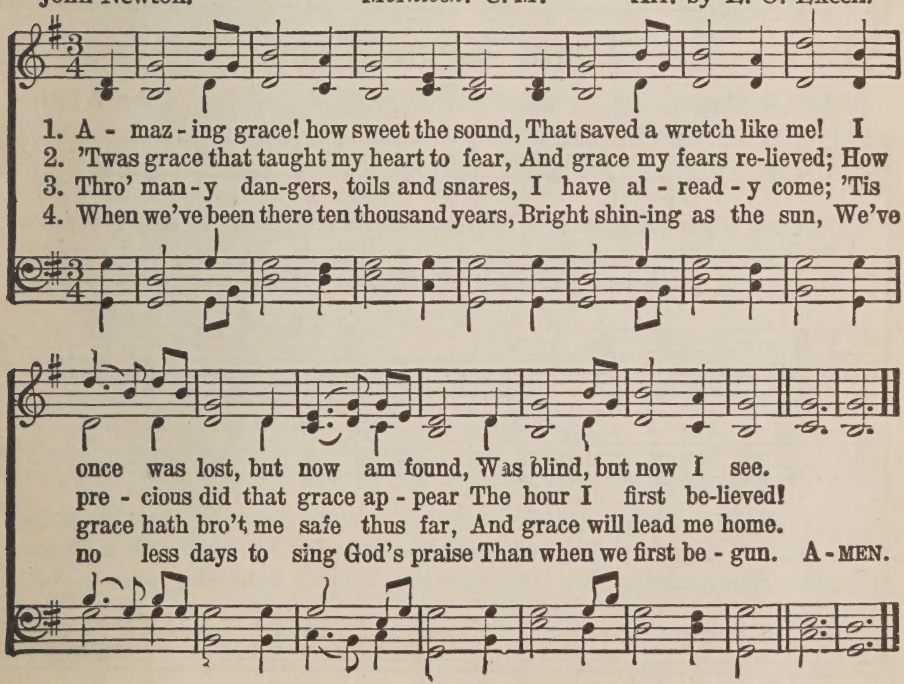
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
We should nev-er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre - cious Sav-ior, still our ref - uge,— Take it to the Lord in prayer.

What a Friend.



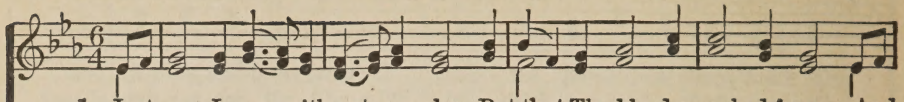
96 Amazing Grace.

John Newton. *McIntosh. C. M.* Arr. by E. O. Excell.

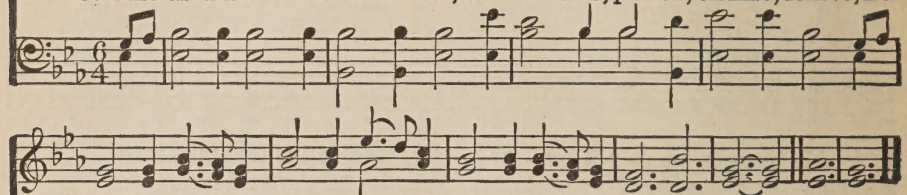


97 Just As I Am.

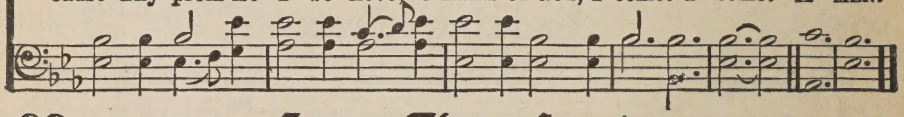
Charlotte Elliott. *Woodworth. L. M.* William B. Bradbury.



1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed about With many a conflict, many a doubt, Fight-
4. Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, healing of the mind, Yea,
5. Just as I am—Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve; Be-

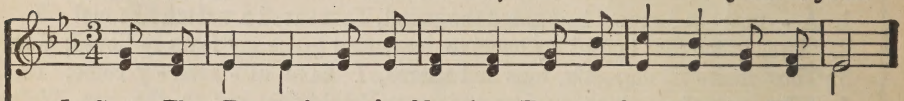


that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
ings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come! A-MEN.

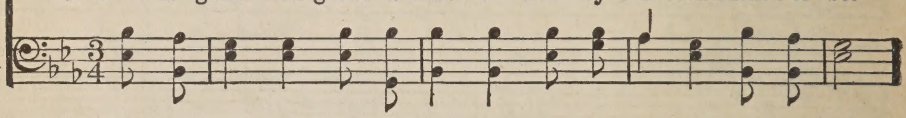


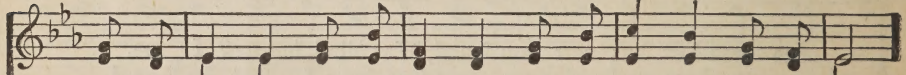
98 Come, Thou Fount.

Robert Robinson. *Nettleton. 8s. 7s. D.* John Wyeth.

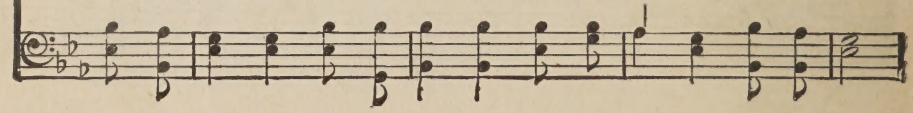


1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I raise mine Eb - en - e - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I'm come;
3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm constrained to be!

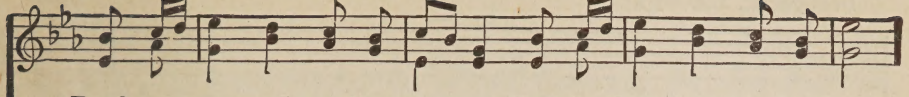




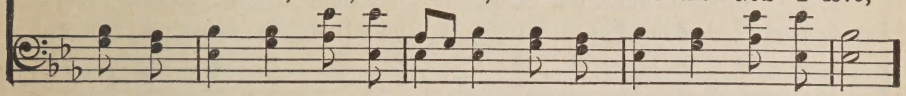
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.
And I hope, by Thy good pleas-ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
Let Thy good-ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee:

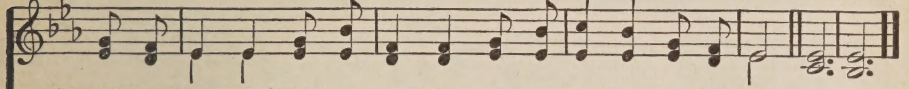


Come, Thou Fount.

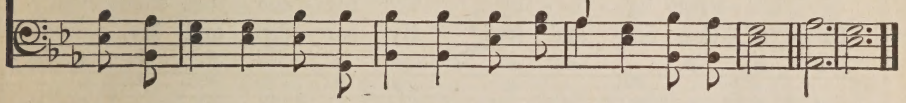


Teach me some mel - o-dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a-bove;
Je - sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;



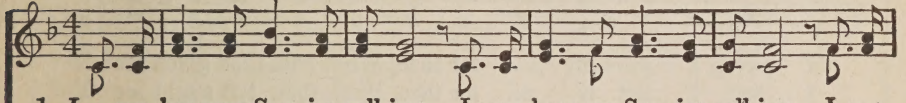


Praise the mount—I'm fixed up-on it—Mount of Thy re-deem-ing love.
He, to res - cue me from dan-ger, In - ter-posed His precious blood.
Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a-bove. A - MEN.

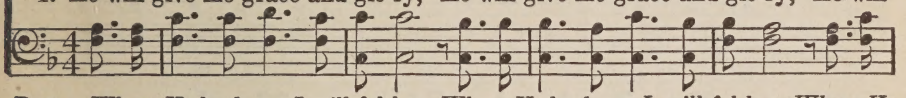


99 Where He Leads Me.

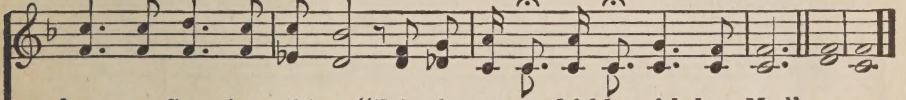
E. W. Blandly. COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY J. S. NORRIS. USED BY PERMISSION. J. S. Norris.



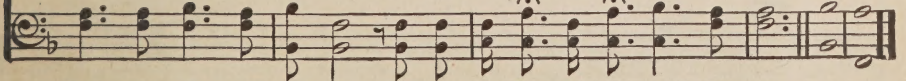
1. I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing, I can
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go
4. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will



REF.—*Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He*



hear my Sav - ior call-ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol - low Me."
with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way. A - MEN.



leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him. with Him all the way.

100 I Gave My Life for Thee.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.

Frances R. Havergal. P. P. Bliss.

1. I gave My life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa-ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne,
3. I suf-fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a - bove,

That thou might'st ran-somed be, And quick - ened from the dead;
I left for earth - ly night, For wan-d'rings sad and lone;
Of bit - t'rest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and My love;

f

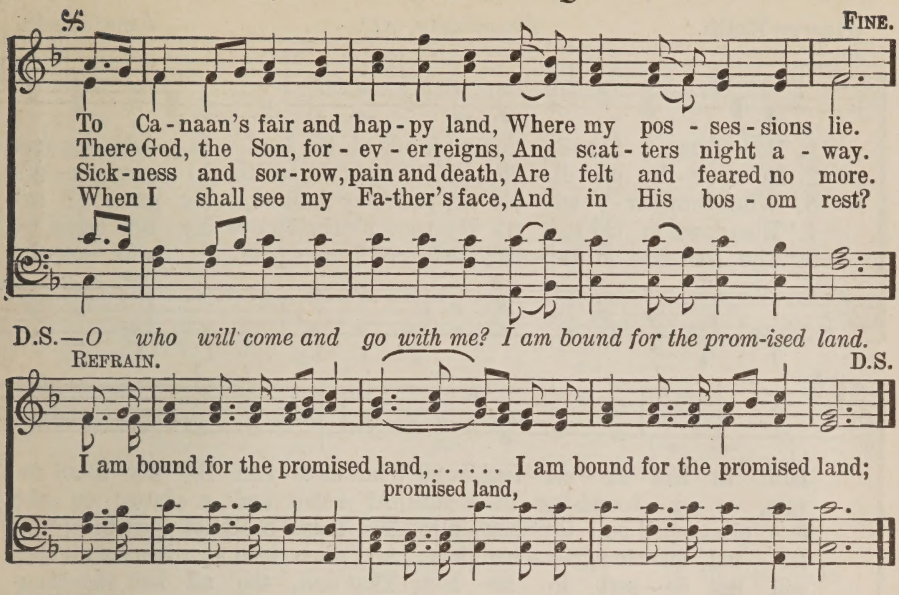
I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou given for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

101 On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

Samuel Stennett. Arr. by R. M. McIntosh.

1. On Jor - dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye
2. All o'er those wide-ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day,
3. No chill - ing winds, nor pois'nous breath, Can reach that healthful shore;
4. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?

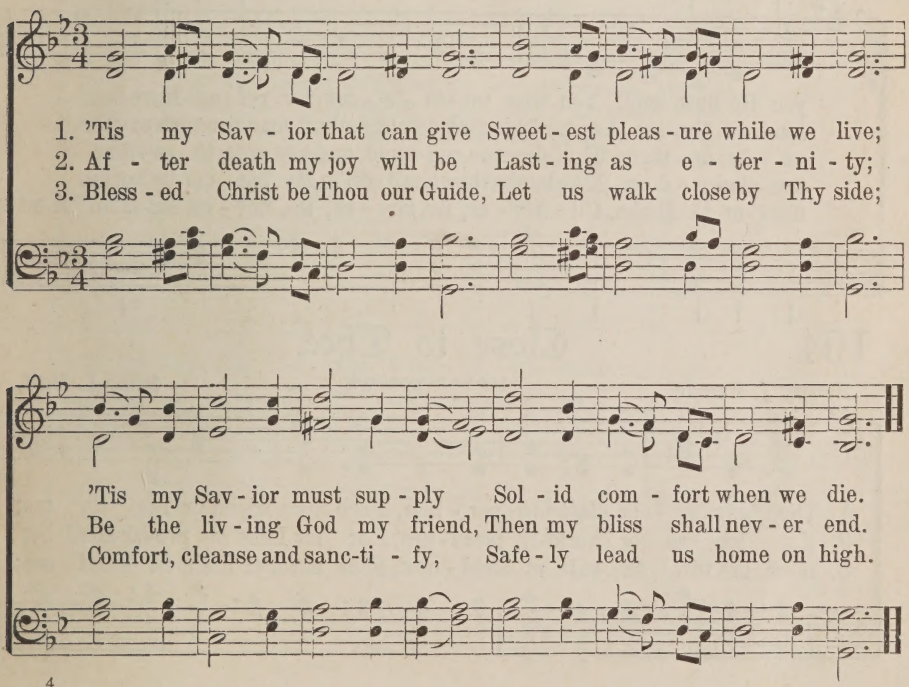
On Jordan's Stormy Banks.



102 'Tis My Savior That Can Give.

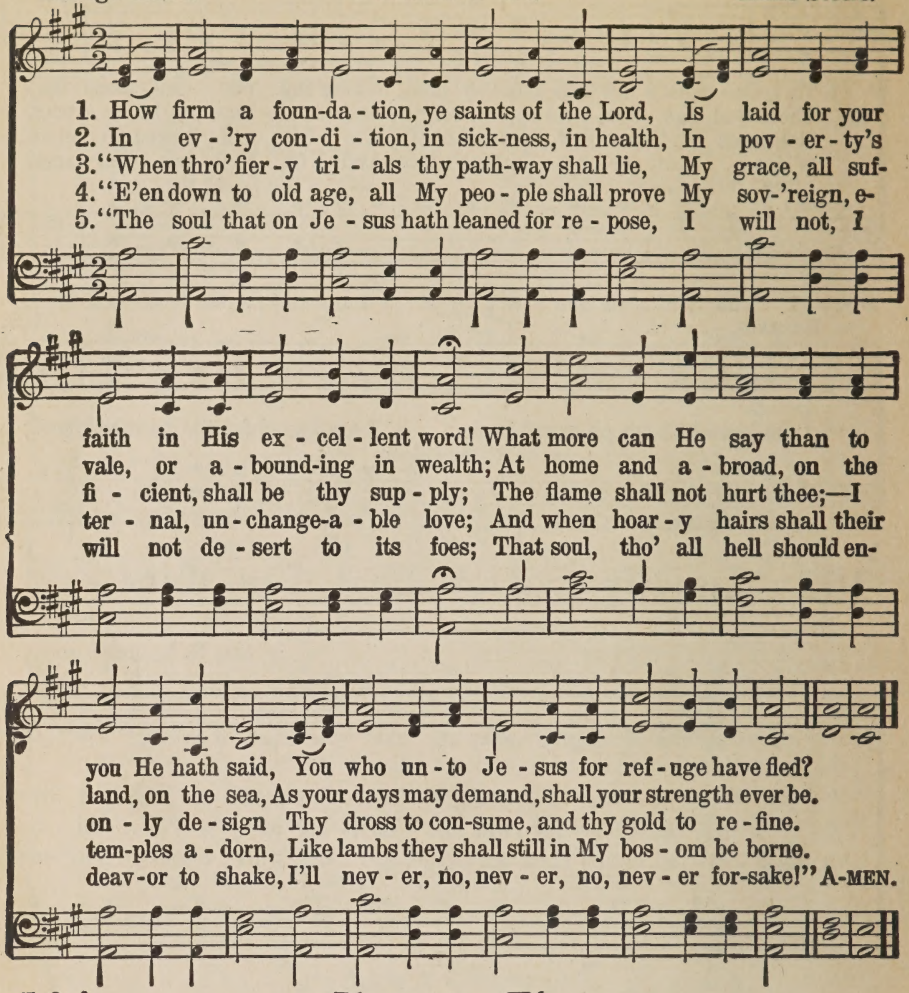
ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN..

Arr. B. B. McKinney.



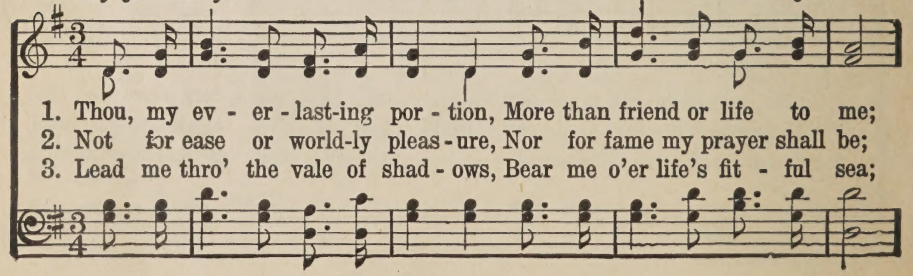
103 How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *Foundation. 11s.* Anne Steele.

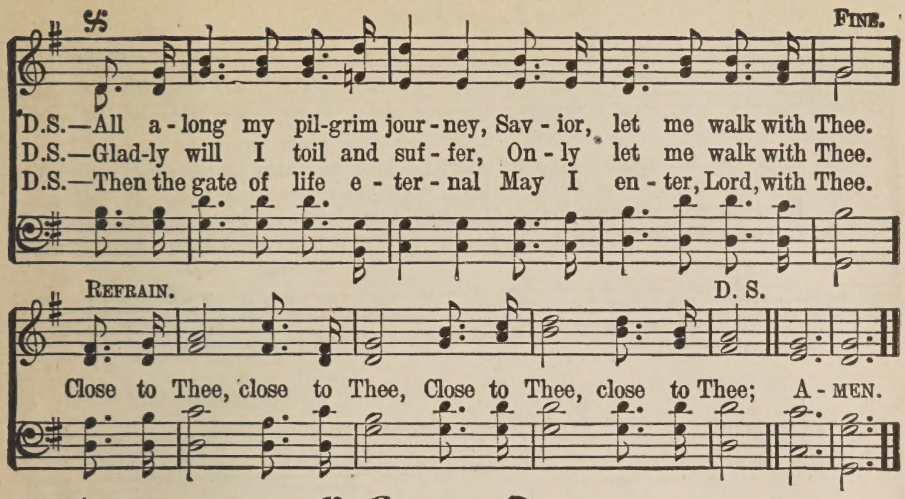


104 Close to Thee.

Fanny J. Crosby. USED BY PERMISSION. Silas J. Vail.

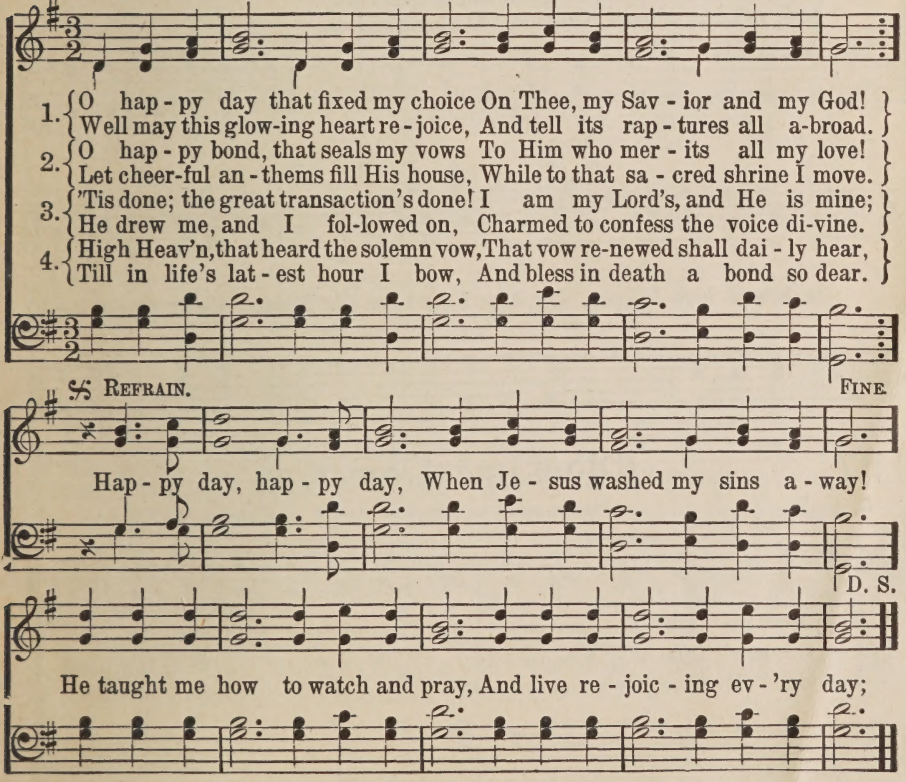


Close to Thee.



105 O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. *Happy Day. L. M.* E. F. Rimbault.



106 There is a Name I Love to Hear.

How I Love Jesus. C. M.

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It sounds like
2. It tells me of a Sav-ior's love, Who died to set me free; It tells me
3. It tells me what my Fa-ther hath In store for ev-'ry day, And tho' I
4. It tells of One whose loving heart Can feel my deep-est woe, Who in each

CHORUS.

mu-sic in mine ear, The sweetest name on earth.
of His precious blood, The sin-ner's per-fect plea. Oh, how I love Je-sus
tread a darksome path, Yields sunshine all the way.
sor-row bears a part, That none can bear be-low.

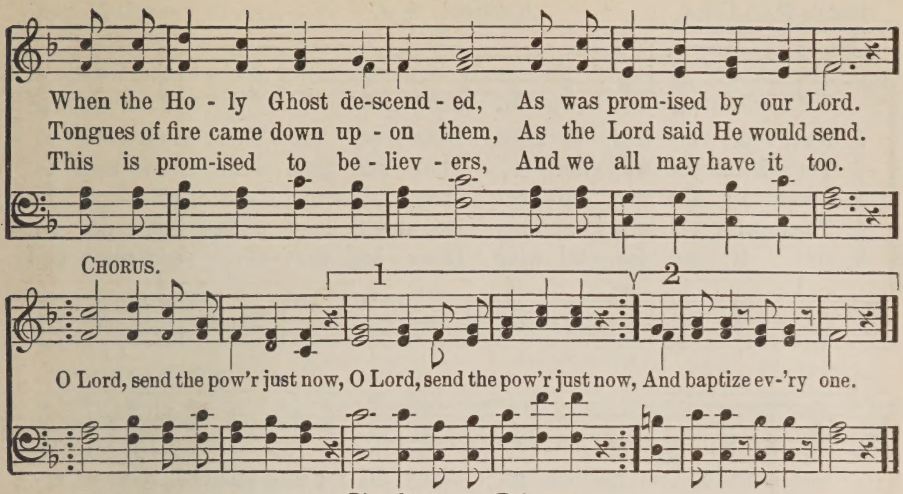
Oh, how I love Je-sus, Oh, how I love Je-sus, Because He first loved me.

107 Old-Time Power.

C. D T. COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN Charlie D. Tillman.

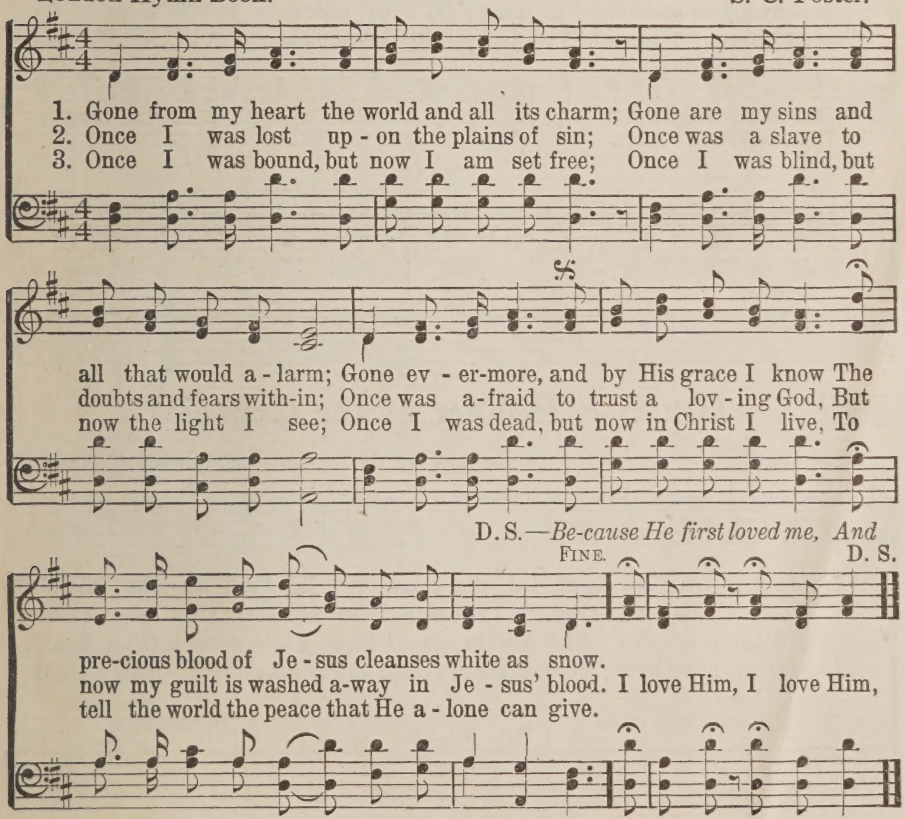
1. They were in an up-per cham-ber, They were all with one ac-cord,
2. Yes, this pow'r from heav'n de-scend-ed, With a sound of rush-ing wind;
3. Yes, this "old-time pow'r was giv-en To our fa-thers who were true;

Old-Time Power.



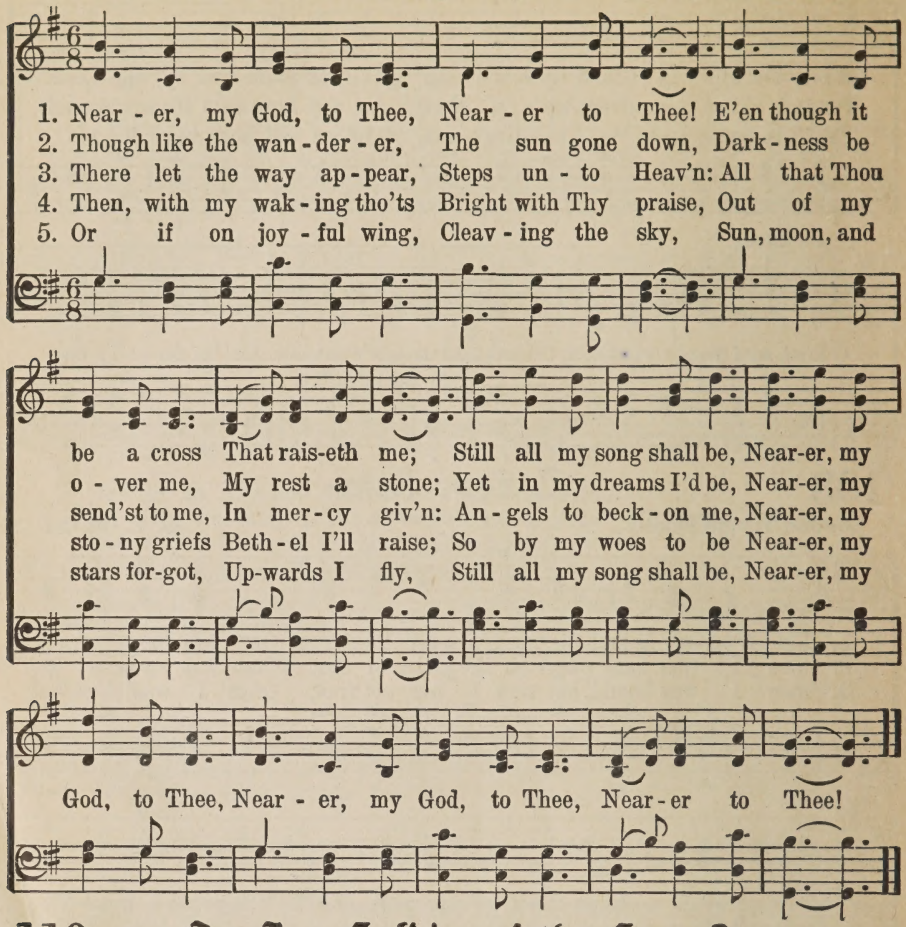
108 I Love Him.

London Hymn Book. USED BY PERMISSION. S. C. Foster.



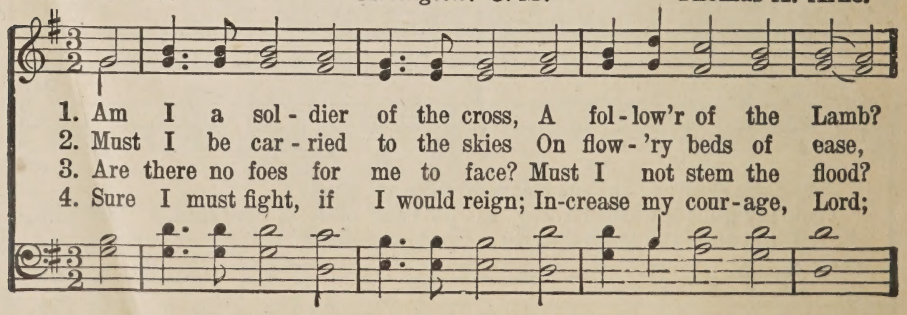
109 Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams. *Bethany. 6. 4.* Arr. by Lowell Mason.

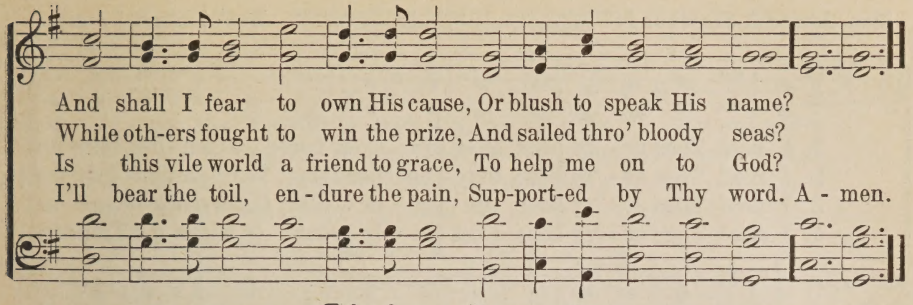


110 Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

Isaac Watts. *Arlington. C. M.* Thomas A. Arne.

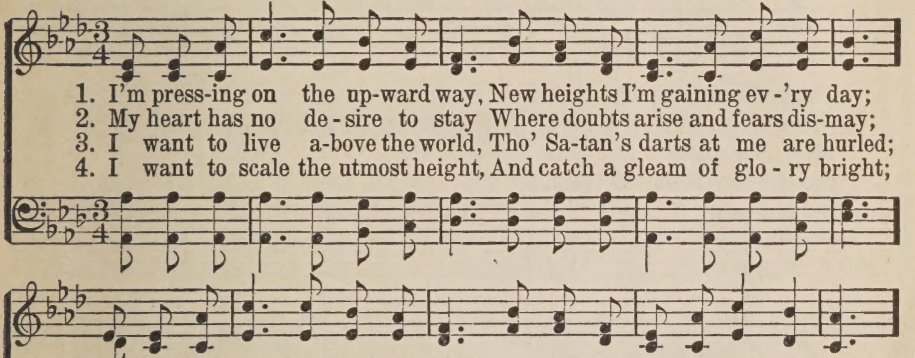


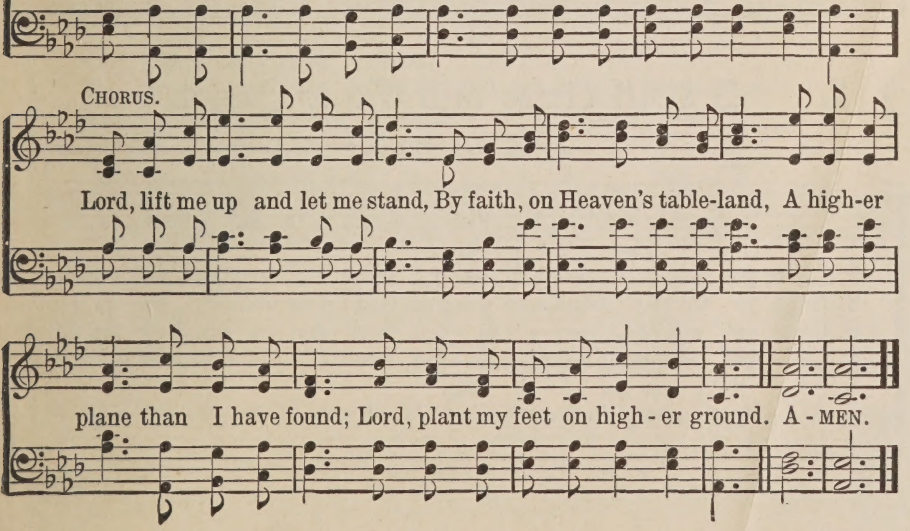
Am I a Soldier Of The Cross?



111 Higher Ground.

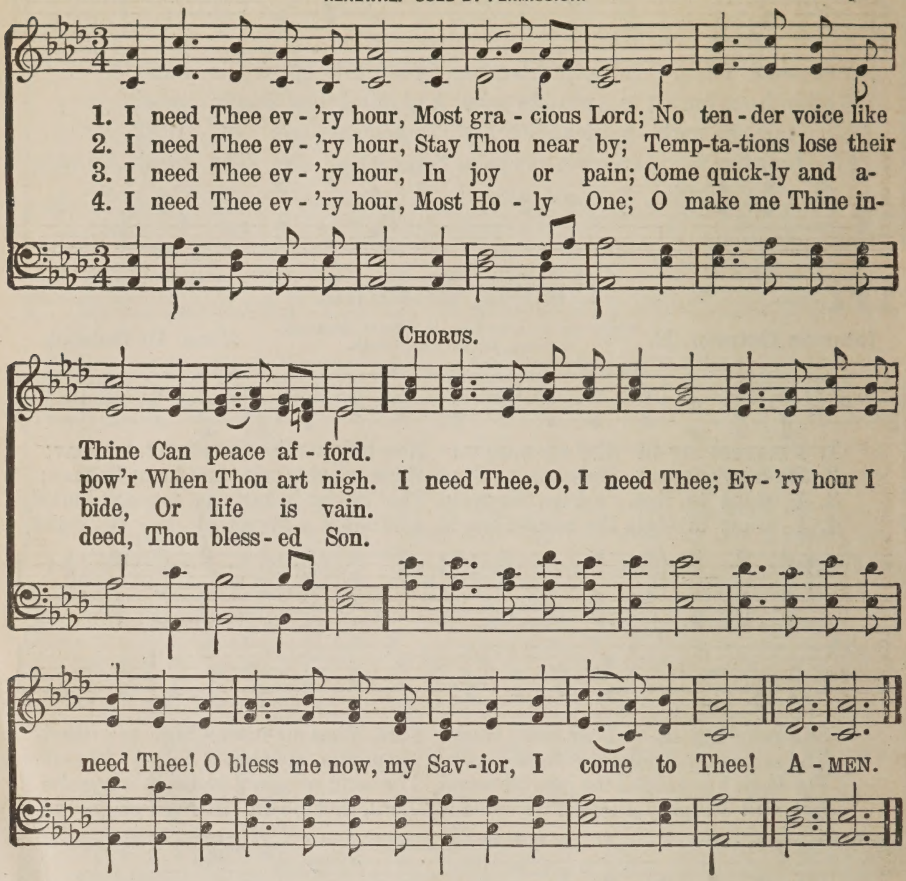
Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1926, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. RENEWAL. HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER. Chas. H. Gabriel.





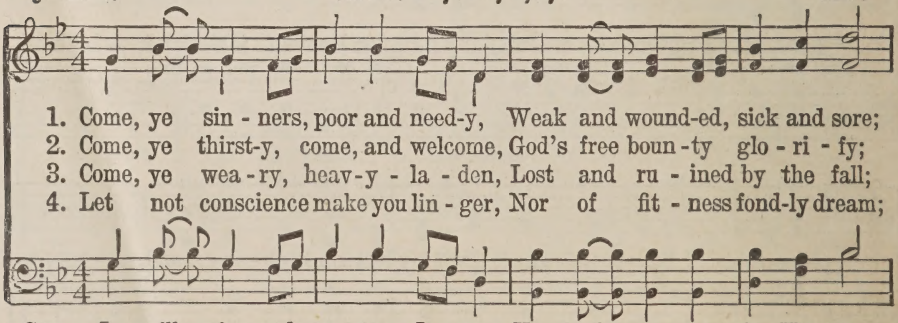
112 I Need Thee Every Hour.

Mrs. Annie S. Hawks. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY. RENEWAL. USED BY PERMISSION. Rev. Robert Lowry.



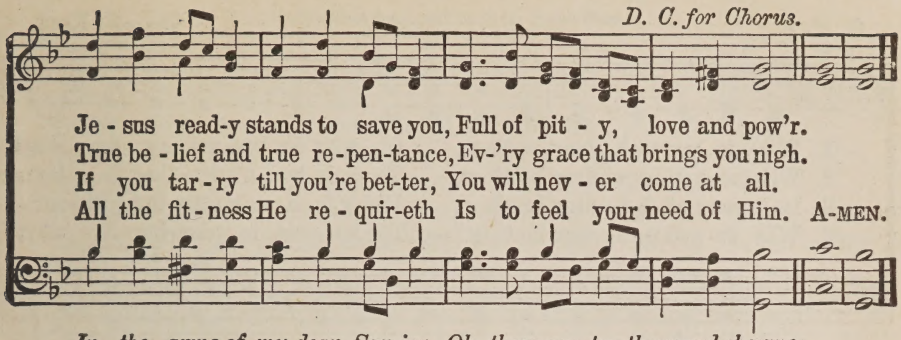
113 I Will Arise and Go to Jesus.

J. Hart. *Arise. 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.* Arr.



I Will Arise and Go to Jesus.

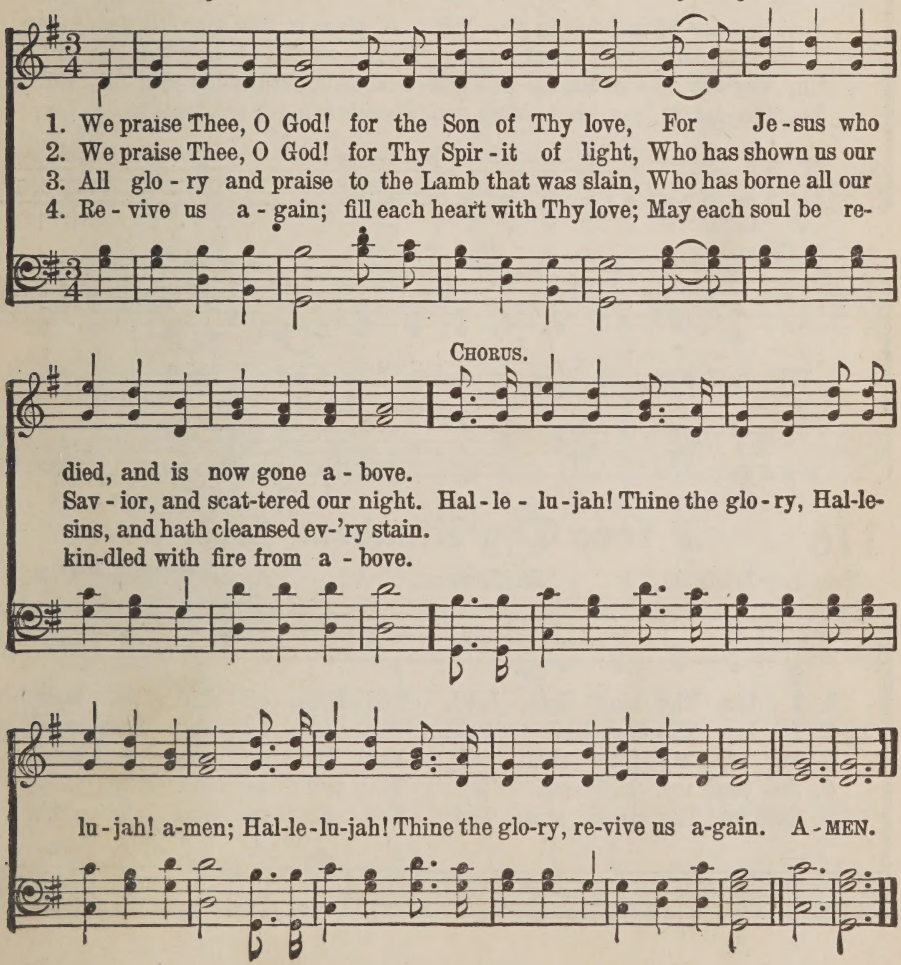
D. C. for Chorus.



In the arms of my dear Sav-ior, Oh, there are ten thousand charms.

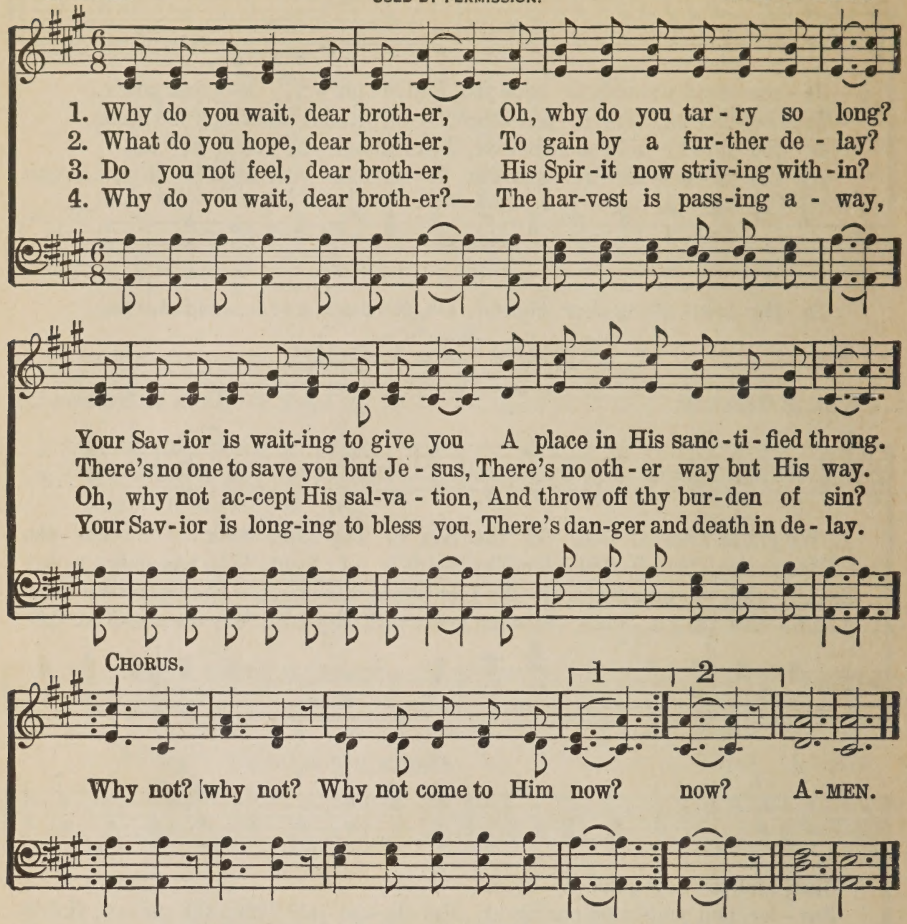
114 Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. John J. Husband.



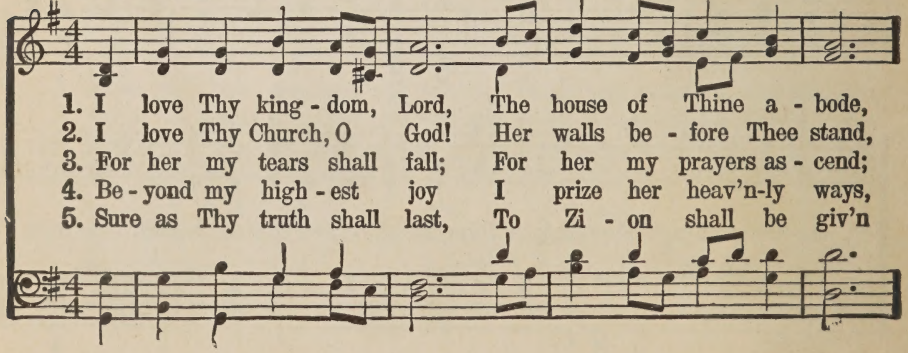
115 Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R. COPYRIGHT, 1878, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
USED BY PERMISSION. Geo. F. Root.

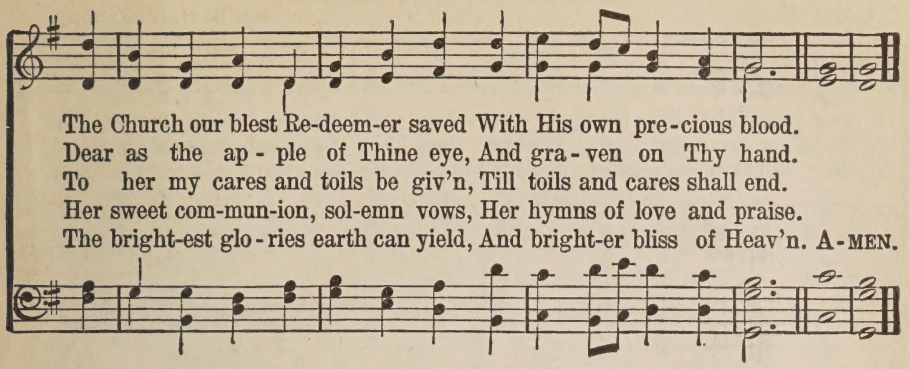


116 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

Timothy Dwight. *St. Thomas. S. M.* Aaron Williams, Coll.

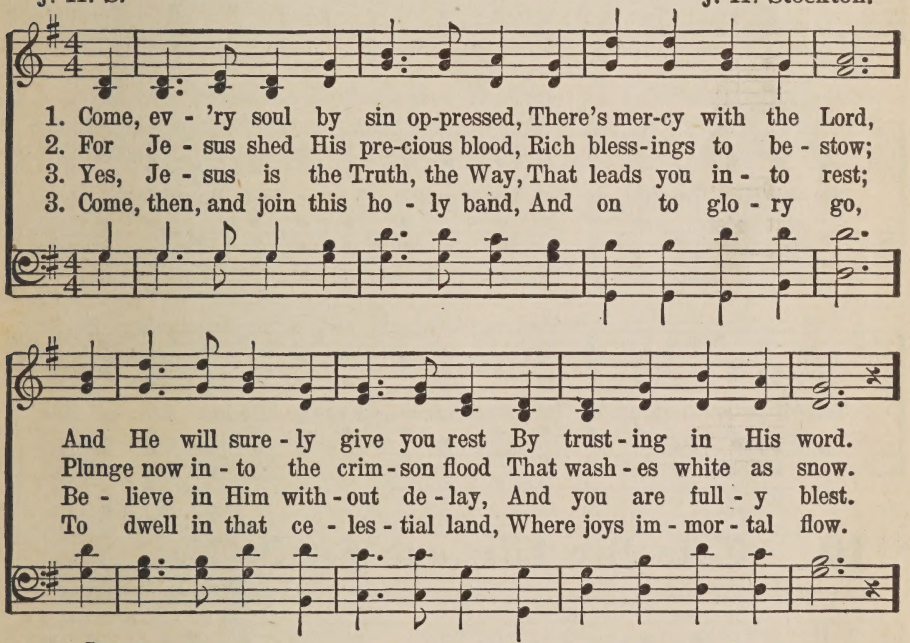


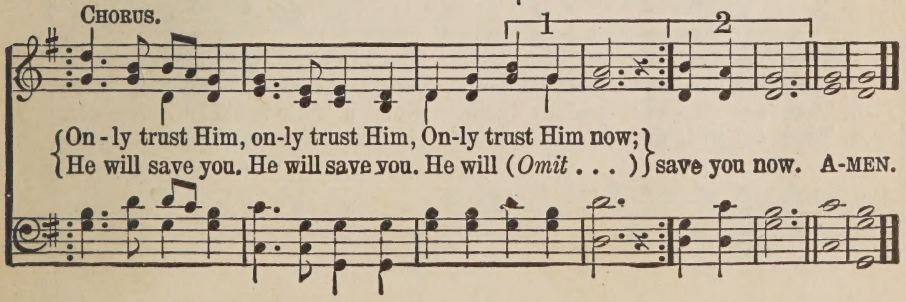
I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.



117 Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. J. H. Stockton.





118 Everlasting Life Is Free.

ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

Hal Homer. Arr. B. B. McKinney.

1. Sing a-loud the proc-la-ma-tion O-ver land and o-ver sea;
2. What a won-der-ful sal-va-tion Thro' the bless-ed, ris-en Lord;
3. He will ban-ish grief and sad-ness, He will cleanse you from all sin;

Tell to ev-'ry tribe and na-tion, Ev-er-last-ing life is free.
What a peace-ful hab-i-ta-tion, In His ev-er-last-ing word.
Trust in Him for life and gladness, And e-ter-nal peace with-in.

CHORUS..

Ev-er-last-ing life, ev-er-last-ing life, Ev-er-last-ing life is free;

Tell it o'er again, sing its sweet refrain, Ev-er-last-ing life is free.

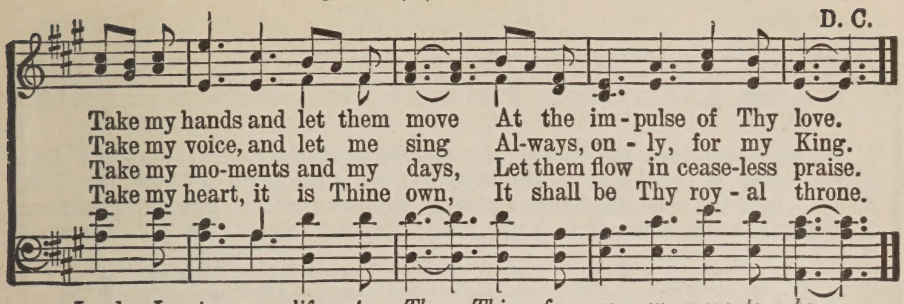
119 Take My Life, and Let It Be.

F. R. Havergal Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Take my life, and let it be Con-se-cra-ted, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti-ful for Thee;
3. Take my sil-ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold;
4. Take my will, and make it Thine, It shall be no long-er mine;

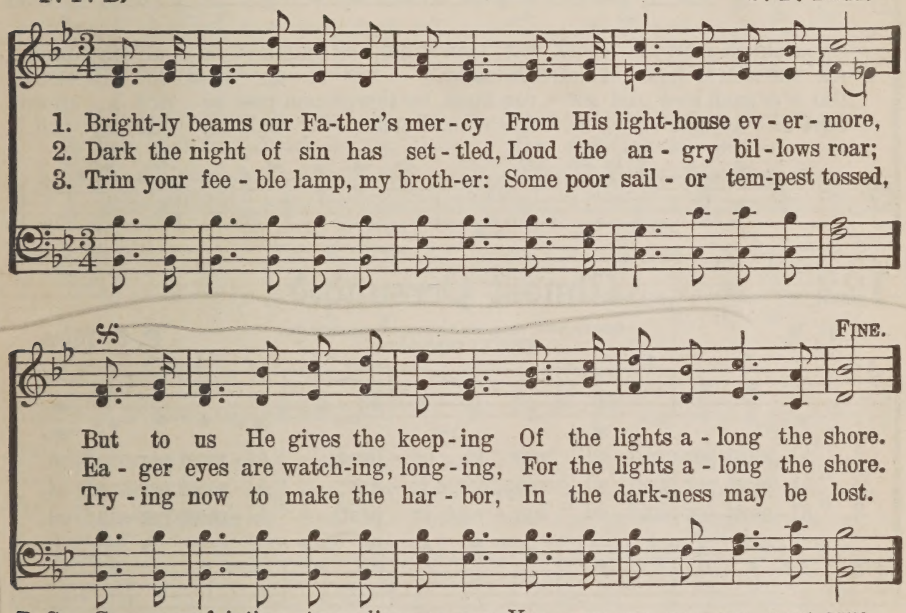
CHO.—*Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for-ev-er-more to be*

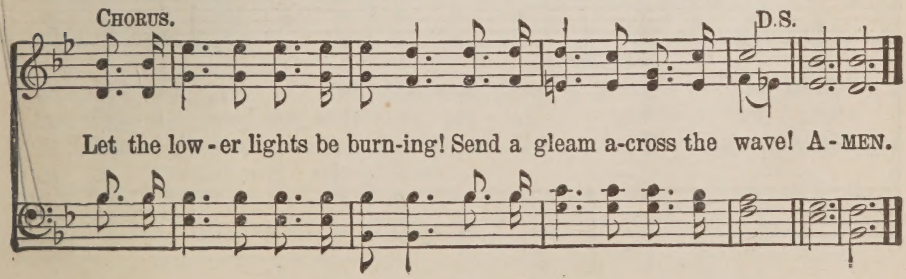
Take My Life, and Let It Be.



120 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

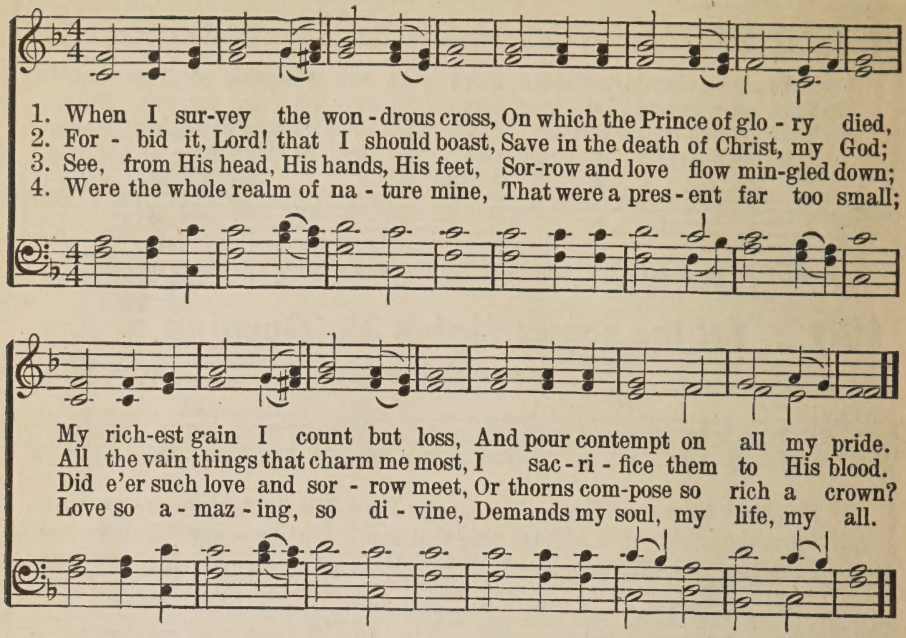
P. P. B. USED BY PERMISSION. P. P. Bliss.





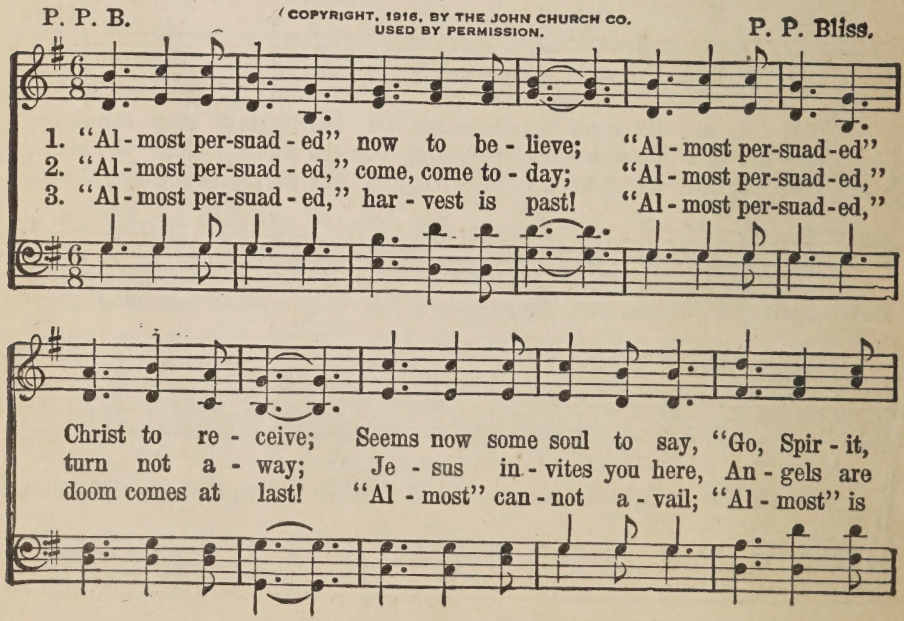
121 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

Isaac Watts. *Hamburg. L. M.* Arr. by Lowell Mason.

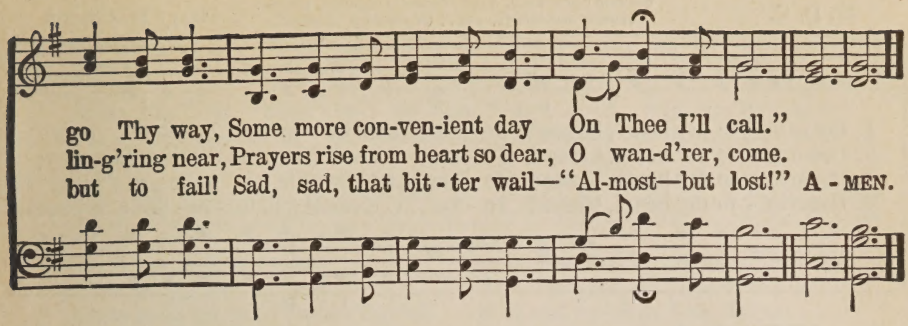


122 Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO. USED BY PERMISSION. P. P. Bliss.



Almost Persuaded.

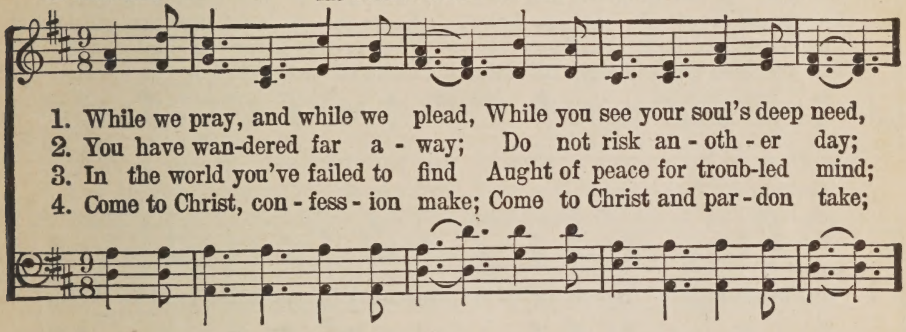


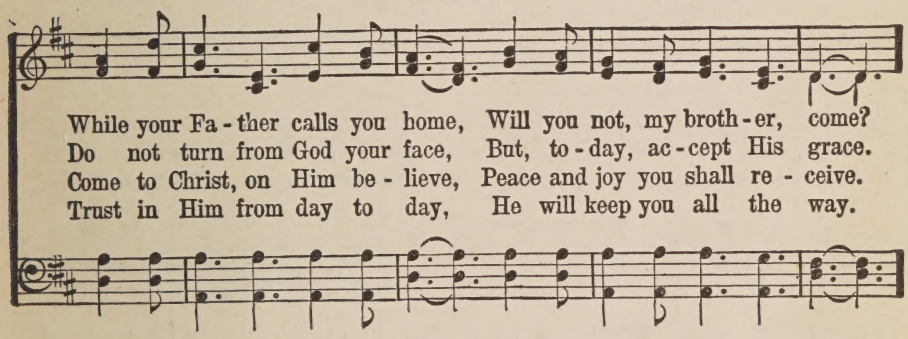
123 Why Not Now?

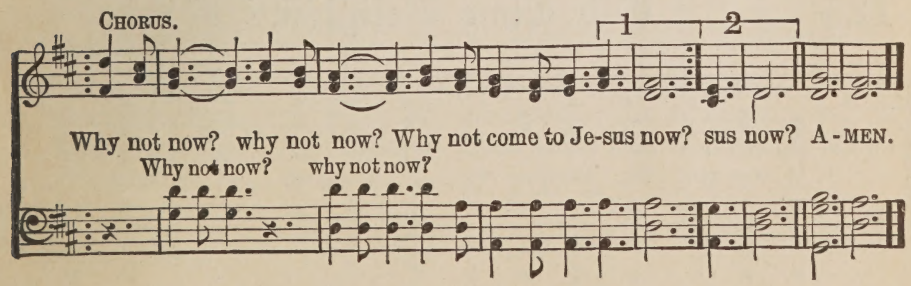
El Nathan.

Copyright, 1919. Renewal.
The Rodeheaver Pub. Co., Owner.

C. C. Case.







124 Into My Heart.

H. D. C.

CHORUS COPYRIGHT, 1924, HARRY D. CLARKE, OWNER.
VERSES COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY HARRY D. CLARKE.

Harry D. Clarke.

1. Come in - to my heart, blessed Je - sus, Come in - to my heart, I pray;
2. Come in - to my heart, blessed Je - sus, I need Thee thro' life's dreary way;
3. Come in - to my heart, blessed Je - sus, And take all my guilt a - way;
4. Come in - to my heart, blessed Je - sus, O cleanse and il - lu - mine my soul;

My soul is so troub-led and wea - ry, Come in - to my heart to - day.
The bur-den of sin is so heav - y, Come in - to my heart to stay.
Then spotless I'll stand in Thy presence, When breaks Thine e-ter-nal day.
Fill me with Thy won-der - ful Spir - it,, Come in and take full con - trol.

CHORUS.

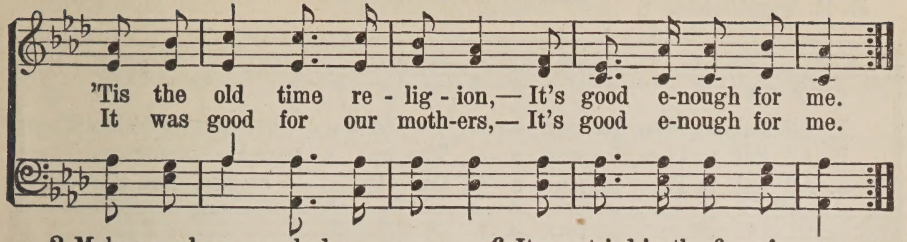
In - to my heart, in - to my heart, Come in - to my heart, Lord Je - sus;
Come in to - day, come in to stay, Come in - to my heart, Lord Je - sus.

125 Old Time Religion.

Arranged.

CHO.—'Tis the old time re - lig - ion, 'Tis the old time re - lig - ion,
1. It was good for our moth - ers, It was good for our moth - ers,

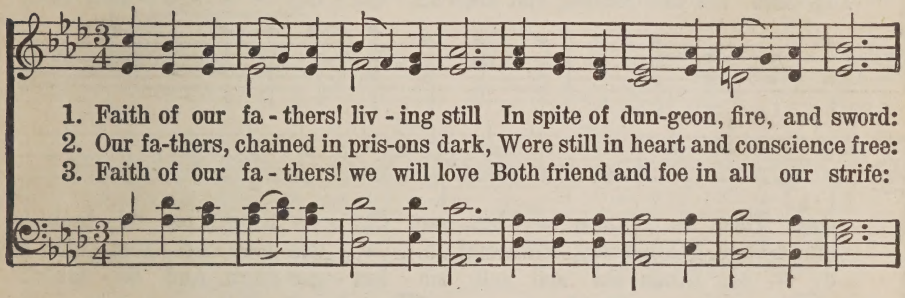
Old-Time Religion.

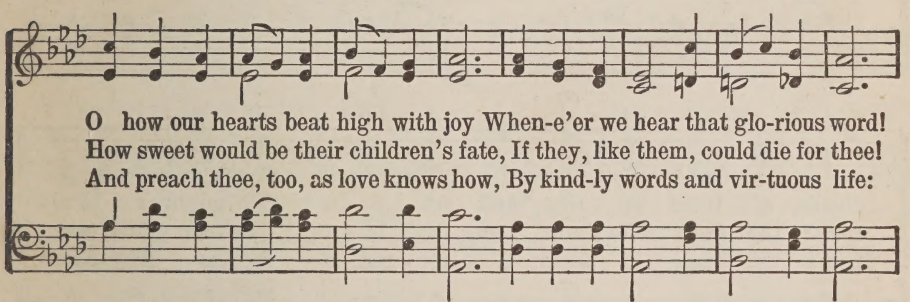


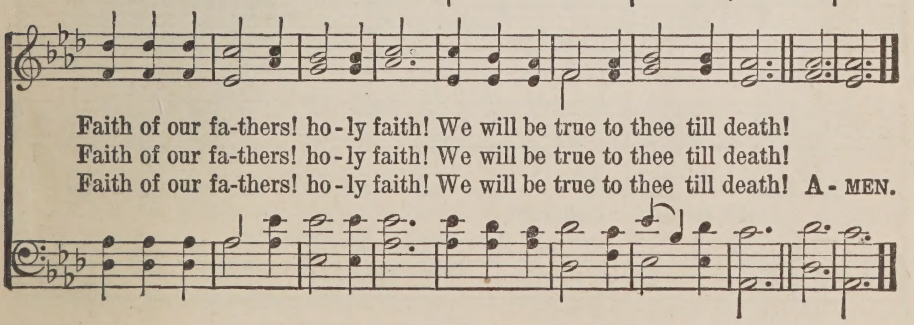
2 Makes me love everybody.
3 It has sav-ed our fathers.
4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.
5 It was good for the Hebrew children,
6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
8 It will do when I am dying.
9 It can take us all to heaven.

126 Faith of Our Fathers.

Frederick W. Faber. *St. Catherine. L. M. 6l.* H. F. Hemy.







127 All Hail, Immanuel!

D. R. Van Sickle. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, We cast . . . our crowns be-fore Thee;
2. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, The ran - somed hosts surround Thee;
3. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, Our ris - - en King and Sav-ior!

Let ev-'ry heart o-bey Thy will, And ev - - - 'ry voice a-
And earth-ly mon-archs clam-or forth Their Sov - - 'reign King to
Thy foes are van-quished, and Thou art Om-nip - - - o-tent for-

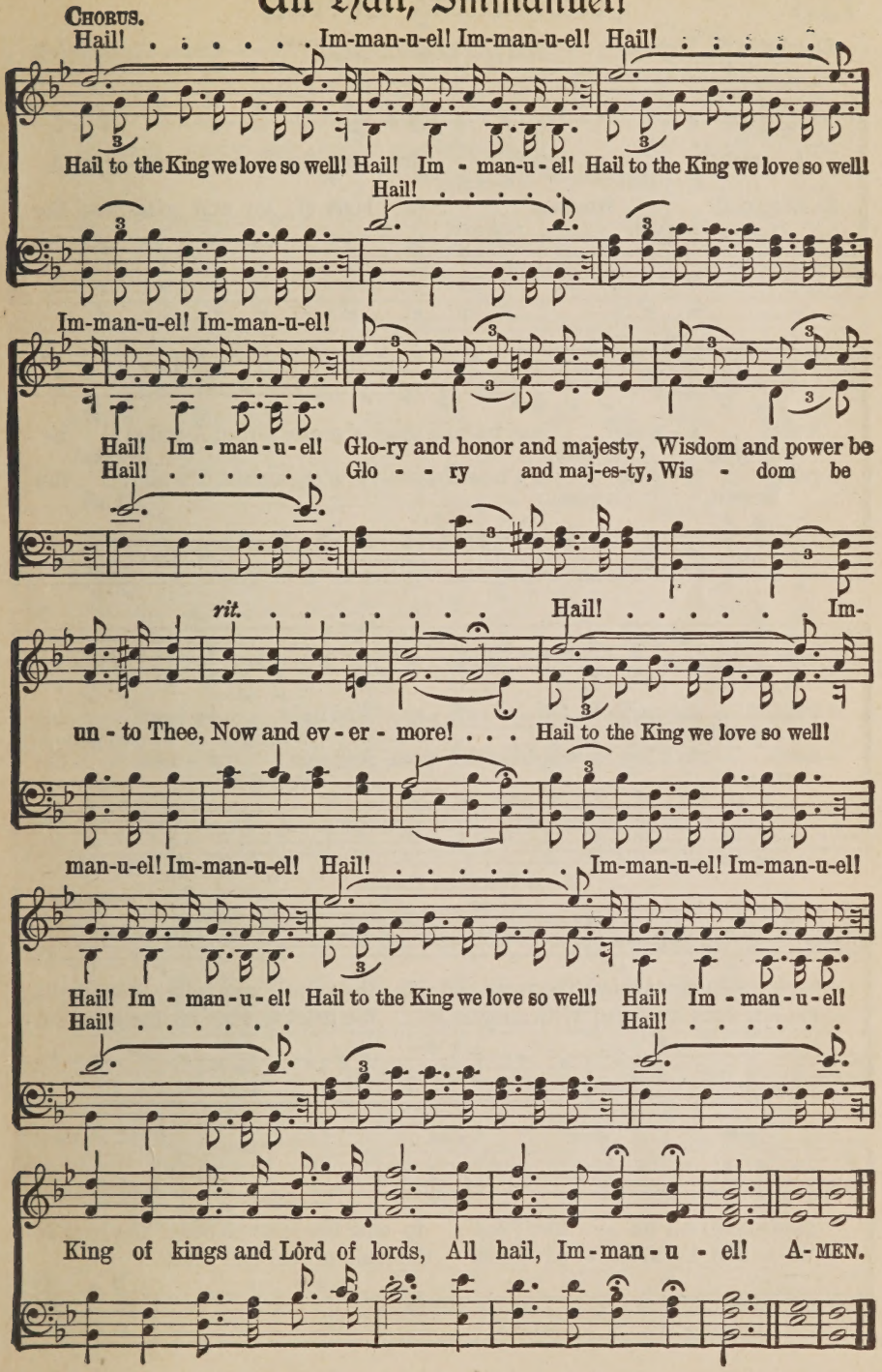
dore Thee. In praise to Thee, our Sav-ior King, The vi-brant
crown Thee. While those re-deemed in a - ges gone, As-sem-bled
ev - er. Death, sin and hell no lon-ger reign, And Sa-tan's

chords of Heav-en ring, And ech-o back the might-y strain:
round the great white throne, Break forth in-to im-mor-tal song:
pow'r is burst in twain; E-ter-nal glo-ry to Thy Name:

ff

All hail! all hail! All hail! all hail! Im-man-u-el!
All hail! all hail!

All Hail, Immanuel!



Awakening Chorus.

Charlotte G. Homer.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
HOPE PUBLISHING CO., OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. A - wake! a - wake! and sing the bless-ed sto - ry; A
A - wake! a - wake!

2. Ring out! ring out! O bells of joy and glad-ness! Re-
Ring out! ring out!

wake! a - wake! and let your song of praise a-rise; A-wake! a-
A-wake! a-wake! A-wake!

peat, re - peat a - new the sto-ry o'er a-gain, Till all the
Re-peat, re-peat, Till all

wake! the earth is full of glo - ry, And light is beam - ing
a-wake! And light is beam-ing

earth shall lose its weight of sad-ness, And shout a - new the
the earth, And shout a-new

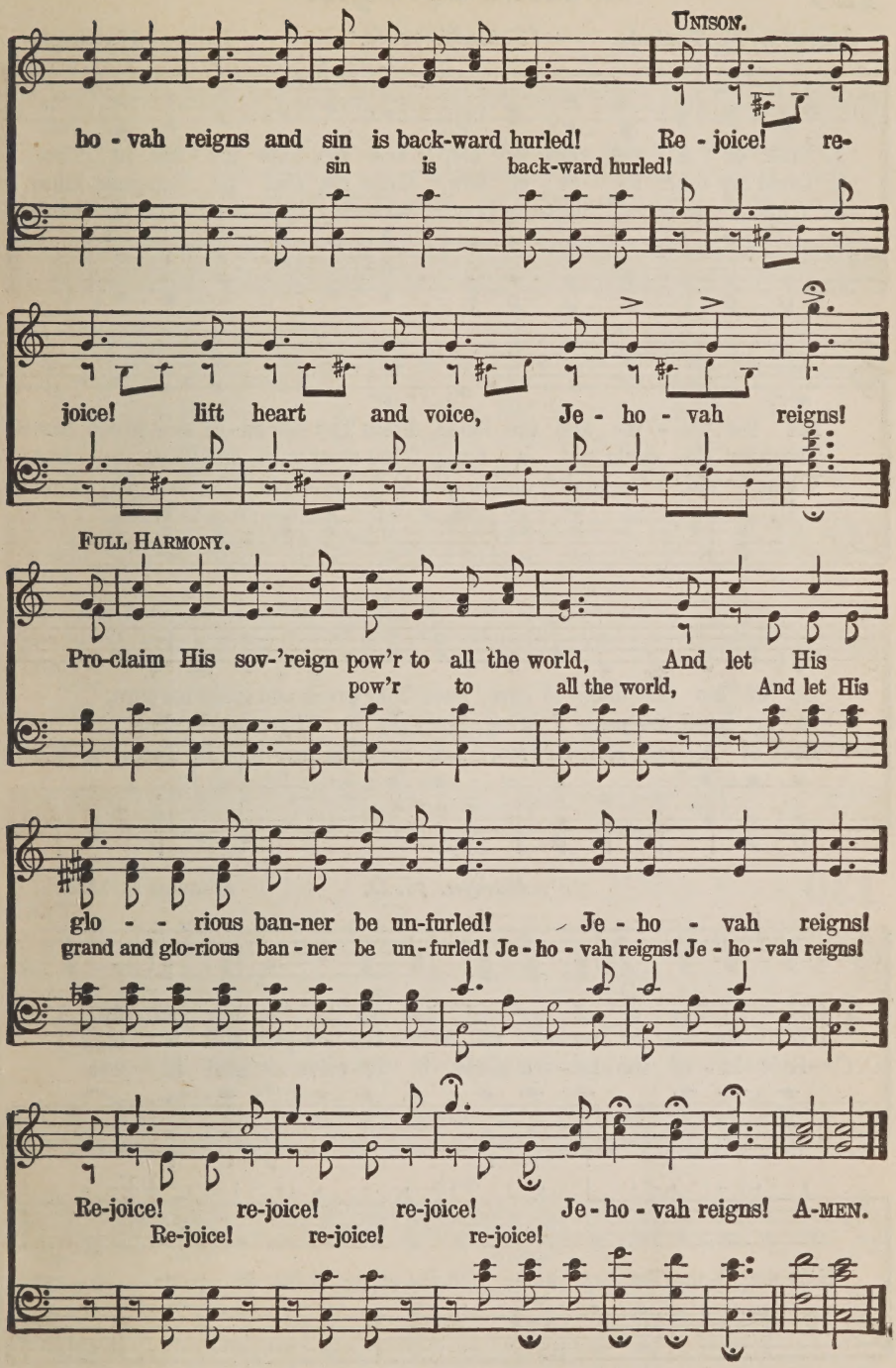
MALE VOICES IN UNISON.

from the ra-diant skies; The rocks and rills, the vales and hills re-sound with
glo - ri - ous re-frain; With an-gels in the heights sing of the great sal-

FULL HARMONY.

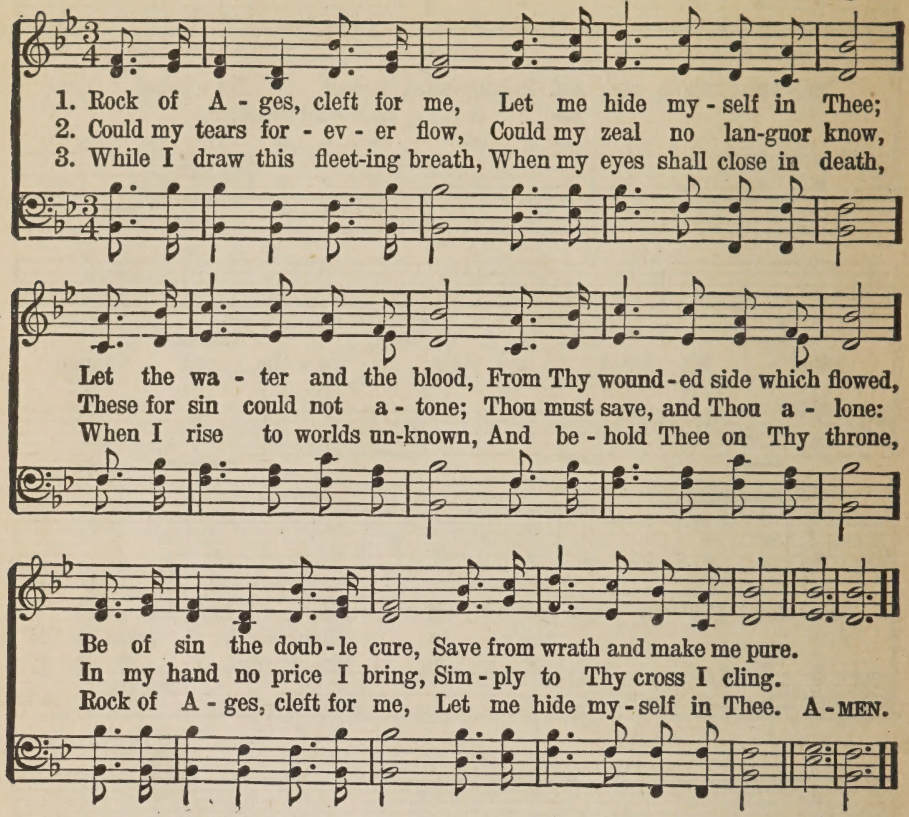
glad - ness, All na - ture joins to sing the triumph song. The Lord Je-
va - tion He wrest - ed from the hand of sin and death.

Awakening Chorus.



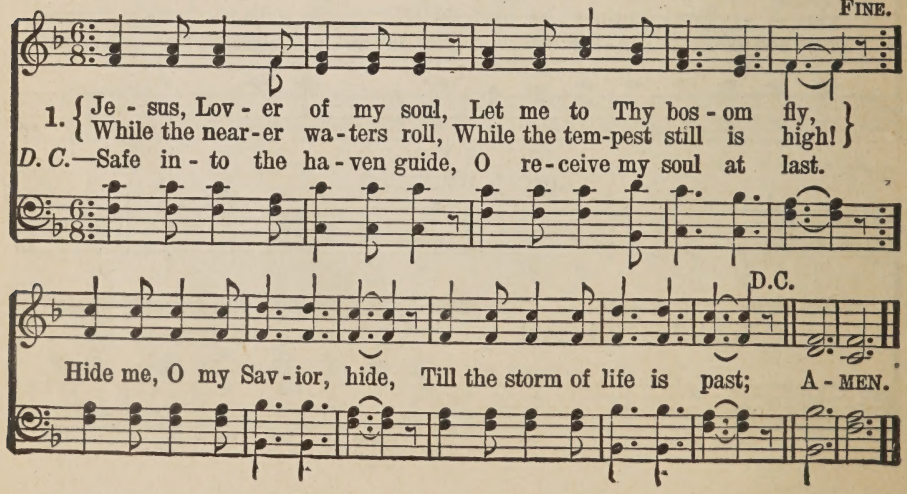
129 Rock of Ages.

Augustus M. Toplady. *Toplady. 7s. 6l.* Thomas Hastings.



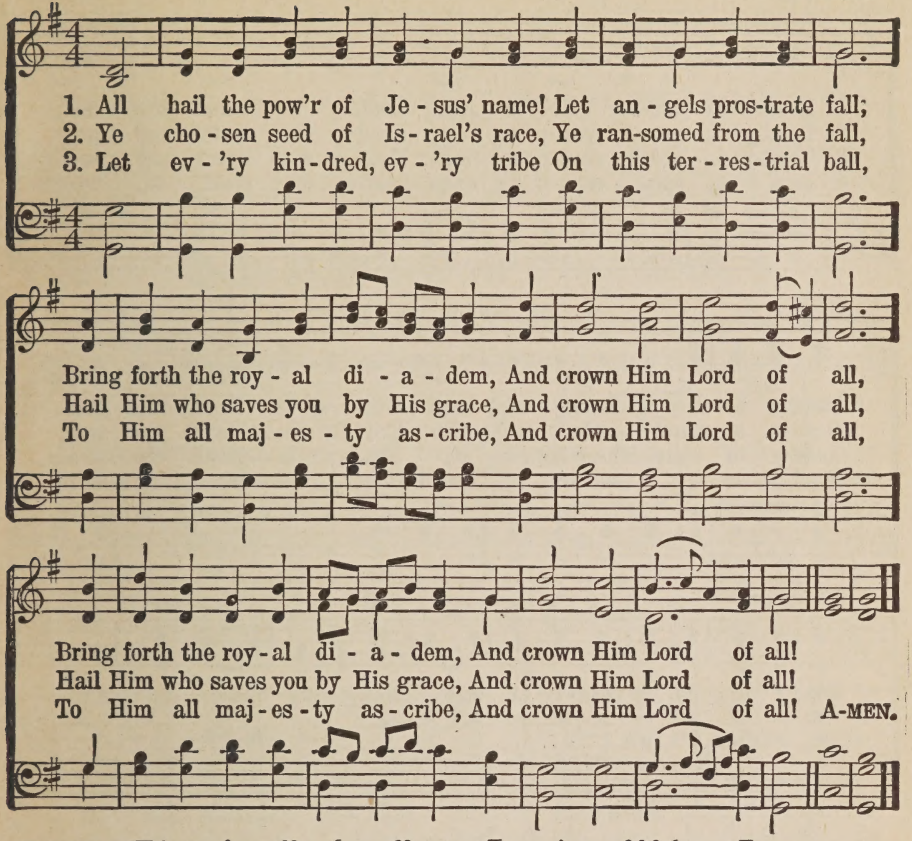
130

Martyn. 7s. D. Simeon B. Marsh.



131 All Hail the Power.

Coronation. C. M. Oliver Holden.

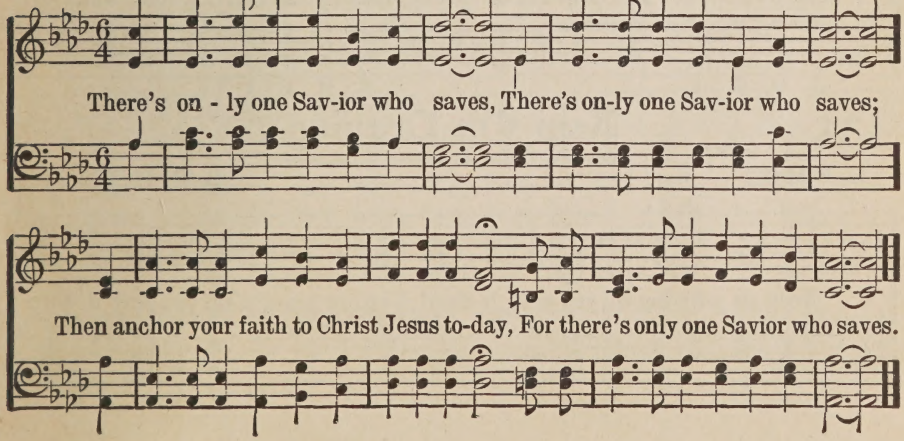


132 There's Only One Savior Who Saves.

J. P. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

J. P. Scholfield.



133 Ready.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

S. E. L. Charlie D. Tillman.

1. Read-y to suf-fer grief or pain, Read-y to stand the test;
2. Read-y to go, read-y to bear, Read-y to watch and pray;
3. Read-y to speak, read-y to think, Read-y with heart and brain;
4. Read-y to speak, read-y to warn, Read-y o'er souls to yearn;

Read-y to stay at home and send Oth-ers, if He sees best.
Read-y to stand a-side and give, Till He shall clear the way.
Read-y to stand where He sees fit, Read-y to stand the strain.
Read-y in life, read-y in death, Read-y for His re-turn.

CHORUS.

Read-y to go, read-y to stay, Read-y my place to fill;
Read-y for serv-ice, low-ly or great, Read-y to do His will.

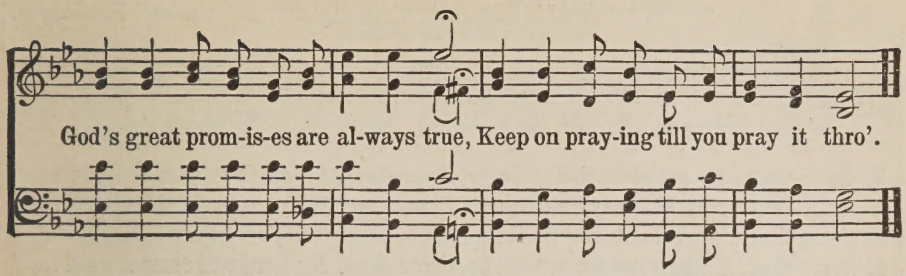
134 Keep On Praying.

COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

B. B McK. B. B. McKinney.

Keep on pray-ing till you pray it thro', Keep on praying till you pray it thro';

Keep On Praying.



135 Have Thine Own Way, Lord.

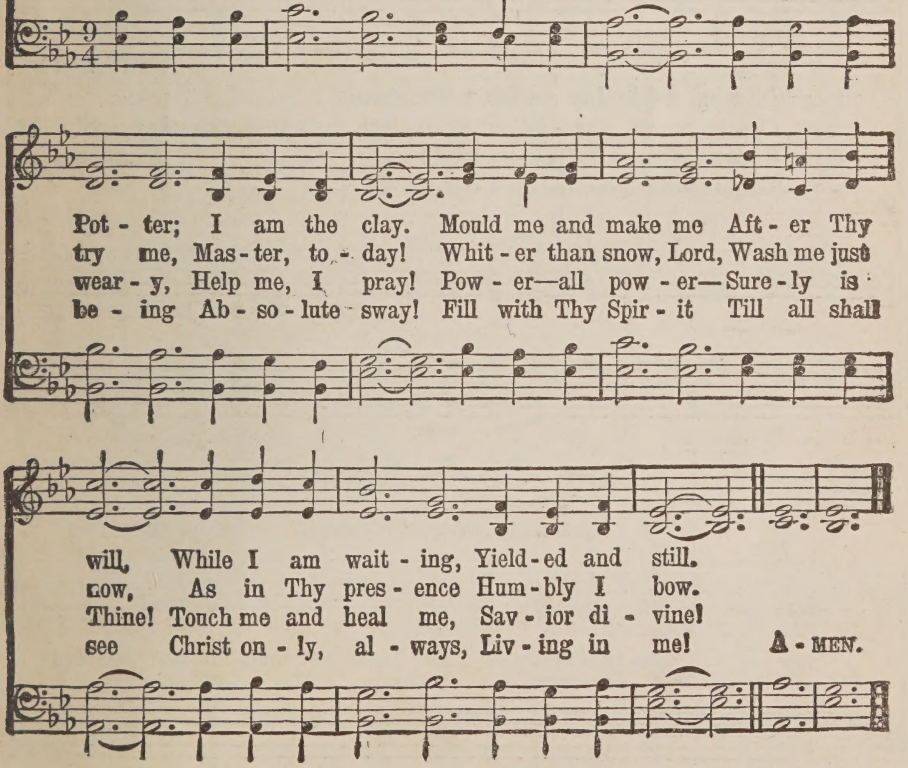
A. A. P.

Copyright, 1907, by Geo. C. Stebbins.
Hope Publishing Co., Owner.

Geo. C. Stebbins.

Slowly.

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the Pot - ter; I am the clay. Mould me and make me Aft - er Thy will, While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still.
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and try me, Mas - ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord, Wash me just now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wound - ed and wear - y, Help me, I pray! Pow - er—all pow - er—Sure - ly is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine!
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me! A - MEN.



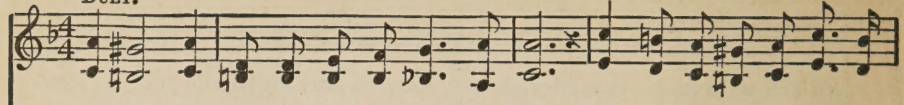
136 Sometime!

R. H.

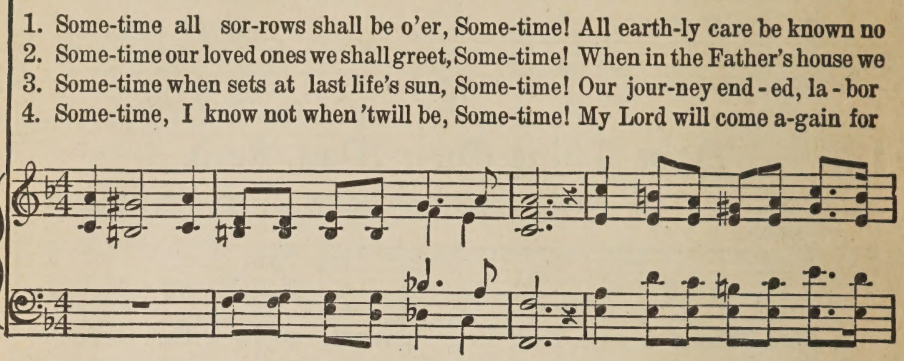
COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY ROB'T H. COLEMAN & ROBERT HARKNESS.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.
OWNED BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN

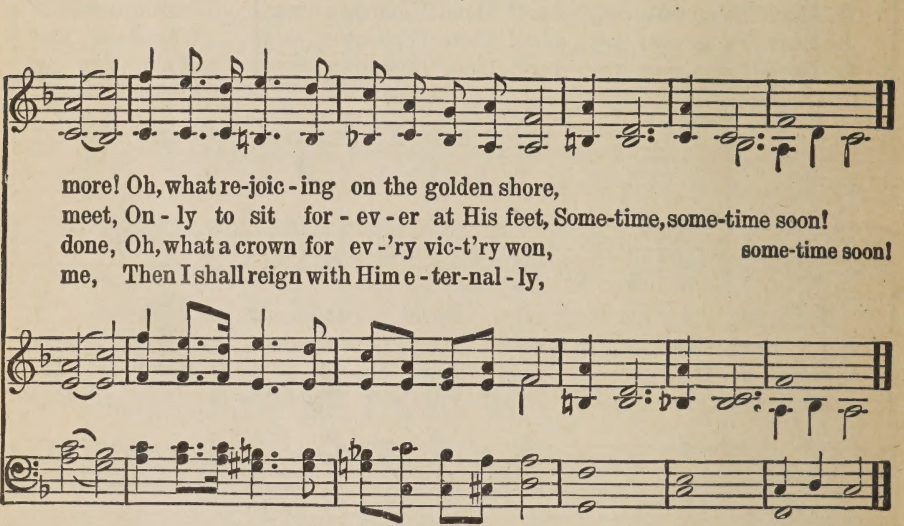
Robert Harkness.

DUET.



1. Some-time all sor-rows shall be o'er, Some-time! All earth-ly care be known no more! Oh, what re-joic-ing on the golden shore, some-time soon!
2. Some-time our loved ones we shall greet, Some-time! When in the Father's house we meet, On-ly to sit for-ev-er at His feet, Some-time, some-time soon!
3. Some-time when sets at last life's sun, Some-time! Our jour-ney end-ed, la-bor done, Oh, what a crown for ev-'ry vic-t'ry won,
4. Some-time, I know not when 'twill be, Some-time! My Lord will come a-gain for me, Then I shall reign with Him e-ter-nal-ly,



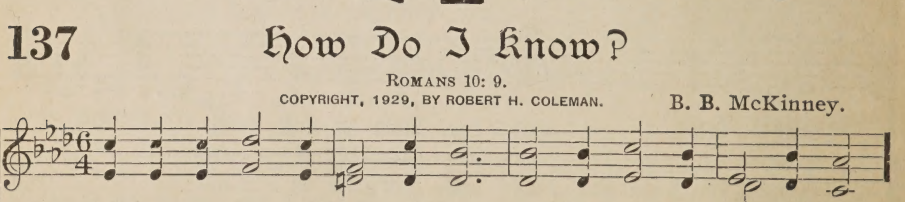


137 How Do I Know?

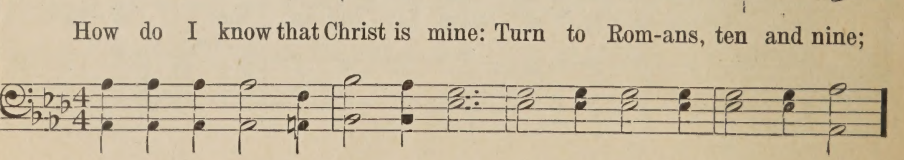
ROMANS 10: 9.

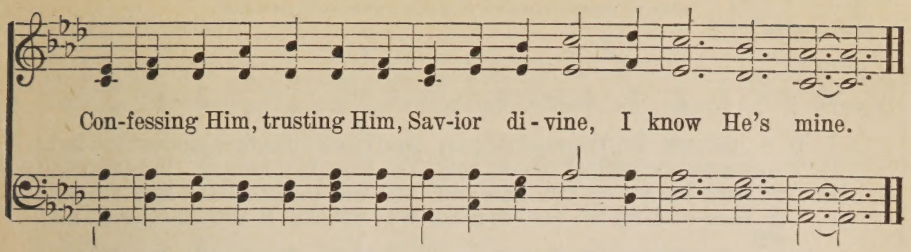
COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

B. B. McKinney.



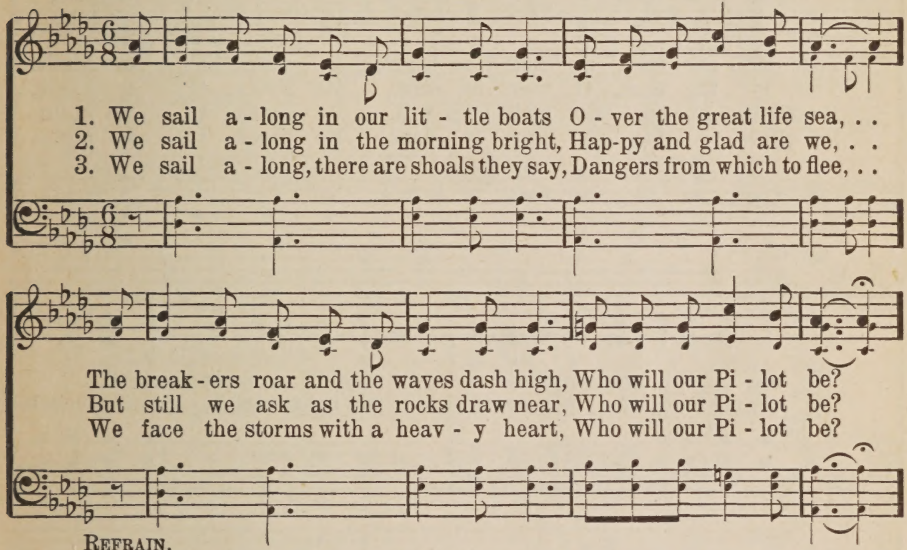
How do I know that Christ is mine: Turn to Rom-ans, ten and nine;



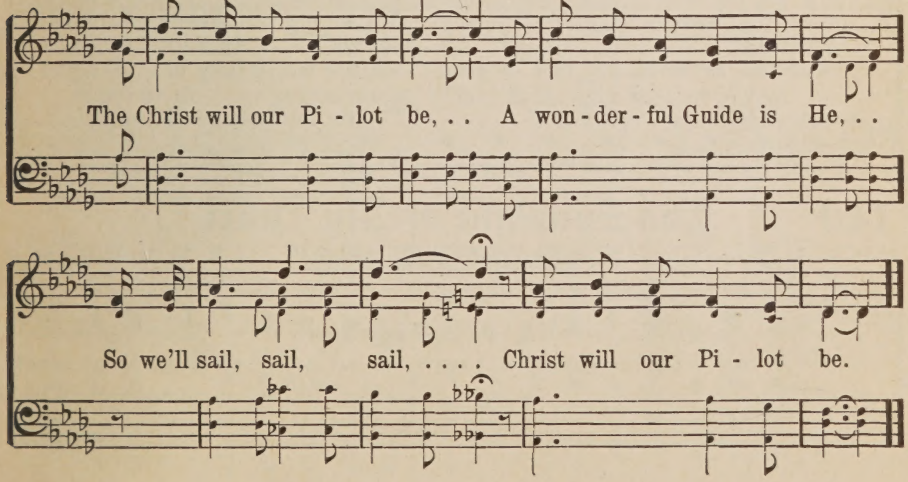


138 Christ Will Our Pilot Be.

Lizzie DeArmond. COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY THE LORENZ PUBLISHING CO. Ira B. Wilson.



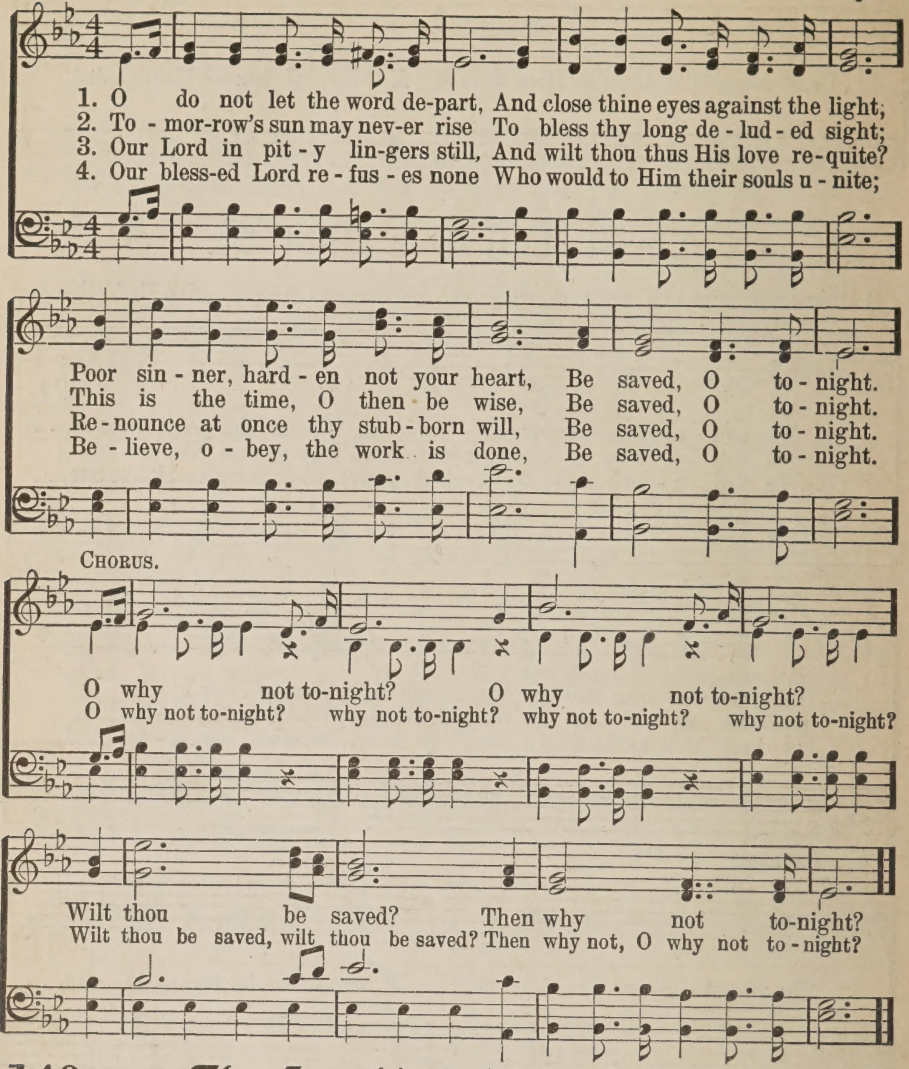
REFRAIN.



139 O Why Not To-night?

USED BY PERMISSION OF J. H. HALL, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

Elizabeth Reed. J. Calvin Bushey.

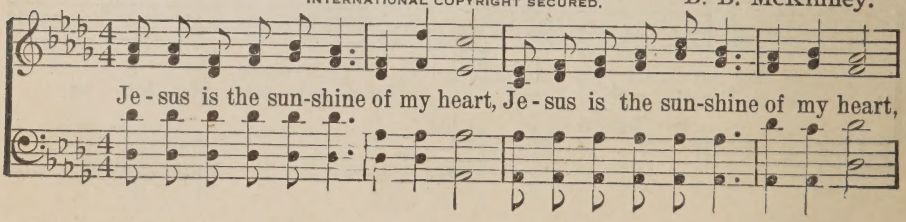


140 The Sunshine of My Heart.

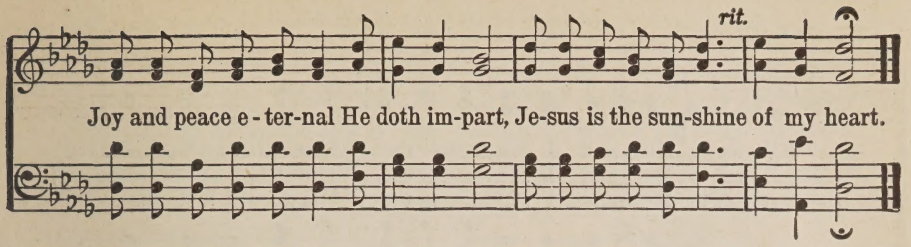
B. B. McK.

COPYRIGHT, 1925, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

B. B. McKinney.

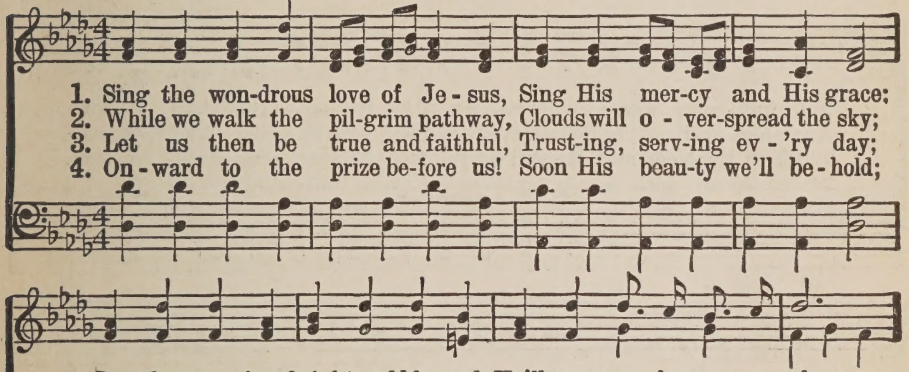


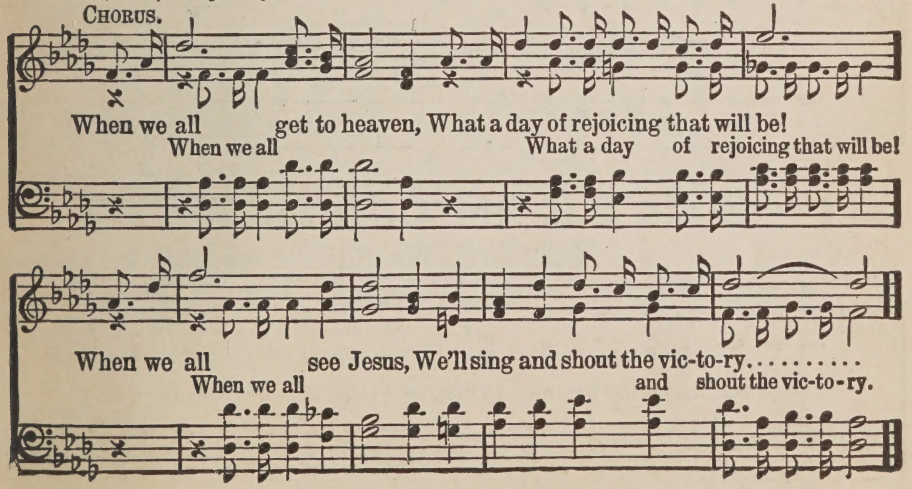
The Sunshine of My Heart.



141 When We All Get to Heaven.

E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY MRS. J. G. WILSON. Mrs. J. G. Wilson.





142 Call Unto Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1925, BY I. E. REYNOLDS.
ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER.

I. E. R. I. E. Reynolds.

1. "Call un-to Me and I will answer thee," Thus saith our God of love;
2. "Call un-to Me and I will answer thee," The Savior's prom-ise sweet;
3. "Call un-to Me and I will answer thee," His word of love to you;

Faithfully come, whate'er thy needs may be, He'll give thee from a-bove.
Anx-ious is He to hear our ev-'ry plea, And make our joy complete.
Trust in His blood and He will set you free, And ev-er He'll be true.

CHORUS.

"Call un-to Me and I will answer thee, Call un-to Me, call un-to Me;

Great and wonderful things I will show thee, Call un-to Me, call un-to Me."

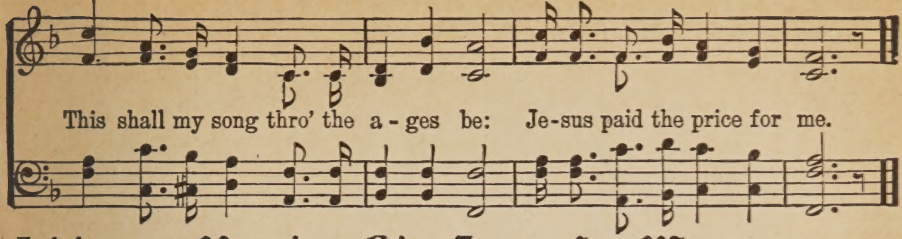
143 Jesus Paid the Price for Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED

M. B. J. Mrs. Maude B. Jacobs.

Je-sus paid the price for me, (for me,) Paid it for e-ter-ni-ty;

Jesus Paid the Price for Me.

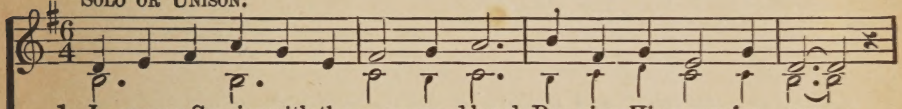


144 Bearing His Cross For Me.

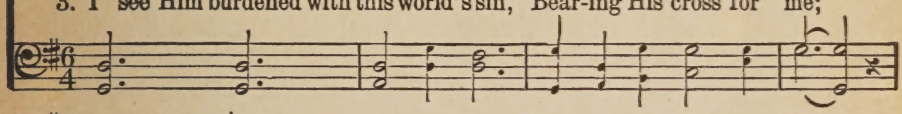
COPYRIGHT. 1921, BY ROBERT HARKNESS. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.
OWNED BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN

R. H. Robert Harkness.

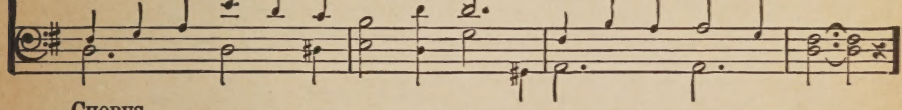
SOLO OR UNISON.



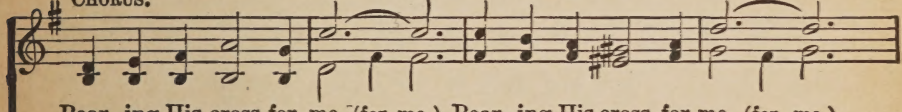
1. I see my Sav-ior with thorn-crowned head, Bear-ing His cross for me;
2. I see Him pass thro' the cit - y gate, Bear-ing His cross for me;
3. I see Him burdened with this world's sin, Bear-ing His cross for me;



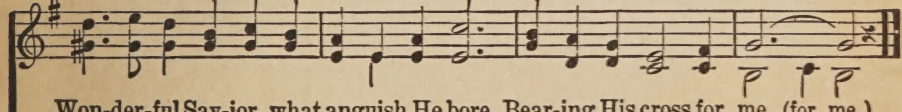
Thorn-pierced His brow, as by sol - diers led, Bear-ing His cross for me.
On midst the taunts and the peo - ple's hate, Bear-ing His cross for me.
Will - ing to suf - fer, all hearts to win, Bear-ing His cross for me.



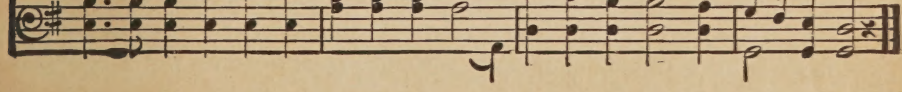
CHORUS.



Bear - ing His cross for me, (for me,) Bear - ing His cross for me, (for me,)



Won-der-ful Sav-ior, what anguish He bore, Bear-ing His cross for me. (for me.)



145 How Long Must We Wait?

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY PRESBYTERIAN COMMITTEE OF PUBLICATION.

Rev. S. M. Glasgow. Rev. C. T. Caldwell.

DUET. *Slowly.*

1. Long have we sought e - ter - nal life, Years have we
2. You know the love of God man - i - fold, A - ges have
3. The a - ged faint and long for the Friend, Dark shad - ows

wait - ed in sin and strife; In darkness groped, sad mis - ry's mate, How
brought you their grace un - told; Peace and a hope, no fear of fate, How
gath - er - ing bring the end; Fades now the light, 'tis grow - ing late, How

CHORUS.

long? how long must we wait? "How long? how long must we wait?"

"How long? how long must we wait?" The la-borers still are few;

Our Lord has need of you, How long? how long must we wait?

(Rev. Motte Martin, of Africa, recites the moving incident of a seeker after a teacher for his distant village who, when thrice refused, there being none to send, cried out in his brokenheartedness, in response to the answer, "You must wait;" "HOW LONG MUST WE WAIT? Oh, Teacher, ask the white man in your land, "HOW LONG MUST WE WAIT?")

INDEX

Revival Songs

A

All Hail Immanuel..... 127
All Hail (Coronation).. 131
Almost Persuaded..... 122
Am I a Soldier..... 110
Amazing Grace..... 96
Awakening Chorus..... 128

B

Bearing His Cross..... 144
Beautiful River 63
Believe, Believe 76
Beyond the Shadows... 6
Blessings Just Ahead .. 44

C

Call Unto Me 142
Christ Will Our Pilot .. 138
Close to Thee 104
Come Thou Fount..... 98

D

Do It for Jesus..... 50
Don't Worry, but Pray. 5
Dwelling in Beulah..... 80

E

Everlasting Life Is..... 118

F

Faith of Our Fathers.. 126
Footsteps of Jesus 90

G

God Will Take Care.... 62
Going Through..... 74

H

Have Thine Own Way. 135
Have You Counted..... 25
He Is Able to Deliver.. 15
He Keeps Me Singing.. 71
He Leadeth Me 88
He Lives on High..... 29
He Whispers His Love. 53
He's a Wonderful..... 34
Higher Ground..... 111
His Love Won My 3
His Promise to Me..... 19
His Way with Thee.... 24
How Do I Know..... 137
How Firm a..... 103
How Long Must We... 145

I

I Am Resolved..... 59
I Am Thine, Oh Lord.. 46
I Can Find Him..... 58
I Choose Jesus..... 41
I Gave My Life..... 100
I Know the Bible Is... 68
I Love Him 108
I Love Thy Kingdom.. 116
I Need Jesus..... 13
I Need Thee Every.... 112
I Shall Not Be Moved . 32
I Will Arise and Go.... 113
If Jesus Goes with Me. 84
I'm On the High Road. 47
In My Father's House. 37
In the Garden..... 17
Into My Heart..... 124

J

Jesus Calls Us 94
Jesus Is Real and..... 49
Jesus, Lover of My 130
Jesus Paid the Price... 143
Just a Little Better.... 45
Just as I Am..... 97

K

Keep on Praying..... 134

L

Leave It There..... 86
Let Others See Jesus.. 61
Let the Lower 120
Let the Tide Come..... 31
Living for Jesus..... 82
Lord Send a Revival... 87
Love Is the Theme..... 64
Love Lifted Me 27
Loyalty to Christ..... 40

M

More Than a Saviour.. 75
My Cup Runneth Over. 4
My Desire 23
My Prayer 1
My Saviour's Love..... 70

N

Nearer My God to..... 109
'Neath the Old Olive... 2
No Longer Lonely 21

O

O Happy Day 105
O Why Not Tonight ... 139
Oh Wondrous Love 77
Old Time Power 107
Old Time Religion 125
On Jordan's Stormy.... 101
Only a Little Way..... 9
Only Trust Him..... 117
Onward, Christian..... 55
Open the Door..... 91
Our Best 16

P

Pass Me Not..... 85
Pray Your Troubles.... 60

R

Ready 133
Rescue the Perishing .. 54
Revive Us Again..... 114
Rock of Ages..... 129

S

Satisfied with Jesus.... 43
Saved, Saved..... 28
Since His Love Came.. 22
Since Jesus Came..... 69
Smile 42
Softly and Tenderly.... 65
Some Day It Won't.... 67
Somebody Needs You.. 51
Sometime 136
Speak to My Heart..... 12
Spirit of the Living.... 92
Stand Up, Stand Up.... 89
Standing on Promises.. 39

T

Take My Life and..... 119
Teach Me to Pray..... 79
The Beautiful Garden.. 30
The Great Physician... 83
The Haven of Rest 56
The Long, Long Road.. 35
The Nail-Scarred 36
The Ninety and..... 72
The Old Road..... 8
The Old Rugged..... 48
The Sunshine of My... 140
The Way of the Cross. 18
There Is a Fountain... 73
There Is a Name 106
There Is Life for..... 10
There's Only One 132
Throw Out Lifeline 57
Thy Perfect Will..... 93
'Tis My Saviour..... 102
'Tis So Sweet to..... 81
Trust, Try and Prove.. 11

W

Walk in the Newness.. 7
We Will Understand... 66
We're Marching to..... 52
What a Friend..... 95
What Will It Matter... 33
When I Survey the..... 121
When They Ring the .. 26
When We All Get to... 141
Where He Leads Me... 99
Whisper a Prayer..... 20
Why Do You Wait..... 115
Why Not Now 123
Why Should He Love.. 14
Wonderful Jesus 38

Y

You Can Know Him... 78